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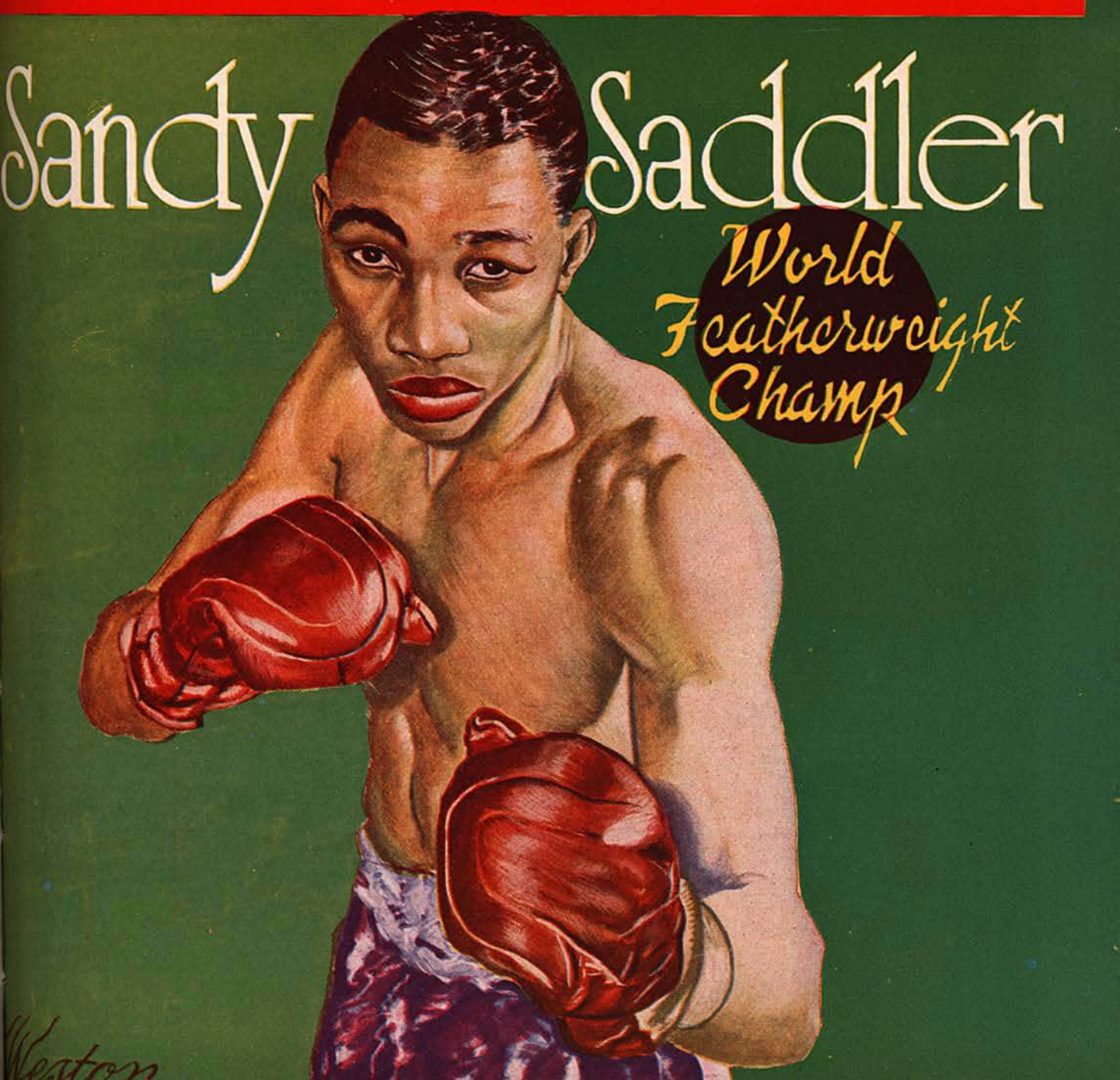

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CONTENTS

SAVOLD VS. LOUIS IN JUNE	THE RING Editor	3
GOLDEN TOURS	Al Buck	4
ARMY BOXING REACHES NEW HIGH	Sid Feder	6
THEY'RE IN THE SPOTLIGHT (Page of Photos)		8
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)		9
OWEN MORAN, A FIGHTER'S FIGHTER	Jersey Jones	10
FEATHERWEIGHT CLASS TOPS	Ted Carroll	12
TOM HYER AND SULLIVAN STARTED IT	Daniel M. Daniel	14
"SAD SAM" PUTS HAWAII ON MAP	Ted Yamachika	16
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH (Page of Photos)		17
HEAVYWEIGHT HUNT REVIVED	Ted Carroll	18
ON THE UPGRADE	Harvey Thorne	19
NEW FACES	Nat Loubet	20
WHAT'S IN A NAME?	Jersey Jones	21
GREAT MOMENTS IN RING HISTORY	Nat Fleischer	24
THE WELTER ROOST	Art Collins	26
FROM CALIFORNIA RINGS	Harry E. Winkler	27
DURABLE BOBBY	Charles Lesemann	28
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD	Stanley	30
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS		33
THE RING QUESTION BOX		37
HONORED BY BOXING SCRIBES (Page of Photos)		38
WAYSIDE TALES	The Old Timer	43

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Around the Oregon Rings; Additional Jabs from St. Louis and Vicinity.. 32

Cleveland Ring News...Phil Goldstein 34

Steve Belloise, The Fighter of The Month .....The Ring Staff 36

Canadian Topics.....Lawson Bampton 39

Broadcast from New York Jersey Jones 40

From Tacoma, Washington Homer Amundsen 42

Additional Connecticut Ring News; Covering Cuba 45

European Gossip.....Charley Parish 46

In Syracuse Rings; Buffalo, N. Y.; Boxing Bits from Virginia..... 47

Way Up in New Hampshire; Seattle Story; Denver and Vicinity; Southern Ohio Jabs; "From Down Under" 48

Flashes in Fistiana from Western Canada; Western New England; News from Winnipeg and Vicinity; Iowa, Nebraska, and South Dakota Sparks 49

In Sunny California.Harry E. Winkler 50

Additional News "From Down Under" Vincent C. Davis 51

Under Southern Skies...Tom Ephrem 52

Canadian Maritime News; In Chicago 53

The Managers' Directory 54

Additional Boxing News from Hawaii; Pittsburgh Fistic News; Akron, Ohio, Boxing Notes 55

News of Texas Rings; Fightin' Words from Toledo; Eire News 56

Nebraska Boxing; From Louisville, Kentucky 57

Central Ohio Swings and Hooks; British Columbia News 58

Connecticut Rings News; Minnesota News 59

Little Rhody's Fistic Highlights; Rochester, N. Y., Boxing Notes; Fights In Phoenix, Arizona 60

New Jersey Boxing News; Covering New England; Halifax Fistic News 61

Ring News from Hawaii; South African News; It Happened in Wisconsin; Jabs from St. Louis and Vicinity 62

Timely Chatter from Great Britain John S. Sharpe 63

Detroit and Vicinity.....Jack Waina 64

In Our Next Issue

—

The lost art. No, not in painting, but in boxing.

Dan Morgan, when presented with the James J. Walker Award at the Boxing Writers' Dinner touched upon this subject in his general comparison of the old timers and the boys of the present era. But Jersey Jones, another veteran of the old school who has boxed, managed, promoted and publicized famed ring gladiators of the past and present, will go deeper into this field. He'll tell you why the present crop of fighters falls below par when discussed with the leaders of a generation or more ago.

—

Television is celebrating its tenth anniversary. What publication carried the first story on boxing in television? You guessed it—THE RING. Back in 1939, when the bout between Eric Boon and Arthur Danahar was staged in London, video was tried for the first time. We had our man on the spot to report the affair — Johnny Sharpe.

Now video is hitting the sports pages with big headlines due to the inroads it is making on attendances. Let Dan Daniel picture the rise of television in sports promotion from its beginning to the present day.

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The return engagement between Willie Pep and Sandy Saddler, a bout for the world featherweight title will take place during the month of February. Get a ringside seat in THE RING'S account of this championship match.

—

News and biographical sketches of the newcomers in boxing by Nat Loubet; wrestling by Stanley Weston, world wide coverage of boxing news and results and photographs of the leading scraps. You'll get 'em all in the April issue.

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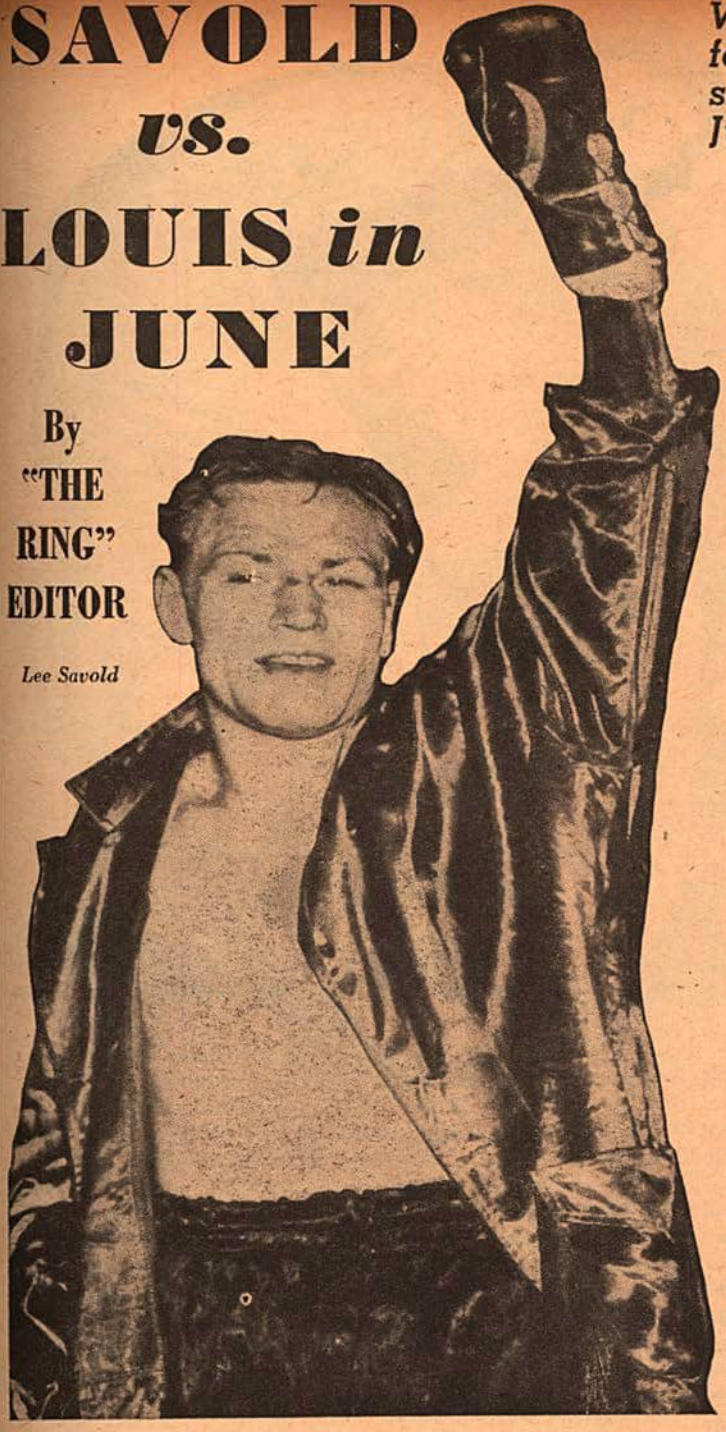
SAVOLD *vs.* LOUIS *in* JUNE

By "THE RING" EDITOR



Lee Savold

Veteran Is Brown Bomber's Choice for World Heavyweight Championship Fight at Yankee Stadium Next June—Walcott, Charles Eager for Elimination Tourney

THE heavyweight situation being what it is, the Twentieth Century Sporting Club may have to try its luck on a radio quiz show if it hopes to locate a satisfactory opponent for Joe Louis in a title bout this coming June.

Perhaps, among the automobiles, fur coats, houses and lots, refrigerators and trips to Latin-America being given away so lavishly by the radio programs, one of the jackpots may come up with a young man bearing a passable resemblance to a heavyweight title contender.

All the usual sources of supply seem to have become exhausted in the feverish hunt for somebody to fight Louis in what could be seriously exploited as a legitimate championship bout.

If anything, the heavyweight crop, instead of improving, has become steadily worse.

In recent months, two possibilities, Bruce Woodcock and Joe Baksi, have been eliminated from the already sparse assortment.

Louis wants to defend his precious laurels this summer. But there hardly is anything in the available list of potential opponents to arouse the paying public to even a faint outburst of enthusiasm.

But, trying to make the best of a desperate situation, the Twentieth Century Club is going ahead with plans for a title bout in June.

SOME time ago, Louis himself suggested an elimination series involving Jersey Joe Walcott, Ezzard Charles, Lee Savold, Gus Lesnevich and Billy Conn.

So far, however, nothing definite has been done by Mike Jacobs' organization to arrange such a tournament.

Not that Harry Markson, the club's managing director, hasn't tried. He certainly has. But, as of this moment, the total results drawn by Harry's efforts have been approximately nil.

Markson dickered for a Charles-Walcott bout. Jersey Joe was willing, but Ezzard's managerial staff slapped a $75,000 price on the Cincinnatian's services.

"It isn't that we're afraid of Walcott," explained Jake Mintz, official spokesman for Charles' board of strategy. "Last year, when we were chasing after Walcott, and Pittsburgh promoters were in the market for the bout, Jersey Joe's manager demanded $75,000. We haven't forgotten that, and positions are reversed now. Walcott had his second crack at the title, and was knocked out by Louis. There's no call for a third match. Meanwhile, Charles has established himself as the champion's logical rival. If any promoter wants to stage a Charles-Walcott bout now, let him guarantee us what Jersey Joe demanded for the match last year."

Both Charles and Walcott have expressed themselves as ready and willing to take on Savold or Lesnevich, but neither Lee nor Gus seems interested in accommodating Ezzard or Jersey Joe.

Louis himself doesn't think much of Charles as an opponent in a title match. Shufflin' Joe has been quoted as saying the Cincinnatian, a legitimate light-heavy, isn't physically strong enough or rugged enough for him.

Louis' inclusion of Conn in his list of entries in an elimination series probably was nothing more or less than a sentimental gesture toward the Pittsburgh Kid. Conn cannot be regarded seriously in any heavyweight discussions. In fact he has again retired to enter business.

MARKSON has been angling for a Savold-Lesnevich meeting, but Lee, doing all right for himself in his European junket, seems in no overwhelming hurry to return to the United States.

As a matter of fact, the suspicion has become something of a conviction that the "easy money" Savold has been picking up for exhibitions and personal appearances in Britain is not entirely responsible for his extended stay over yonder.

For Louis to fight in June, his opponent will have to be decided upon not later than April 1. He told Col. Eagan that he is willing to fight the winner of a Savold-Charles bout. But who can make this match? That's the 64 dollar question.

Savold and his manager, Squire Bill Daly, have been delaying their return home until it is too late for Lee to appear in a Madison Square Garden elimination before the "deadline."

The story, as it reaches THE RING from reliable sources close to Louis, is that Shufflin' Joe already has selected Savold as his June opponent, with the Yankee Stadium as the site, and the champion's talk of an elimination series is just so much ballyhoo, to keep interest stirred up in the heavyweights.

Markson, when quizzed on the subject of Louis' preference for Savold as his next opponent, said the champion had not conferred with him since he started on his exhibition tour, and that, so far as the Twentieth *(Continued on page 34)*

GOLDEN TOURS

By AL BUCK

HE isn't the first champion to go on an exhibition tour—John L. Sullivan did it away back when—but Joe Louis is second only to Jack Dempsey as an attraction in cities and towns throughout the United States. One might say the best in the world, if it were not for the fact that the Brown Bomber flopped financially at the Health and Holiday show in London last year.

It was a "golden tour" that Louis completed just before Christmas, and according to Harry Mendel, the former six-day bike promoter, who is booking the champion, it is only the beginning. In appearances from Washington to Kansas City, the heavyweight champion grossed $300,000. He was paid one third, amounting to $100,000, for his personal efforts which consisted of boxing from four to six rounds at each port of call with 12 or 14 ounce gloves.

Soon after the new year got under way, Louis went off again on another tour, and before he defends the heavyweight title in June, something he now says he will do, he can reasonably expect to pick up another $100,000. This latest tour took him to mid-West and Southern grounds.

Dempsey did better financially, but the Old Manassa Mauler is without doubt the most popular pugilist, past or present, in America. Back in 1932, five years after his last fight, Jack established an indoor attendance record boxing an exhibition with King Levinsky in the Chicago Stadium. There were 29,988 fans in the Stadium and the gross was $74,200. And that in the middle of the great depression!

Jack Dempsey, who has reaped a fortune through boxing exhibitions and as a guest referee. He remains the most popular fistic hero since the days of John L. Sullivan.

IN Cleveland with Jimmy Bivins, Louis drew $47,000. This was tops for the champion during his exhibition campaign of 1948 that followed Joe's 11th round triumph over Jersey Joe Walcott. Also the Bivins bout serves as a fair comparison to the Levinsky match.

Dempsey and Levinsky boxed four rounds. After they finished a poll was taken among the boxing writers at the ringside. They gave the decision—an entirely unofficial one—to Levinsky.

The same thing happened to Louis in Cleveland. For weeks before he was to box Bivins in a six round bout, Promoter Larry Atkins was sending out publicity that should Louis be knocked out he would lose the title. He also arranged to poll the boxing writers after the exhibition. Their decision — also unofficial — made Bivins the winner.

Max Schmeling, who was the biggest flop in exhibition tours.

Having witnessed the six round bout, the writer voted for Louis, but truthfully it wasn't in any sense of the word a fight. Joe was in no condition to begin with. He must have weighed about 230 pounds. Both boxers wore 14-ounce gloves. Bivins was content to peck away with a left jab, and Louis, who entered the ring with a cut eye, was satisfied to protect the wound.

The eye was cut a week previously when Louis boxed Johnny Shkor in Boston. They bumped heads and Joe got the worst of things. Nevertheless the champ, who doesn't wear a head guard in his exhibitions, maintained his schedule, going from Boston to Cleveland, from Cleveland to Detroit, from Detroit to St. Louis and on to Kansas City.

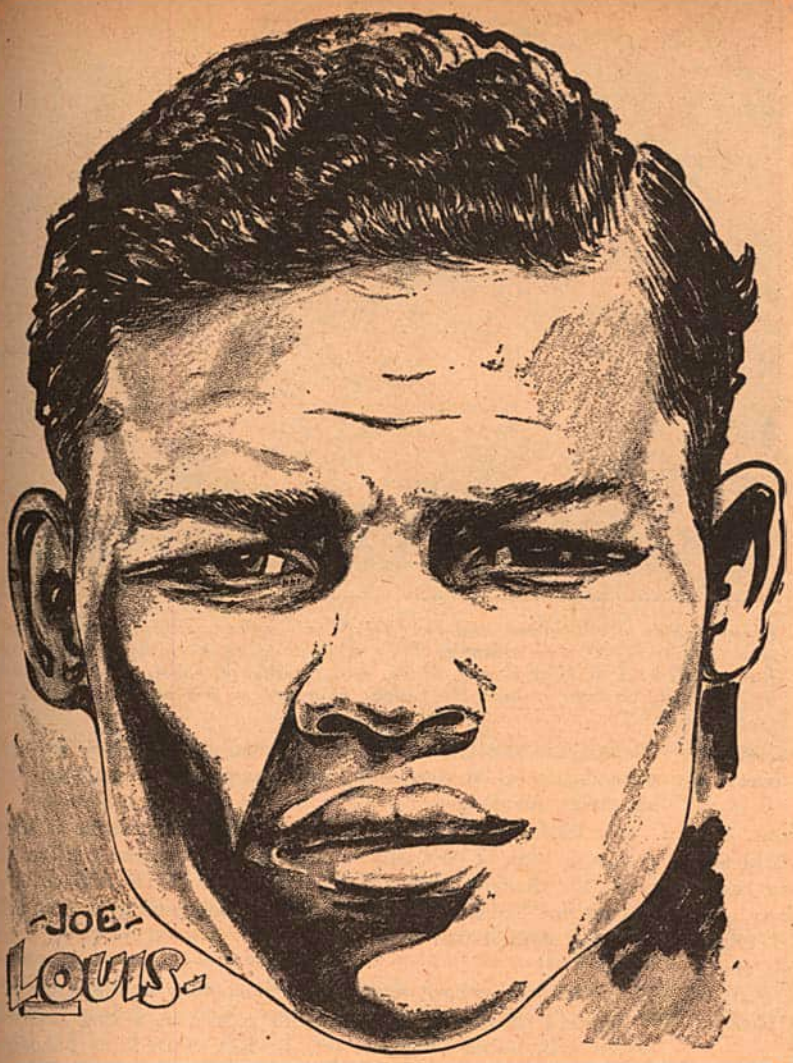
Only once did Louis have the same opponent. He boxed Patrick Edward Comiskey in Washington, and again in Paterson, N. J. He met two former challengers for the title—Billy Conn in Chicago and Arturo Godoy in Philadelphia. Neither showed enough to qualify for a third crack at the heavyweight crown, each having clashed twice with the Brown Bomber.

AS Louis explains, the pay is good and the work isn't hard. It differs from an actual fight in that he doesn't have to train. With Marshall Miles, his manager; Mannie Seamon, his trainer; and Mendel, his booking agent, the heavyweight champion goes from town to town picking up stray dollars in large quantities.

Dempsey, restless and aggressive, never cared much about the opposition. Anybody would do—K.O. Christner, Buck Everett, Jack Roper, Babe Hunt. Some he knocked out; others he outpointed. He even took on Cowboy Luttrell, a wrestler, in Atlanta, a bout refereed by Nat Fleischer, and knocked the Cowboy kicking. One tour netted $259,949, another $291,842 and a third $246,066. He must have made a million more as a referee since then.

Louis' appearance in London's Health and Holiday Exposition in Earl's Court wasn't the success that was anticipated when he sailed for London. He boxed three times a day, but the people stayed away. Sometimes not more than a dozen persons, each paying about 40 cents, watched the heavyweight champion as he worked out.

The champion received $80,000 for a month's work, but the promoter of the Exposition dropped about $400,000, and accord-



Joe Louis, who finds exhibitions an easy way to pick up loose change while waiting for a challenger to appear on the fistic horizon.

ing to reports failed. It wasn't entirely Louis' fault. British sports writers panned him, not realizing that he had no intention of knocking out his sparring partner. The weather was cold too, and Englishmen had much more important things to worry about.

He appeared briefly in Europe where he was more favorably received.

LOUIS has also boxed in South America, having gone there in 1947 when the 20th Century S.C. was unable to produce a challenger formidable enough to fill the Yankee Stadium. The tour was arranged by the late Bill McCarney, who years previously had booked Max Schmeling throughout the United States. Unlike Louis and Dempsey, the German was never popular with American fans. One night in Columbus, Ga., the angry customers demanded their money back. That didn't take long as there were only 450 present.

Of course Schmeling won the title on a foul, and then ducked fighting Jack Sharkey, the outstanding challenger, for two years. The fans didn't seem to feel that Schmeling was a real ring champion.

Take the experience of the Texas promoter, who had Dempsey for five cities and packed 'em in all over the circuit. Then he booked Schmeling to appear in Houston, San Antonio, Fort Worth and Dallas. In Dallas, where Jack drew $15,000, Max drew $3000. Two of Schmeling's dates were cancelled. What the promoter had made on Dempsey, he lost later on Schmeling.

Of course there was a bright spot here or there—in Berlin for example 10,000 Germans turned out to see their champion box a four round exhibition. Even there he was jeered from the galleries for failing to engage in a real fight.

Prior to his fight with Max Baer, Schmeling toured with Dempsey. Max boxed and Jack refereed. The fans came, apparently to see the referee.

How long the fistic faithful will be willing to pay to see the champions in sham battles may depend on that modern gadget called television. When the time comes when title fights are telecast Coast-to-Coast, the fans may insist on the real thing, as it comes into their parlor, instead of a meaningless exhibition in the local arena.

IT wasn't like that in John L. Sullivan's day. No television, no radio, no movies and no automobiles. Just Mighty John L., the greatest of 'em all. On one tour Sullivan knocked out 15 men inside of four rounds.

The Sullivan tours were tremendous successes from the financial standpoint. In 1882 he cleaned up $105,000. The following year a benefit for him in Boston cleared $3,700. His tour with Al Smith in 1884 was good for $195,000. In 1887, John L. picked up $110,000 boxing exhibitions in England. Down in Australia he received $58,000.

As a matter of record most of Sullivan's earnings came from exhibitions. His life-time total was $1,221,320, as compared to Dempsey's $3,163,114 and Louis' $3,115,600.84. Of course there were no income taxes in Sullivan's day.

Sullivan's trick was to offer $50 to any yokel who could stay four rounds with him. Their names didn't make the record books and most of them were knocked out and forgotten.

THERE is one Sullivan exhibition that will long be remembered. In it he boxed James J. Corbett, the young bank clerk, who was destined to succeed him as heavyweight champion. Corbett had just finished his famous 65-round "no-contest" with Peter Jackson when John L. arrived in San Francisco. A testimonial was planned for Corbett in the Opera House, and Sullivan, who was playing in "Honest Hands and Willing Hearts" was asked to box the local hero.

The champion agreed, but when the night of the testimonial came he insisted that he and Corbett wear dress suits. Nothing would persuade him to appear in tights. He was John L. Sullivan, the champion, and it would be evening clothes or no exhibition.

They boxed four bloodless one-minute rounds more or less to the disgust of the crowd. And yet during this senseless performance Corbett noted that before John L. loosened his murderous right he always slapped his thigh with his left hand. He remembered that when they fought at New Orleans and it was a contributing factor to his victory.

In fact it was a right, thrown as Sullivan was slapping his thigh, that broke the champion's nose in the second round. Corbett hadn't wasted the evening he boxed Sullivan while wearing a dress suit.

Perhaps the most famous exhibition of them all was the one in which James J. Jeffries almost lost the heavyweight title to Jack Monroe, then an unknown. Jeff was touring with Bob Fitzsimmons meeting all comers. In Butte, Montana, there were two challengers, and Fitz took on the first one. This nameless hero was belted out in a punch.

Next came Monroe and he was Jeffries' man.

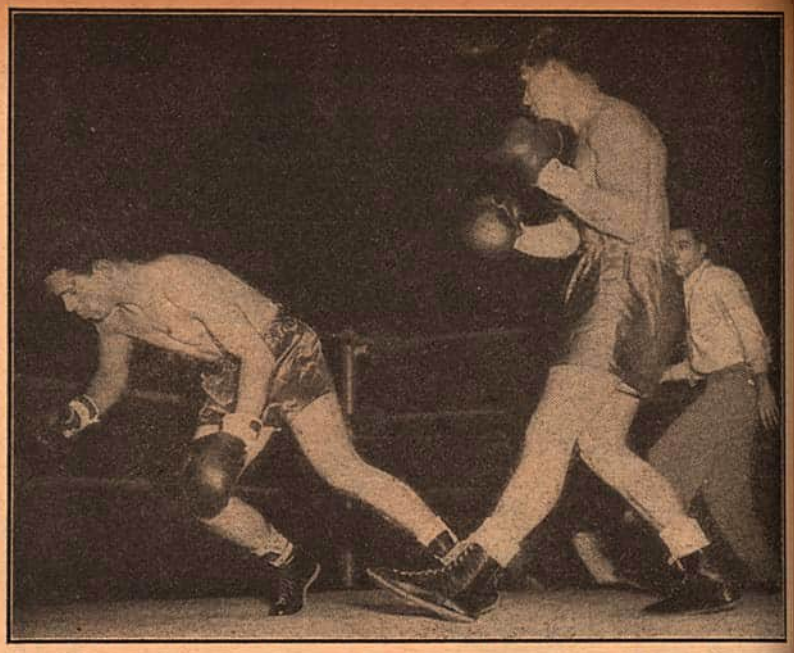
Jeff insists he let Monroe stay three rounds in order to entertain the crowd. In the fourth the champion either slipped or was knocked down. The latter version was the accepted and probably the true one.

Because he boasted he had never been knocked off his feet, Jeffries was furious. There had to be a fight of course, a real one with the title at stake. Sunny Jim Coffroth was the promoter. The date was August 26, 1904, and the place San Francisco.

When the gong sounded, Jeff led *(Continued on page 34)*

ARMY BOXING REACHES NEW HIGH

By SID FEDER



Leroy Koeth of Cleveland, and Fort Dix, 1947, welter champion of the First Army. Here he is seen drawing back after landing a right to the jaw of Louis Villereal of Fort Banks, Mass., and Southgate, Calif. Koeth won the middleweight crown. He fought as a pro in his home state.

THE big post-war mystery of what happened to all the good new fighters who were going to come out of the Army has finally been solved.

The answer is:

They're still in the Army.

The new faces that were going to chase the pre-war wallopers right out of the stadium haven't showed up. But, folks, they're on the way. For a convincer, have a look at the second annual All-Army boxing championships which are probably being punched out as you are reading this—February 20 to 27 at Fort Myer, Washington, D. C.

The beak-busting involves the champions of all but one of the seven commands in this country, as well as those in overseas Occupation areas, both Europe and the Far East.

And you'd hardly recognize the soldier swatters now. The only similarity between the current classy clouters in khaki and those who got bits of time off from KP, CQ or, in some cases, even combat action during the war to climb into a rickety ring with little or no training—and coaching that your girl friend could have done better than—is that both have two hands and a face. Otherwise, any resemblance to the well-conditioned, smartly coached, generally sharper beak-busters of the present pack of punchers is purely coincidental.

IT'S surprising, when you come to think of it, that we didn't realize it was going to turn out exactly this way. Back in 1943, 1944 and 1945, when all of us were saying, "Just wait'll the war's over; the soldier fighters'll take charge," we overlooked the one factor that was going to prevent it—there was a war on.

No one had the chance or the time or the opportunity to develop any thumping talent then. And no one in the armed forces much cared. There was a war to fight—no two-bit battling, either. Overshadowing even a World War One, in fact. No time for fight shows and training like the Paris punch-parties of 1918 and 1919 that developed fellows like Gene Tunney and Soldier Bob Martin.

This was the varsity wing-ding. Anzio, The Bulge, Okinawa, Omaha Beach, Salerno, Cassino, Kasserine Pass, and Hill 609, and Guadalcanal—each of these was its own Verdun. The tip-off came in the casualty lists of outfits like the 3rd or 34th or 36th divisions—casualties reaching 300 percent of personnel. The business at hand was too rugged for anything else.

WE can remember seeing the finals of the inter-Allied Mediterranean Theater tournament in Rome early in 1945, and thinking the champions were nothing that could make Joe Jacobs come back to life. We broadcasted those bouts over the soldier radio network, and none of them started any particularly big fires, as far as we were concerned, even though a couple of the winners were named Marcel Cerdan and Ezzard Charles. Anyway, both of them were paid up pro-union members in the game before the war was more than a glint in Hitler's eye.

And we can remember, a few months later—on Decoration Day, to be exact—going back to the Anzio Beachhead (we'd found, during several weeks in 1944, that this was no place to spend a vacation). The military cemetery at the beachhead extends almost out of sight—all the way to the base of the hills from where the German 88-guns made the boys feel like they were in a bowl of stew and Jerry was trying to spear only the big pieces out of it.

Just then, we weren't thinking of boxing tournaments or Mike Jacobs or even of how silly boxing commissions can get. But we recall the thought popped up that this was THE BIG GAME, and no one had any time for anything but getting in there and swinging until it was over.

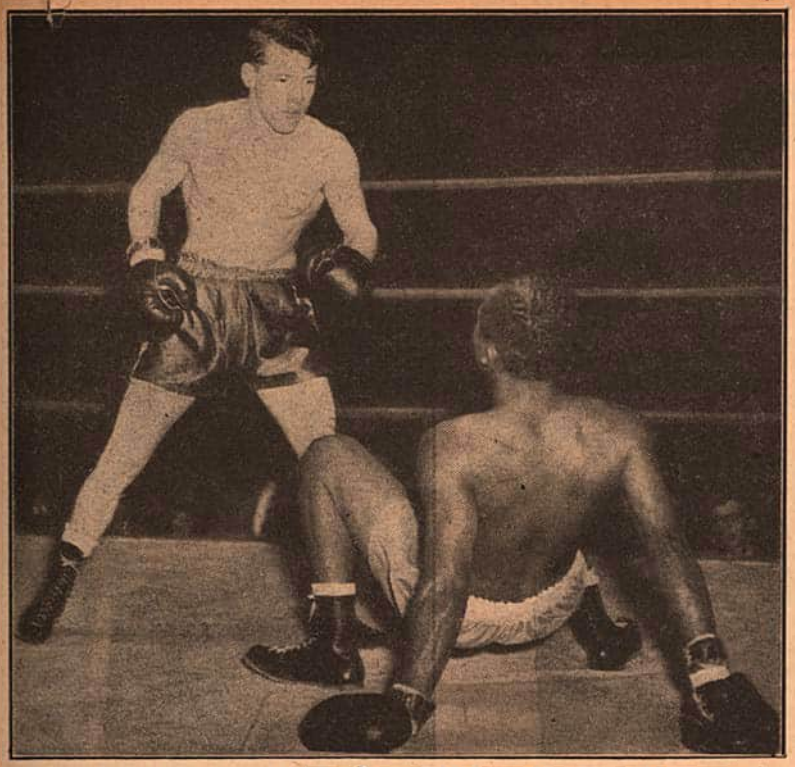
IT'S long over now, and there's more time in the Army for fighters who want to fight with gloves in a ring—and the results will knock your hat off. In fact, THE RING Magazine Publisher Nat Fleischer and Yours Truly are still looking for our derbies after the First Army Championships at Fort Dix in December, which produced five flashy knockouts in the eight final tussles. Every one of the eight champs as well as their final-round rivals—was in shape and had been taught the gentle art by a coach who knew something more about tossing fists than what he'd read in a book.

This was the first of the six regional title tourneys which produced the titleholding thumpers and the teams setting off the fireworks in the current all-Army championships. And this first one was the eye-opener to the boys and girls on hand who remembered only the not-too-hot war-time soldier fighters, and the sorry conditions they fought under. Jersey Joe Walcott was there, getting an eyeful. So were Bob Montgomery and Lew Tendler, and each was surprised.

For instance, the heavyweight championship winner was a husky Negro clouter from Boston—he was born in Harrisburg, Ill., but was transplanted to Beantown early in life. His name is Tom Thrailkill, and the way he moved reminded you some of the slick skill of Jersey Joe Walcott, who was sitting there at ringside. And the way he punched reminded you some of . . . well, he flattened Tom McHutton in a large hurry, and it no doubt reminded McHutton of the roof falling in, or something.

But it came out that Thrailkill had never even had a glove on until two years ago. He'd gone into the army weighing 139. He wanted to develop, so he went in for weight-lifting—and he developed right up to 220.

MEANTIME, from out of Cleveland, and into the Army, came Ernie Murdock. Long before he tried on the khaki drape shape, Ernie had been a fighter—a featherweight. And later he went into the training business, starting with the boys at Hiram Settlement House in Cleveland, then working with fighters like Leroy Jackson and Horace Gresham and, for a



Joe Murphy, popular Fort Dix welterweight from Brockton, Mass., scoring a kayo over Jim Moss of Camp Kilmer, and Omaha, Neb., in 2:07 of the second round. The bout was stopped.

time, Jimmy Bivins, when Jimmy came out of the Army.

Ernie went in around the middle of 1946, and under the Army's new policy of picking a shoemaker to fix shoes and a baker to fix pies—instead of vice versa—Ernie was picked to train fighters. Under the war-time way of doing things, Ernie, as an experienced trainer, probably would have wound up training potatoes to leap out of their skins, or maybe even jeeps to jump ditches.

One afternoon at Dix, Ernie spotted this GI muscle man tossing weights around. He looked as if he should be tossing punches instead. So, Ernie walked up and told him so. "Joe, you're a fighter now," he remarked—or the equivalent thereof.

The Joe, of course, was Tom Thrailkill. Tom said he'd give it a whirl, although he'd never had a glove on, and wasn't even sure of the difference between a left hook and Ray Arcel's water bucket.

Ernie taught him the difference. Taught him so well, that he's the heavyweight champ of the First Army now. From his 220-pound weight-throwing bulk, he's sharpened down to a powerful 195. And, though he's been fighting only two years, don't be surprised if he winds up there or thereabouts when the shooting stops in Washington in the all-Army championships.

AS this is written, the All-Army affair figures to be the fanciest fistic fireworks the military has ever set off. Six of the seven commands in this country will have teams—all of the armies from 1st to 6th, with the exception of the 2nd Army. The District of Columbia Military District mittmen will be there. So will Eukom and Fecom—European Command and Far Eastern Command, if you haven't read the Army's mail before. Last year, the first all-Army championships were held in Chicago, but it was a considerably more modest clambake, and the Eukom maulers took the blue chip back across the Atlantic.

This, incidentally, is only the first step in the biggest Army athletic program ever. Before 1949 is out there will be all-Army championship competitions in basketball, bowling, tennis, golf and baseball, as well as. in boxing.

The semi-official Army explanation as to why the present soldier pounders obviously have so much more on the ball than the war-time GI fighters is that more soldiers want to get into the act now than to sit around and watch.

"Participation, not observation, is the word now," explains Lt. Col. W. N. Bishop, chief of the Army Athletics and Recreation Division.

But that's only the first part of the story. Roy Koeth, the 1st Army's middleweight champ, fills in the empty spaces. Roy came into the army 18 months ago, a lightweight. A.C.Y.O. champ and Golden Gloves finalist around Cleveland in 1945 and 1946, he'd turned pro, won 13 of 18 fights, lost four and drew in one. He's put on 21 pounds since he got on Uncle Sam's payroll, was 1st Army's welterweight boss last year and voted the outstanding fighter of the tourney. Roy's an intelligent, analytical young fellow, one of the present crop of "Joes" who impress you about being able to think for themselves clearly, without having to go to the ouija board.

"I came into the Army to mature," he admitted when we talked to him shortly after he stiffened Lou Villareal of Southgate, Calif., to win the 160-pound crown. "Sure, I'm going to be a fighter when I get out.

"Before I got in, I realized there was no place like this in civilian life to develop—no place where a kid, without help or a sponsor, could do the right things for himself to build himself up to be a fighter.

"But here in the Army, you learn what you do wrong; how you live wrong. Outside, it's everyone for himself; in the Army, when you do anything, you always do it with somebody. You have to live clean. I've never been much of a drinking guy, but since I'm in the Army, I haven't done any drinking.

"The Army," he wrapped it up, "straightens you out. If you get to know the people in it, they treat you right."

FOR the second straight time, Roy was right up there again this year for consideration as the top man in the 1st Army tournament, but Joe Murphy, a wide-shouldered blaster out of Brockton, Mass., who took the welterweight title, beat him out. As a matter of fact, from the time we hit the Fort Dix gates, we heard practically nothing except "Wait'll you see Murphy."

We saw him, but only briefly. It only took him a couple of rounds to stiffen Jim Moss. He was good, too. But he didn't have a thing on most of the rest of them, from heavyweight Tom Thrailkill, down to Celestino Melina, Honolulu flyweight, who somehow landed at the Fort Monmouth Signal Corps training base.

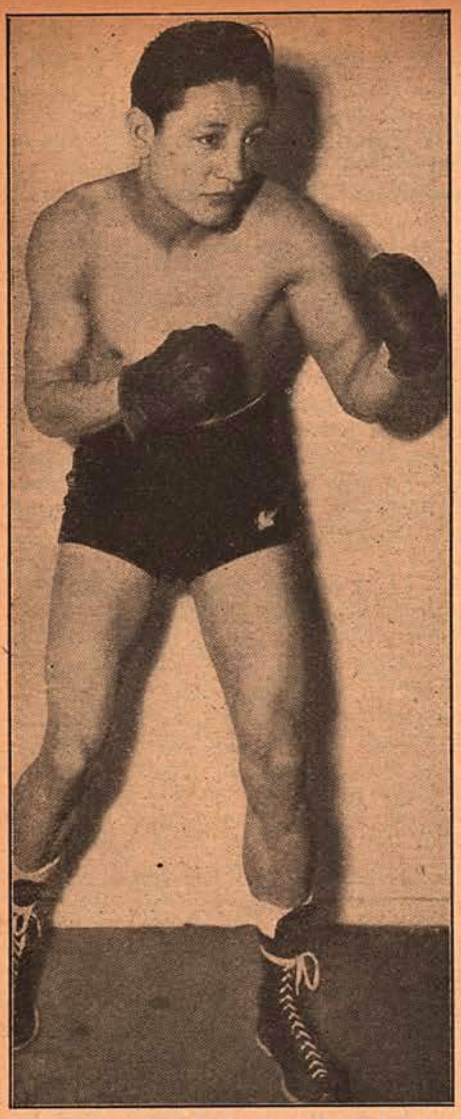
Celestino walked right out there and flattened Barry Long of Boston in less than two minutes to win the flyweight title. But almost before the folks finished "oohing" and "aahing" about his class, Mike Tocci, who was a factory hand from Jersey City, N. J,. until he began punching the timeclock for Mr. Whiskers, sped to an impressive win over Dick Welch of Rockford, Ill., for the bantamweight crown. Then Tom Collins from Roxbury, Mass., put the light out for Lloyd Livingston of Minnesota in just under two minutes of the featherweight finale.

JIM LINCOLN, a short, somewhat stocky slugger from Detroit, who doesn't look too different from Ike Williams, came next. And Jim, in our book, ranked with Koeth and Melina as the best of the night. He was outreached by about six inches and "out-heighted" by practically head and shoulders, and was just about surrounded by the length of lean Vic Winn of Vancouver, Wash.

Most non-pros would have wasted the night futilely trying to reach lean Vic's chin. Not Jim, though. He showed he knows all the answers as he mixed up his punches, body and head, and led from wire to wire for the lightweight title. He looked more like an old, wise hand than a 21-year-old whose entire career (after a time as a Golden Glover) consisted of exactly two (count 'em) pro fights. He worked as a factory inspector before going into the army. For a time, he tells you, he was handled by "an organization that included John Roxborough," who, you no doubt recall, brought along a youngster some 14 years ago named J. Louis Barrow.

(Continued on page 34)

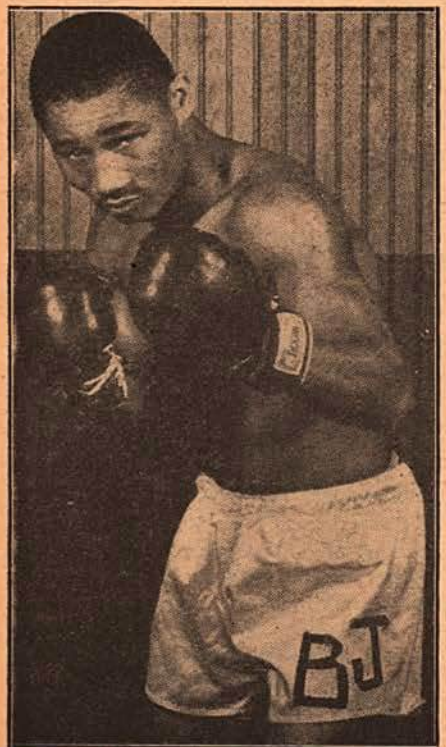
They're in the Spotlight



Enrique Bolanos the leading contender for Ike Williams' crown.

Gus Lesnevich, light-heavyweight, who rates tops as a contender.

Bernard Docusen of New Orleans, one of the top ranking welterweights.



Beau Jack, who since confining his efforts to the welter class, is doing well.

Jersey Joe Walcott, who retains No. 1 post as Louis' leading challenger despite the kayo he suffered at the hands of the champ.

Maurice Sandeyron of France, the ranking contender among the flyweights.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Villemain's U.S. Debut a Bloody Affair
He Displays Courage But Lacks Punch
Ike Williams Honored by Boxing Scribes

THE first of the foreign fighters to come to America this year, Robert Villemain, lost a bloody, bruising battle to Steve Belloise in Madison Square Garden, but displayed such courage in the face of heavy odds, that though defeated by a seven to three margin, he left the Garden arena with the applause of almost 12,000 persons ringing in his ears. Unfortunately the French Bulldog, whom I had seen in a thrilling contest in London some months ago and whom I had recommended for importation to the States because of that great performance, was overmatched in his American debut.

Facing the lanky, sharp-shooting ring veteran, one of the heaviest hitters in the middleweight ranks, Villemain took an awful shellacking, but had he faced a boxer his size, the odds would have favored him. Though he lacks a stiff punch, he's action personified and because of that, he made a hit with the Garden throng.

Villemain is far from being a second Marcel Cerdan, but he is good enough to give the fighting game in New York a needed shot in the arm. The doughty little Frenchman, bruised and battered terrifically about the face and body, bleeding from a deep cheek gash and from cuts under both eyes, went through ten savage rounds before a gathering of 11,863 persons who paid $35,968.

Villemain is a contender for the crown worn by his countryman, Marcel Cerdan. He's not quite up to the grade now where he can tackle the tough element in the middleweight division, but it won't take long, based on what he showed in the Belloise battle.

He's a rough, tough kid with plenty of heart, but lacks a wallop. He can make things uncomfortable while carrying on his attack at close range, but he leaves himself open to a mid-section bombardment because of a habit—one possessed by all French and European fighters—of keeping his gloves close to his cheeks instead of assuming the stance of the American top-notchers. Because he cannot hit with authority and Belloise can, Steve was the victor. The Frenchie has plenty of heart and stamina—an abundance of fighting guts that carries an appeal to the fight crowd. Let's have more of him here.

* * *

BOXING'S greatest booster, the annual dinner of the New York Boxing Writers' Association, took place on January 12 at Toots Shors', and as in past years, the tenth annual affair was a huge success. Celebrities from the world of sport mingled with Supreme Court Judges, national and state legislators, the outstanding sports scribes and columnists from the metropolitan area with guests from New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Connecticut paying homage to Ike Williams, who was awarded the Edward J. Neil Plaque and THE RING Magazine gold medal as the outstanding fighter of 1948.

They also helped the scribes honor Rocky Castellani as the Rookie of the Year; Sam Taub for his service to boxing through his famous broadcasts and for his long and meritorious service to the writers as secretary of the association and to Dan Morgan, one of the few surviving members of the old school of fight managers for his aid to the sport over a stretch of more than 40 years.

Marcel Cerdan, selected by THE RING Magazine as the man who gave the best performance of the year, was scheduled to receive a gold medal, but couldn't get back to the States on time. He will receive his award at a Boxing Writers' luncheon in a few weeks.

Sandy Saddler was to have been awarded THE RING Magazine featherweight championship belt, but he was down in Panama to fight Young Finnegan, and his award will be given at a future date.

It was a gala night for boxing, and those who attended, a gathering of 300, left Toots Shors' confident that the sport cannot be as black as some magazine writers paint it.

* * *

AS PRESIDENT of the Association it was my pleasure to make the Neil award to Williams, an award that found favor with practically every sports scribe in America, with the exception of a handful. Ray Schwartz of the Oakland, California, *Post-Enquirer* and Allen Ward of the Oakland, California, *Tribune* were among the dissenters. The Neil award is tops in the sports world. It was the first gift made to an athlete for an outstanding performance during a year.

Its presentation, given in honor of the Associated Press sports scribe, who was killed during the Spanish Civil War, where he went as a correspondent, was the forerunner of a dozen or more now annually awarded in sports other than in boxing.

The deed of gift makes it mandatory for the boxing writers to select a person, not necessarily a fighter, who has been a great help to boxing. If a boxer is chosen, then the choice is made not alone for his fighting qualities, but for his exemplary conduct, his actions both in and out of the ring, his services to boxing in keeping the sport on a high level and his shining example to the youth of America. Williams, according to the New York writers, met every requirement. Three weeks before the writers made him their choice this magazine had selected him as its Fighter of the Year.

But Ray Schwartz and Allen Ward took issue with both the boxing writers' and THE RING choice. Ray in the *Post-Enquirer*, wrote:

"Boxing plunged 20,000 leagues beneath the sea when the sports writers named Ike Williams, lightweight champ, boxing's man of 1948. From what Oakland saw of him, the surly champion must have left his manners in Trenton. The mean cockiness he displayed here, brought much criticism.

"He remarked upon his arrival that he was going to 'kill' Rudy Cruz with his right hand and he came pretty close to doing that. He's a vicious person. As far as exemplary conduct is concerned, that must be strictly for the New York trade. The New York writers can have him."

And Allen Ward carried on from here. "Ike is a sullen Negro prize fighter and the sport must be at a pretty low ebb when the likes of him received the Edward J. Neil Award."

As editor of THE RING and president of the Boxing Writers, I take issue with our California brethren. Their criticism shows how little they know about the man who was honored in New York. They did him and boxing a gross injury when they spread their opinion to the American public.

I have no idea what Ike Williams did in Oakland to be thus chastised, but for the benefit of our Oakland brethren let me enumerate a few of the fine deeds of Ike *(Continued on page 44)*

Owen Moran, a Fighter's Fighter

Recent Illness of Birmingham Irishman Recalls Memories of Lad Regarded by Many as Britain's Greatest Ringman

By JERSEY JONES

IT WAS a short dispatch from England, and the few lines it filled on the sports page recently meant little to the general run of present-day boxing fans.

But those few lines brought back poignant memories to the old-timers who recalled him as one of the finest fighting machines operating in a rugged, hard-bitten era of real fighters.

The dispatch said that Owen Moran, 64, had just been discharged from a Birmingham hospital, following a serious illness.

There are those who insist to this day that, inch for inch and pound for pound, Owen Moran was the greatest all-around ringman ever produced in Britain. That claim covers a lot of territory, since the tight little isle, through the years, has produced many a good one—Joe Bowker, Digger Stanley, Jim Driscoll, Freddie Welsh, Ted Kid Lewis, Jimmy Wilde and Jack Kid Berg, to list only some of the many.

Unlike the mauling, hauling, wrestling species of fighter prevailing nowadays, Moran was a real mechanic. He could box, he could fight, he could punch—and he fairly oozed the "color" that paid off handsomely at the box-office.

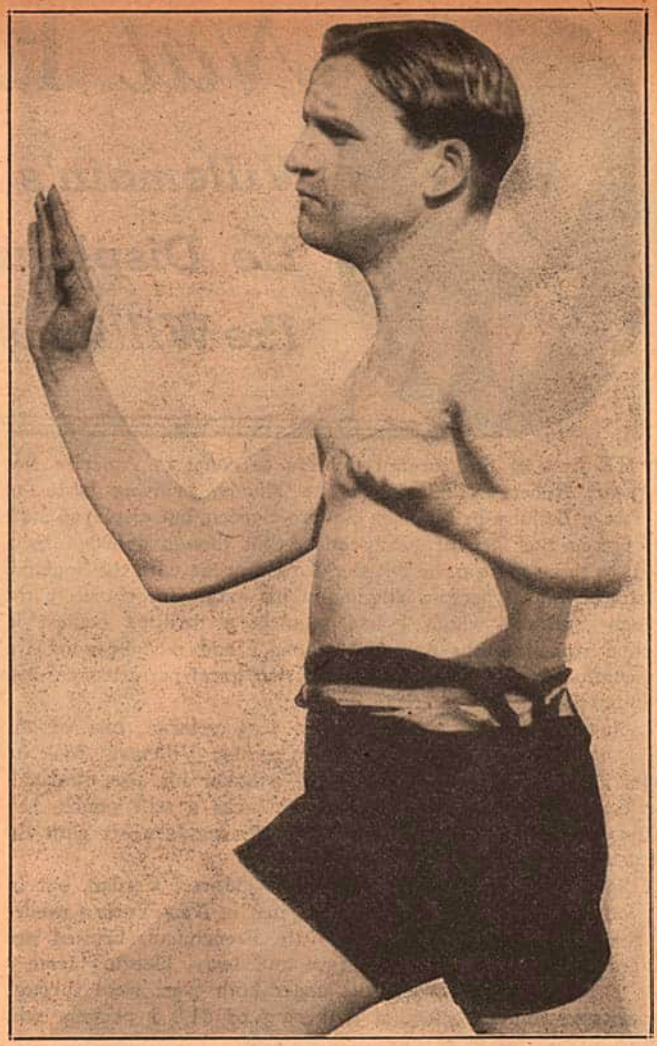
At his peak, the little fellow—he stood only 5 feet, 3 inches in altitude—was a featherweight, but he frequently went out of his class to tangle with the world's top lightweights. A few pounds here and there meant nothing to the Birmingham Irishman. He was a fighter to whom fighting was more than a trade—it was a downright pleasure. He didn't confine his pugnacious tendencies to the ring. Often he went looking for action outside the ropes, and wound up in many an impromptu brawl.

WE RECALL chatting some years ago with Eddie Harvey, associated with his brother Charley in the management of fighters. They specialized in British talent, and Moran had been one of their importations.

"Owen was the cockiest fighter I've ever known," said Eddie. "He wasn't afraid of anything or anybody, and didn't hesitate to tell the world how good he was. But rough, rowdy and boisterous though he may have been, Owen had a lot of fine qualities, and was the sort of guy you had to like. With all his gabbiness and conceit, he was a real fighter, and he never failed to deliver in the ring. Whether he won or lost—and it was seldom, indeed, that he did lose—the fans always got a real run for their money. If he had attended strictly to business, and quit his carousing, he'd have been the greatest fighter the ring ever has known."

It is doubtful if any foreign boxer ever registered a more emphatic hit with American critics than did Moran in a "semi-official" debut in New York during the summer of 1907.

With Owen in tow, Charley Harvey had gone the rounds of the metropolitan sports departments, practically hysterical in his enthusiastic presentation of the Britisher.



Owen Moran, the Birmingham Irishman, rated by many old-timers as the greatest fighting machine ever produced in Britain.

But the New York scribes, accustomed to the rantings and ravings of boxing managers, were skeptical. Moran couldn't possibly be even half the fighter Harvey insisted he was.

So Charley arranged a special workout for Moran at Tom O'Rourke's gymnasium in the old Fiss, Doer & Carroll horse market in East 24th Street.

Nat Fleischer, now editor of THE RING, then sports editor of the New York *Press*, was among the scribes who turned out for the occasion. With Nat were such outstanding boxing authorities as Charley Mathison of the *Press*, Bob Edgren and Ned Brown of the *World*, George Underwood of the *Morning Sun*, and Bill McGeehan of the *Tribune*.

"MORAN'S performance that afternoon was positively sensational," says Fleischer, recalling the affair. "We had been accustomed to the orthodox British style of boxing, and were hardly prepared for the sort of fighting machine Owen proved to be. Not only was he a brilliant boxer, but an aggressive, two-handed puncher as well. His speed was dazzling, his footwork superb, and he punched fast and accurately with either hand from any angle."

McGeehan, a bit of a cynic, generally was a difficult man to convince. But the Old Sheriff, as Bill was dubbed, more or less affectionately by his fellow-scribes, actually beamed at Moran's exhibition.

"That guy isn't British," McGeehan insisted. "He's an American. No Britisher ever fought like that."

It was a week or so later that Moran gave the New York critics a chance to see him in actual competition. O'Rourke arranged a "private" meeting of Owen and Monte Attell, brother of the famous Abe. Admission was by special invitation only.

Though overshadowed by his more illustrious kin, Monte Attell

was a good fighter in his own right. He rated as one of the nation's best featherweights.

But he was thoroughly outclassed by the visitor. Moran handed him a terrific lacing.

The Britisher officially inaugurated his American campaign by pasting Tommy O'Toole in six no-decision rounds in Philadelphia.

PERHAPS Moran's outstanding achievement was his 11-round knockout of Battling Nelson in San Francisco on November 26, 1910. It was the first time the Durable Dane had been flattened for the full count. Nine months previously, Nelson had been stopped by Ad Wolgast in the 40th round of a savage, gory battle for the world lightweight title in Port Richmond, Calif., but, though blinded and staggering drunkenly, Bat was still on his feet when the referee halted the carnage.

Even with all due allowances made for the wear and tear of Nelson's gruelling career, and admitting that the Dane had lost some of his one-time ruggedness and durability, Moran's performance in knocking him out was a startling accomplishment at the time.

Other prominent entries in Moran's record were his five battles with Abe Attell, then featherweight champion of the world.

Their first meeting, over the 25-round route in San Francisco, was called a draw by Referee Jim Jeffries.

The second outing was in Colma, Calif., and the unusual 23-round distance was a compromise. Moran wanted 25 rounds; Attell insisted on 20. The Britisher offered to split the difference, but Abe held out for his original figure. They settled the argument by flipping a coin. Moran called it, and the bout was set for 23 heats. Once again there was so little to choose between the two at the finish that the official verdict was a draw.

Subsequently, the rivals hooked up in three no-decision bouts, ten-rounders in New York and Los Angeles, and a sixer in Philadelphia.

The Britisher tangled with practically all the American headliners of the era, among them Packey McFarland, Matty Baldwin, Harlem Tommy Murphy, Frankie Neil, California Frankie Burns, Philadelphia Pal Moore, Johnny Frayne, Eddie Hanlon, Phil Brock, Joe Mandot, Charley White and Ad Wolgast.

One of the most brilliant exhibitions of boxing ever seen in New York was Moran's 10-rounder with McFarland in March, 1911.

Packey, well up in the list of the ring's all-time greats, had studiously avoided a meeting with Moran until then. He finally agreed to the match when he was convinced that the Britisher, then on an exhibition tour, had been carousing a bit too much, and wasn't in the best of condition.

Moran, however, was persuaded to hie himself off to Saranac Lake for two weeks, and buckle down to the serious business of training. He was close to his peak when he squared off with the talented Chicagoan.

McFarland enjoyed every physical advantage that night—height, weight and reach—but he needed it all, as well as everything in his dazzling repertoire, to hold off the spectacular Britisher.

There weren't many fighters able to step along on even terms with McFarland in those days, but Moran did.

MORAN'S star began to fade when he was knocked out by Wolgast in the 13th round of a lightweight title bout in San Francisco on July 4, 1911. He never fully recovered from that beating, though he continued to campaign for another five years, and one of his performances was to hold the great Jim Driscoll to a 20-round draw in London in 1913.

Early in 1914, on another jaunt to the United States, Moran was stopped by Joe Shugrue in seven rounds in New York, and that practically spelled "finis" to his colorful career. He returned to England, engaged in a few more bouts, then called it quits.

All fighter was Owen Moran. The ring could well use a few like him in these days.

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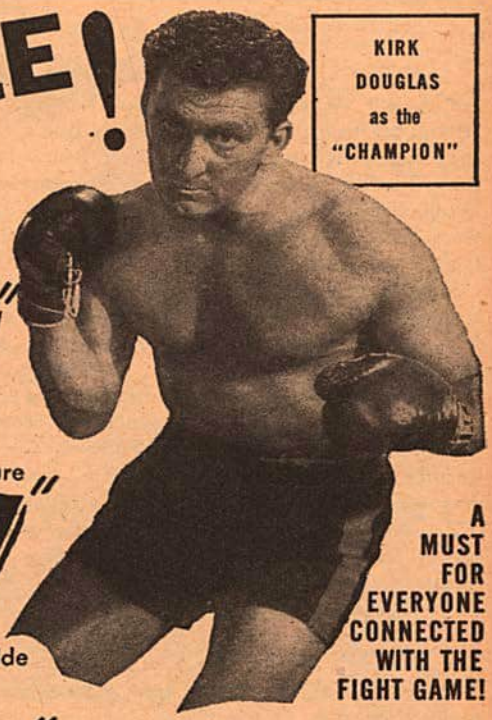

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FEATHERWEIGHT CLASS TOPS

By TED CARROLL

WHEN Sandy Saddler took over the featherweight title from Willie Pep last November, he moved up into some select company. As the featherweight champion of the world, Saddler's name must now be listed among the stars of the past in boxing's most impressive list of champions.

Sure, there have been great heavyweight and light-heavyweight kings, some welterweight wonders, lightweight immortals like Leonard and Gans, middleweight marvels, Greb, Ketchel and Walker, brilliant bantams in George Dixon, Joe Lynch, Pete Herman, Jimmy Walsh and Johnny Buff, and such flyweight greats as Jimmy Wilde, Pancho Villa and Frankie Genaro. But cast an eye upon this array of stalwarts, all of whom once wore the featherweight crown and you get the world's greatest. Here are a few: George Dixon, Terry M'Govern, Abe Attell, Henry Armstrong, Johnny Dundee, Johnny Kilbane, Kid Chocolate, Tony Canzoneri, Louis Kid Kaplan, Willie Pep and Eugene Criqui. The great Englishman, Jem Driscoll, never held the title, but he was a marvel in speed and cleverness. Abe Attell can testify to that. No division in ring history can equal this roster.

Practically all of these fighters were so outstanding they competed spectacularly in the lightweight and even the welterweight classes. In fact, Henry Armstrong was good enough to hold the featherweight, lightweight and welterweight championships simultaneously as everyone recalls.

Tony Canzoneri won the featherweight championship as a boy in 1928 and developed to such an extent he was twice crowned lightweight king. The New Orleans standout first won the 135-pound crown by stopping Al Singer in a round back in 1930. He was still good enough to win it again by handing Lou Ambers a boxing lesson six years later.

* * *

ALTHOUGH a natural 125-pounder, Johnny Dundee's chin was so durable, his speed so great and his heart so strong, his record for 15 years reads like a roll call of the best light and welterweights of the time. Benny Leonard eight times, Lew Tendler, Charley White, Willie Jackson, Freddy Welsh, Willie Ritchie, Joe Welling, Rocky Kansas and Ritchie Mitchell were among his opponents. Johnny missed none of them during the years from 1910 to 1925.

What a man was Johnny Dundee! He held his own with all these previously mentioned. At almost any other period in ring history, he would probably have been world's lightweight champion.

The featherweight class was marked for distinction from the very beginning. Its first two generally recognized title holders, the great George Dixon and Terry M'Govern, are both frequently called the greatest boxers of all time. The class poundage was considerably lighter than it was today, being down around 122 pounds. Like the featherweights who succeeded them, weight meant little to Dixon and Terrible Terry. They were equally devastating against heavier men.

* * *

ABE ATTELL, who won the featherweight title back in 1908, still has many supporters who aver his equal has never been seen in the ring. Attell came out of a tough San Francisco neighborhood, a rough and ready street fighter, but soon got wise to himself and developed skill of such calibre he baffled many of the best lightweights of his time although he seldom weighed more than 122 pounds. Speaking of Attell, Dr. Leach Cross, no slouch himself in his day, had this to say in a Madison Square Garden conversation some time ago:

"I boxed with him once in the gym. I'm still looking for him to hit him after 35 years. We shook hands at the start and that was the last time I touched him," admitted Dr. Leach Cross.

Kilbane, who won the title from the fading Attell in 1912, was a master boxer and puncher. He was a canny ring scientist who the late Billy M'Carney often declared could name the punch when in the mood.

Louis Kid Kaplan was a human buzzsaw. The Meriden (Conn.) mauler won the title the hard way by wading through a devil's playground of tough nuts like Danny Kramer, Bobby Garcia, Jose Lombardo, and such in a tournament held in old Madison Square Garden back in 1925.

He was one of the greatest home town idols to ever put on a pair of gloves. What the good folks up in Meriden thought of the son of the town junk man and what he thought of them is illustrated by the way Kaplan relinquished his title back in 1927. Unable to make the weight, Louis the Kid was approached by operators who guaranteed him a bundle of cash to turn over his title to a selected opponent. The Kid came back with this:

"Not for a million bucks. Every time I get in there, my friends back home bet on me. I wouldn't be able to let them know what was cooking and they'd all lose their dough. That will never happen. Now get the hell out of here!"

Kaplan's ability was on a par with his integrity. Nothing more need be said.

* * *

KID CHOCOLATE was not only a brilliant featherweight, he missed the lightweight crown by a hair when Tony Canzoneri was awarded an eyelash decision over him back in 1931. The Kid won 65 professional fights before he was finally beaten by Jack Kid Berg, a 140-pounder, on August 7, 1930. That verdict was hotly disputed.

The Cuban Patent Leather Kid might have surpassed them all had he liked the bright spots less. The Kid not only burned the candle at both ends, he broke it in two and started a bonfire. In spite of this, he was a thing of beauty in action and the best boxer to come out of Cuba.

Despite his stunning setback at the hands of Saddler, Willie Pep must be rated with the great boxers of modern times. How much of his erstwhile ability was taken out of him by the plane accident he suffered two years ago will never be known. His record alone makes his place among the ring's elite secure, 133 victories in 136 bouts! For speed and skill, his equal has not been seen in recent years, when at his best.

* * *

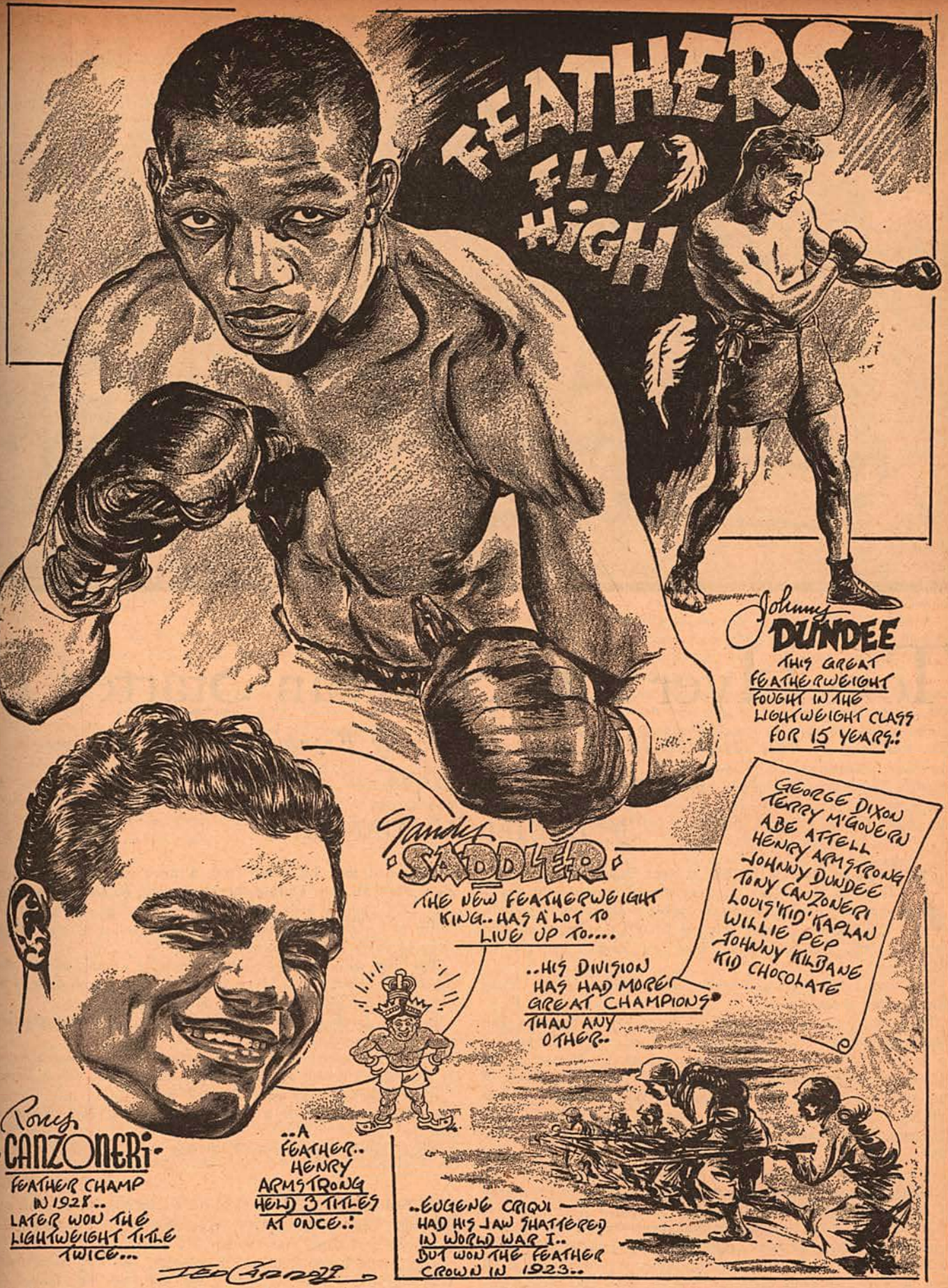
THE featherweight class has a sound claim to the most valiant of all champions in Eugene Criqui. The remarkable Frenchman had his jaw, blasted in World War I, rebuilt at a time when the science of plastic surgery was still feeling its way. He went on to win the featherweight championship of the world from Johnny Kilbane in New York, June 2, 1923. This was one of the most gratifying and well deserved triumphs in the history of pugilism. Greater fighters there may have been than Eugene Criqui, but never a greater spirit.

No recital of featherweight accomplishments could be complete without mention of Jem Driscoll, the Welsh wizard. His skill has become legendary in this country. Of Driscoll's famous meeting with Abe Attell in New York on February 19, 1909, the late great T. A. (Tad) Dorgan had this to say:

"Attell had beaten hundreds of clever lads, defeated them with ease, but this fellow Driscoll was a phantom . . . it seemed like a dream to sit there and see this fellow Driscoll jab Attell, the boy we thought to be a marvel of cleverness. . . ." This should give one an idea how good the Welshman must have been.

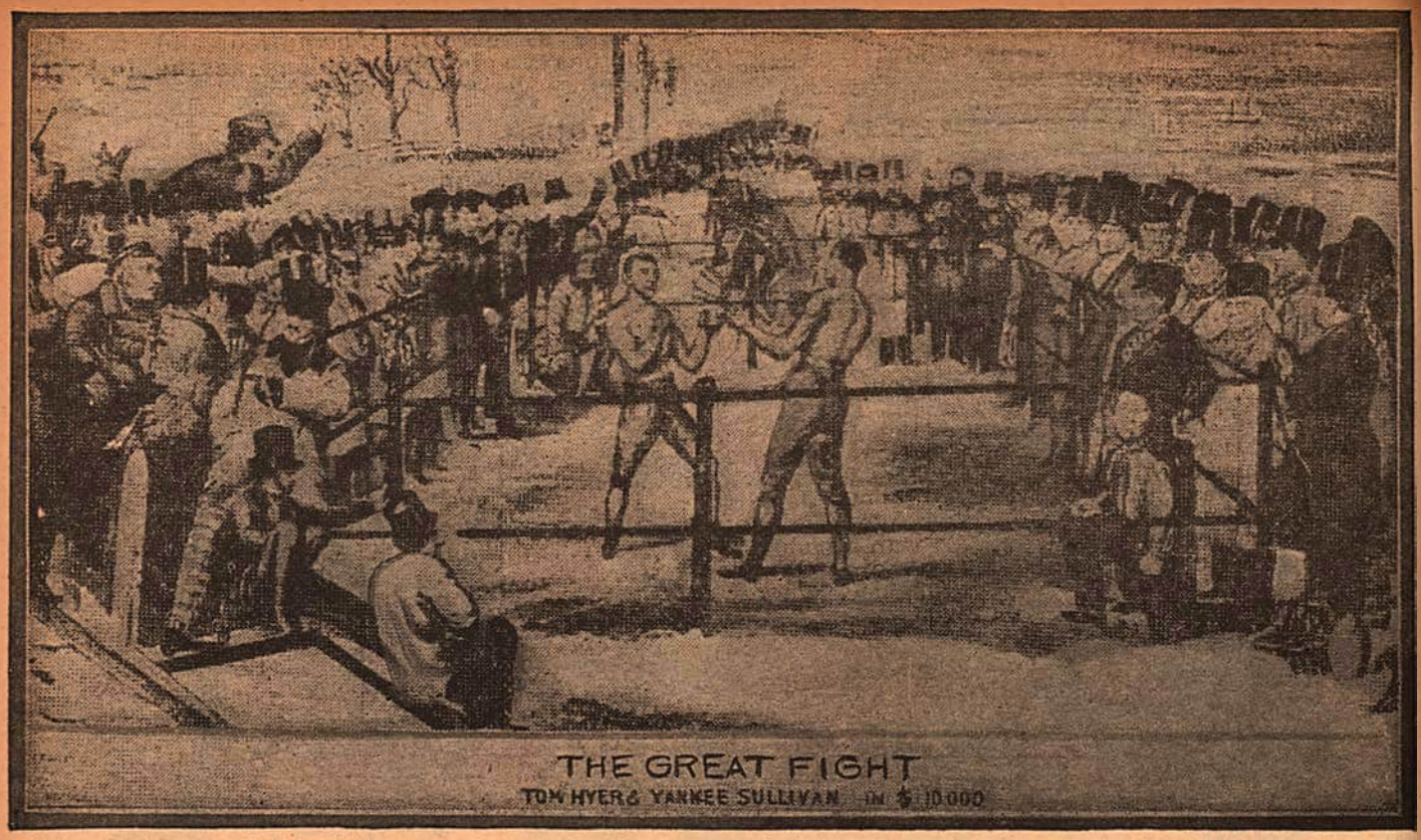
* * *

IT is apparent that Sandy Saddler really has his work cut out for him if he is to be a worthy successor to so lustrous a line of titleholders. To listen to the jubilant Johnston family, riding high on the success of their slender slugger, no one need worry about Sandy's right to be ranked with those who've gone before



him in the 126 pound class. Brother Charley who does the active managing for the new ring ruler, beams with happiness as he builds his boy to the skies.

"This kid is going to be the greatest of them all, mark my words," begins Charley, family figurehead since the passing of the one and only James J. Johnston. "There never was such a clean liver. Get a load of this. My brother Billy went up to visit him a few days ago. When he tried to light a cigar, old man Saddler wanted to give him the old heave-ho out of the house. 'No smoking allowed in *(Continued on page 35)*



Tom Hyer *and* Sullivan Started It

Their Battle 100 Years Ago Really Established Official Heavyweight Competition in America

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

IT was on January 10, 1849, at Rock Point, Md., that Tom Hyer of New York, first recognized heavyweight champion of America, whipped Yankee Sullivan in 16 rounds. The battle involved a prize of $20,000, a tremendous sum for that time. The backers of Tom and Yankee had put up $10,000 each.

It is from this contest that heavyweight pugilism in the United States really dates.

To be sure, there were plenty of fights before this one. But Tom's triumph over his most formidable rival was the foundation of a dynasty which was to produce John C. Heenan, John Morrissey, Paddy Ryan, Jake Kilrain and John L. Sullivan, of the bare knuckle era, and Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Tommy Burns, Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney and ultimately Joe Louis, of the glove days.

Since the cold, January day on which Tom Hyer beat Yankee Sullivan, an entire century has written its history into the annals of American heavyweight boxing.

Greats and phonies, marvels and never-wases, heroes and brummagem scrappers have appeared on the heavyweight stage in at times stirring, at times disappointing sequence. And it all goes back to Tom from the West Side of Little Old New York.

Heavyweight history shows that the first well known fighter in America was a Virginia Negro by the name of Molineaux. It was this man's son, Tom, who went to England, and was knocked out by Tom Cribb in 1810.

When Tom came to England, he found Bill Richmond, another American Negro fighter, already established there. Like Tom, Richmond was whipped by Cribb. This was in 1805.

Richmond took his name from a town on Staten Island, in New York Harbor. During the Revolution, Richmond was General Earl Percy's body servant. In 1777, when Percy was recalled to London, he took Bill with him and sent him against some of the best bruisers in England.

The first white heavyweight in America of any account was the New Yorker, Jacob Hyer, father of Tom. Jacob came of an old Dutch family. He had very few fights.

In 1816, Jacob knocked out Tom Beasley, the only other big man of any account on this side.

The Hyer-Beasley fight was important because it was the first in America in which anything like a set of rules was observed.

After Jake's victory over Beasley, boxing went into hibernation in the U.S.A. for a period of 25 years. Hyer opened a butcher shop.

When fighting was revived, it was Jake's big boy Thomas who did it.

* * *

ON September 9, 1841, at Caldwell's Landing, N. Y., Tom engaged Country McCloskey, no relation to Blink of later fame. Country's real name was George McChester.

This battle lasted 2 hours 55 minutes, and 101 rounds, and Tom was the winner. However, not until he had disposed of Yankee Sullivan, a real plug-ugly, who was to meet a violent death at the hands of the Vigilantes in San Francisco in 1856, did Tom Hyer gain title recognition.

Sullivan truly is the Mystery Man of heavyweight history. He is the only prominent pugilist of the last century about whom there is no definite personal data.

One story has it that he was born at Bandon, near Cork, Ireland,

in 1813, that his parents moved to London when he was very young, and he went from England straight to New York.

The more likely story is far from savory, and places Sullivan in a New South Wales penal colony before he came to this country.

It appears possible that Yankee's family did come from Ireland, but he was a denizen of the London slums, and a fighter with a police record on the side.

The record books accept his own story. Sullivan always insisted that he had been born James Ambrose at Bandon, and that he had taken the name Sullivan for ring purposes.

Yankee Sullivan most likely was a London Cockney, whose real name was Frank Murray. The evidence supporting this is very strong.

Murray was an East London dock fighter, a thief, a burglar, a stickup, and he remained one to the end of his days.

In the ring, they said no man ever had bought Murray. Out of the ring, his price for murder, for any type of nefarious job, was cheap enough. He had a strange, but not thoroughly individual code, had this murderer whose name besmirches the early history of the heavyweight division.

Tom Hyer

After a holdup in London, Murray was picked up by the Bow Street Runners, and was sent away to New South Wales for a 14 year stretch.

Down Under, Murray was assigned to a Goulburn squatter who soon recognized his bondman's fistic abilities, and matched him with the heavier fisted plug-uglies of the district, much to the boss's profit.

Murray's patron used money and influence to get him a ticket of leave, and he opened a booze dive in the roaring town of Sydney. There Murray prospered as a fence, as a corrupter of constables, as the owner of the worst joint in one of the toughest towns on the face of the globe.

* * *

CALIFORNIA, the Land of Gold, called. The Sydney Ducks, under the leadership of Bill Stewart, had taken possession of San Francisco and had been defying Law and Order.

"The pickings over here are terrific," was the word the Ducks sent to Sydney. It wasn't too difficult to bribe a Yankee skipper to take him across the Pacific, and before long Murray landed, not in San Francisco, but in New York. He was to arrive in at the Golden Gate 17 years later, a very serious mistake for him.

Murray landed at the Battery in New York with a sizeable bankroll and the determination to get along.

The first thing he did was to change his name to James Sullivan. Soon, it became Yankee Sullivan. The London Cockney, the Sydney ticket of leave man, had undergone quite a metamorphosis.

Sullivan went right to the Bowery, to which he took quite a fancy, and which soon expressed keen admiration for him. There was a lady in the picture.

Sullivan went into the saloon racket, but kept right on fighting. He beat Vincent Hammond near Philadelphia, and then put over an important victory when he knocked out Tom Secor in 67 rounds, on Staten Island.

Professor Bell and Bob Caunt then fell before the prowess of the man who by this time was hailed as Yankee Sullivan.

Sullivan's knockout by Tom Hyer followed. Later, in 1853, Yankee was beaten by Morrissey at Boston Corners, in 37 rounds. The blowsy Yankee quit, and a riot broke out. Things got much too hot for Sullivan in the East, so he shipped for San Francisco, and his tragic end.

One of Yankee's most important fights is not in the record books. It was with Big Bill Chase, a Bowery thug who ruled that lane with his fists and his bravado.

One of the toughest joints on the Bowery back in the 40's was English Charley's. There the most desperate characters in the metropolis gathered, and there Sullivan hied himself when he landed on this side.

Sullivan got a little high and challenged everybody, Chase included. Big Bill took a mouthful of red-eye and spat it into Sullivan's face.

Some three minutes later, Chase's friends picked him off the sawdust covered floor, torn to ribbons by Sullivan's fists.

"Line up and drink with a champion," shouted Sullivan to the thugs, pickpockets, stickups and other riffraff that jammed the joint. Sullivan had made himself the King of the Bowery.

* * *

SOON Sullivan became one of Tammany's strong arm squad. Hyer was on the other side of the fence politically. As a native American, Tom had no use for importations, and was one of the New York leaders of the Know-Nothings, or Loco Focos, officially called the Native American Party.

It was a time of intense partisanship, an era of violence between the American born and immigrants who were coming over in increasingly large numbers.

Sullivan got into one bad scrape after another, but Tammany always managed to get him out of jail. He even beat a wife murder rap. Yankee massaged his spouse's noggin with a lighted lamp, and oddly enough, she died from this treatment. The Coroner's Jury said, "Death from burns, accidentally received."

Mayhem, stuffing ballot boxes, plain old fashioned robbery, skullduggery of almost every sort, were Sullivan's specialties.

It was inevitable that eventually Sullivan should follow the Bowery trend into the land of gold. The thugs of New York heard that there was a lot of easy dough in San Francisco. The town was wide open, it was easy to slug drunken miners on their holidays, and take their gold dust away from them.

In San Francisco, Sullivan became Public Enemy No. 2. Then the Vigilantes struck. Sullivan was thrown into jail.

The Sydney Ducks and the politicians were getting murderers out of the clink every night, and the Vigilantes wanted to make sure that Yankee did not get abroad again. So they invaded Sullivan's privacy and neatly strangled him to death. The Dolores Mission cemetery got the man who might have made himself the first recognized heavyweight champion of America. What a close call for the title!

In death, Sullivan got better than he had deserved. No unmarked grave for him. Behind an iron fence in the Dolores Mission churchyard stands a headstone on which is graven:—

"Sacred to the Memory of James Sullivan, who died by the Hands of the V.C. May 31, 1856, aged 45 years.

"Anthem:— Remember not, oh Lord, our Offences, nor those of our parents, Neither take Thou Vengeance of Our Sins.

"Thou shalt bring my Soul out of Tribulation, and in thy Mercy, thou shalt Destroy Mine Enemies.

"A Native of Bandon, Ireland. Erected by James Mulloy, January 26, 1858."

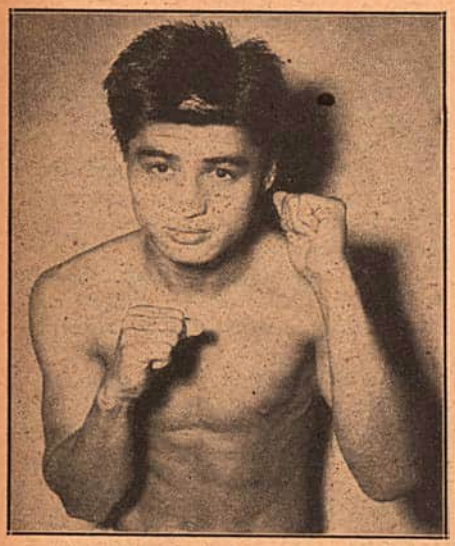
* * *

WHEN Tom Hyer whipped Country McCloskey, Yankee Sullivan was in the loser's corner. Yankee did not like the result, he hated Hyer, he determined to avenge Country's setback. So he challenged Tom, and got busy lining up his backers.

Meanwhile, Hyer and Sullivan ran into each othey in Sherwood's saloon on Park Place near Broadway, in New York. Sullivan picked a quarrel, and *(Continued on page 39)*

"Sad Sam" Puts Hawaii *on* Map

By TED YAMACHIKA



Tsuneshi Maruo, bantamweight, who is coming along fast.

"Sad" Sam Ichinose of Hawaii, who has been managing fighters for the past eighteen years showing his charges in U. S. and European rings.

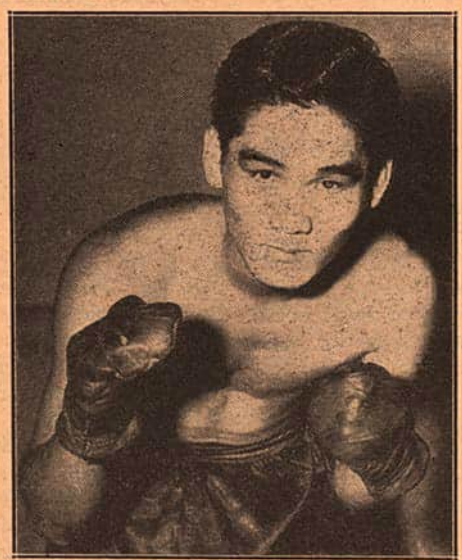
One of the mainstays of "Sad" Sam's stable is Dado Marino, a leading contender for flyweight honors.

"SAD" SAM ICHINOSE (pronounced Itchy Nosay) is the most travelled and probably the most successful fight manager in the Hawaiian Islands today. How people could still call him "Sad" Sam is a mystery unless his naturally melancholy looks and sad eyes and the memory of his leaner days are taken into consideration. Actually Sam's disposition is as sunny as the bright colored Aloha shirts he occasionally wears. The only time he is really sad is when he is protesting a fight decision or bemoaning the nature of his plight. "I have fifteen of the greatest fighters in the world but there's not a single title among them."

Whether Sam's wanderlust is innate or acquired is controversial but since 1935, when he travelled to St. Louis as coach of the Hawaiian amateur boxing team, he has been voyaging like a good will ambassador to various parts of the world. After two more trips to the mainland, to San Francisco in 1939, where his protege, Jose Mercado, won the first National AAU title (flyweight) for Hawaii, and to Boston in 1940, where Johnny Manalo and Paul Matsumoto won the National flyweight and lightweight titles, Sam, with several local professional fighters, went East to Japan and Korea.

In 1947, Sam, with Dado Marino and three other fighters, took the longest pilgrimage of his life when he journeyed to England in quest of a title. Dado Marino had been promised a bout with the then world's champion, Jackie Paterson. But for six months after getting there, Sam and Dado Marino were given a royal "runaround," so that when the title bout finally did materialize, Dado had to fight Rinty Monaghan of Ireland who had become champion in the meantime. The bout was entirely to their liking however, inasmuch as Dado already had knocked out Monaghan in a previous bout but as to their winning the fight and the title, the cards were stacked up against them. The fact that Dado Marino scored two knockdowns in this fight apparently had no bearing on the outcome. He returned without the title. But even this great fiasco hasn't dampened Sam's burning ambition to land at least one world crown nor dulled his love for travel.

Sam became a fight manager about nineteen years ago after failing miserably fighting as an amateur. But being of a stubborn nature it took several fights to convince him that he was better off managing fighters rather than being one himself. His first few years in the game was devoted mostly to developing amateur talents although he did develop a few outstanding professional fighters like Johnny Ledesma and Yasu Yasutake.



Nisei lightweight Robert Takeshita who has lost only one bout in his professional career, that to Maxie Docusen, is a lad to watch on the international scene.

In the meantime he was also developing other business interests. Within a short time after he started he was operating a successful pig farm. And just before the war he started a restaurant and beer parlor which immediately started paying off.

His most recent undertaking was a fling at politics. He ran for a seat in the local House of Representatives. The fact that he was able to poll the second highest number of votes among a dozen candidates and was elected in his first try attests to his tremendous popularity in Hawaii.

Sam first gained national prominence as a fight manager with Dado Marino. Dado fought for years as an amateur and although he is considered one of the greatest simon pures developed in the Territory, the closest he ever came to winning a national title was in the Boston 1940 finals when he lost a close decision to fellow fighter Johnny Manalo. He turned professional the following year and won fifteen straight victories before he lost a bout.

When the war broke out, Dado joined up and served for several years with the American Air Force. Discharged in 1946, Sam decided that Dado was now ready to campaign seriously for a world's crown.

They already had the Territorial flyweight crown and all serious contenders had been eliminated. It was at this stage that they took the trip to England. The fact that they came home without the title, cannot be blamed on either.

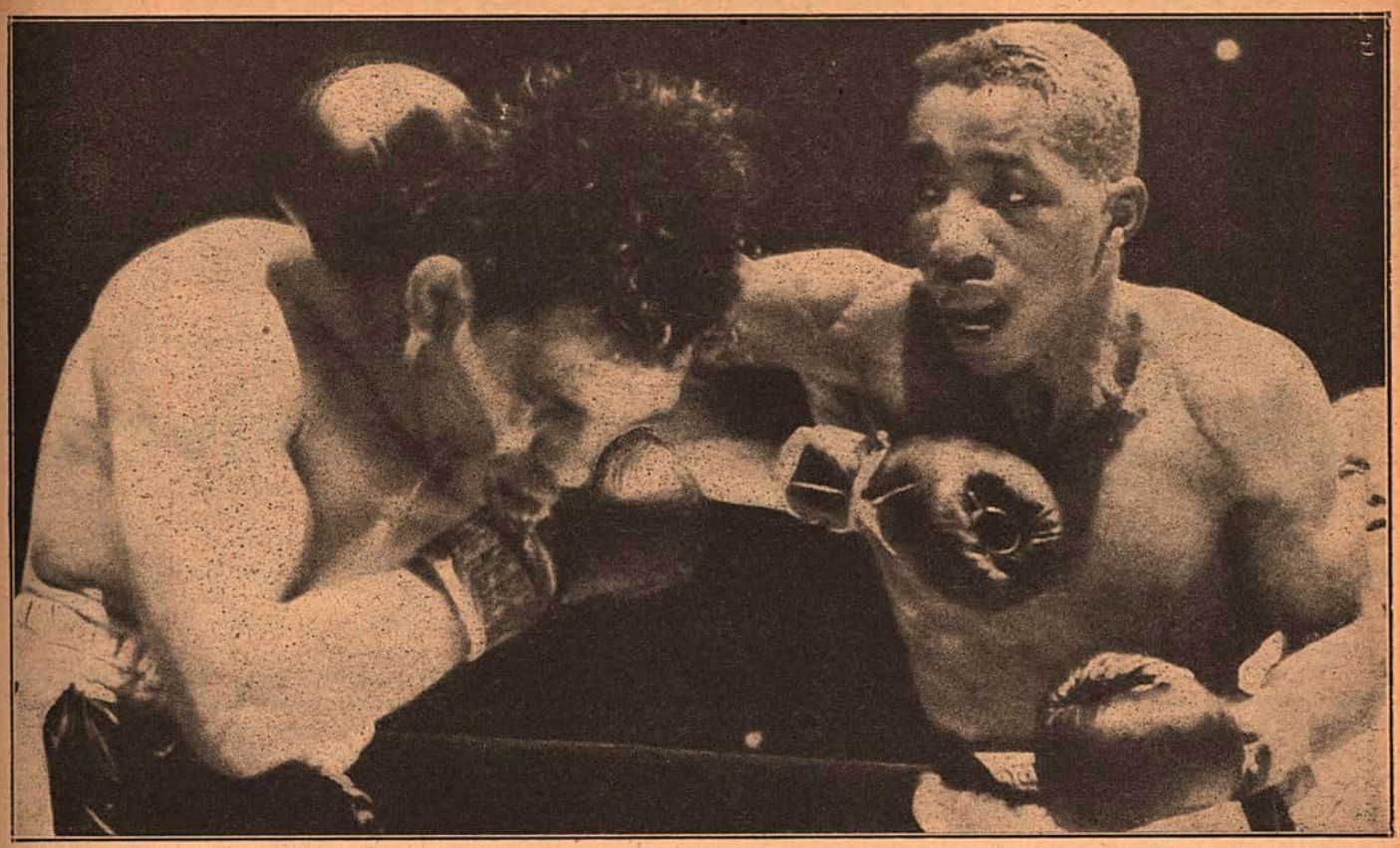
Whatever the outcome, Dado and Sam became national figures from the publicity they received on the trip. Today Dado is considered the leading contender for Monaghan's crown. Dado's most remarkable victory was scored only recently against Chico Rosa, conquerer of featherweight champion Sandy Saddler, in an overweight match. Since that win Sam has been receiving offers to show Dado from all over the world.

Today Sam has a stable of fifteen fighters, at least four of whom could be considered seriously as national threats. The sensational rise of Robert Takeshita is a credit to the keen insight of Sam's managerial ability. Takeshita won the National AAU welterweight title the first year of competition and immediately turned pro.

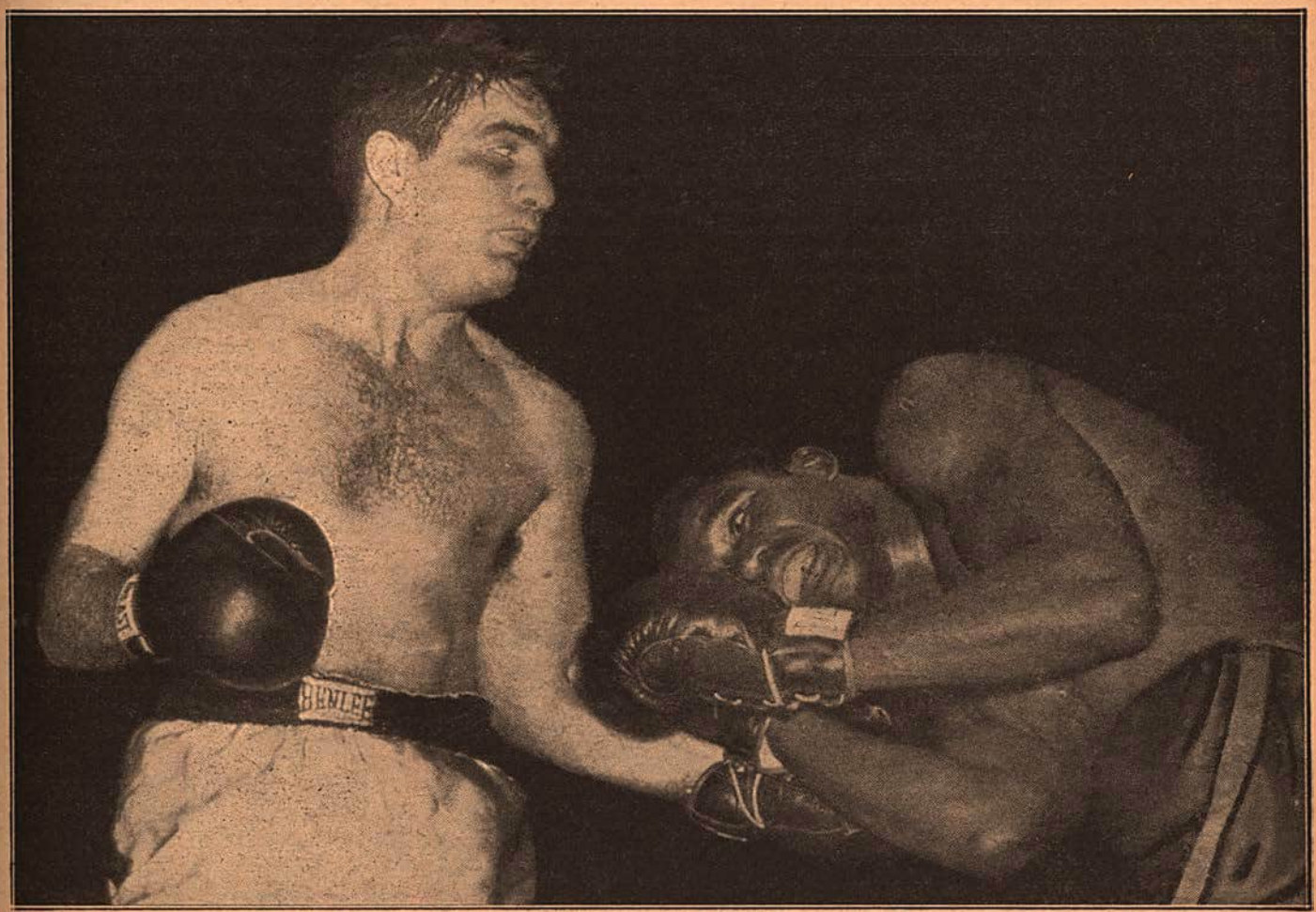
In his first year as a professional, he won nine straight fights via the knockout route and won 28 fights before his winning streak was broken by Maxie Docusen. In a

(Continued on page 35)

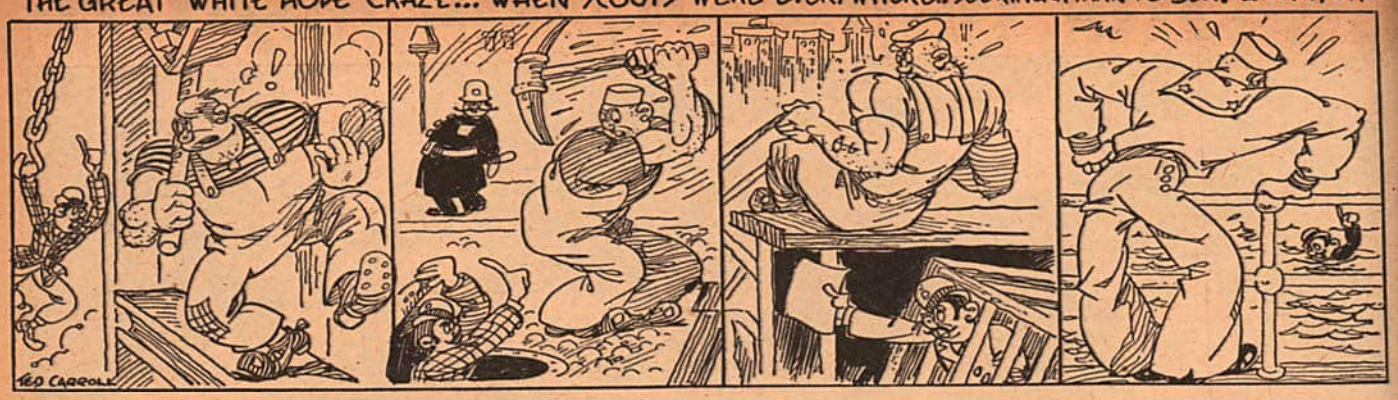
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



Sandy Saddler, world featherweight king, spotting tough Terry Young eight pounds, halted him in the tenth round of their non-title bout in Madison Square Garden.



Joey Maxim gains a notch in his rise among the heavyweight contenders by winning a split decision over Jimmy Bivins.



Heavyweight Hunt Revived

By TED CARROLL

OUTSIDE of the movies, nobody looks for the lost land of Shangri-La any more. Hopes of finding the Fountain of Youth passed away with Ponce de Leon. Diogenes never caught up with his honest man. But there's one search that never will end. That's the hunt for the next heavyweight champion of the world. The poet who penned "hope springs eternal" must have been a fight fan.

Once bitten by the heavyweight bug there is no cure, no escape. Victims of this complex have been many. One of the most noted and enduring was the late newspaper columning colossus, Damon Runyon. Success of almost unequalled scope in his field had come to Damon, but the famed journalist's quest for a likely occupant of the heavyweight throne remained his great obsession right up to the end.

Close friends say the exploits of Dempsey so stirred the imagination of the man from Pueblo, Col., that he silently dedicated himself to unearthing the man who might duplicate the doings of the old Manassa Mauler.

Floyd Johnson kindled his hopes until subsequent events showed the westerner possessed heart but little else. Large George Godfrey was another upon whom Mr. Runyon rested a kindly eye, and then there was Napoleon Jack Dorval.

Dorval really was a great prospect. The "fisherman" looked like a coming champion. He could box, weighed 200 pounds, was strong, and could punch. He made a habit of beating Tony Galento, no sucker even then. He whaled the Two Tonner to a frazzle on three different occasions back in 1931. What really happened to Dorval is obscure. An ailing sort of fellow he just seemed to peter out after a most promising start.

HIS dreams dashed by Dorval's default, Damon still undaunted, remained in the market nevertheless. His lifelong ambitions may have been partly realized by the rise of Joe Louis as Runyon played a prominent role during the early years of Louis' career with the Milk Fund promotions in which Joe actually established himself.

Nothing has ever gripped the fight business like the "white hope" hysteria during Jack Johnson's reign. Crackpots set up a hue and cry for a man to bring the heavyweight title back to the white race. Most of the cracks and comments made by otherwise normal individuals during this campaign today would result in quick trips to mental institutions. But, 35 years ago, such nonsense was taken seriously. If nothing else, fight history emphasizes the upswing in public mentality. Today most people would like to see Joe Louis champion forever, so uplifting has been his influence.

But it wasn't like that back in 1910. Everybody became a veritable bird dog on the trail of the fellow who could beat the unpopular Johnson.

The panic wasn't confined to fight people. Naturally they were the most active, but every able bodied male over 200 pounds was plagued no end by potential managers. Scouts turned up on the farm, in the depths of the coal mines, in railroad yards, on piers and wharves, no nook and corner of the country was left unprobed in the great search.

Carl Morris, the Sapulpa (Okla.) brakeman, is usually dubbed with the dubious distinction of having been the first white hope. Actually the whole thing had been set off by Novelist Jack London following Johnson's victory over Burns in 1908, when London bleated for "a man to wipe the smile off Johnson's face."

Right in the middle of the "white hope" hurly-burly was a dapper handsome, smooth talking Philadelphian named William McCarney whose heavyweight prospecting was to continue unabated for some 40 years.

The beloved Bill kept a wary eye open for heavyweight title timber up to the very last. Most energetic of the early seekers, he well might have been the most successful. In Luther M'Carty he unearthed the most promising of the "hopes." Luther, however, met a tragic end.

McCARNEY heeded the advice of Horace Greeley, forsook Philadelphia in his foraging for fistic fodder and headed west where men were supposed to be big. He roamed the wide open spaces for years seeking and searching but like many another, did not recognize the object of his search when he saw it. McCarney recounted the tale many times, how, while standing at the bar of a small town cafe out west, his shoulder blades were almost jarred from their moorings by a thump on the back that shook him from head to toe.

This whack was literally the knock of opportunity. Whirling around Mr. McCarney surveyed a seedy, blue bearded young fellow, whom Will always described as "the toughest looking egg I ever laid eyes on."

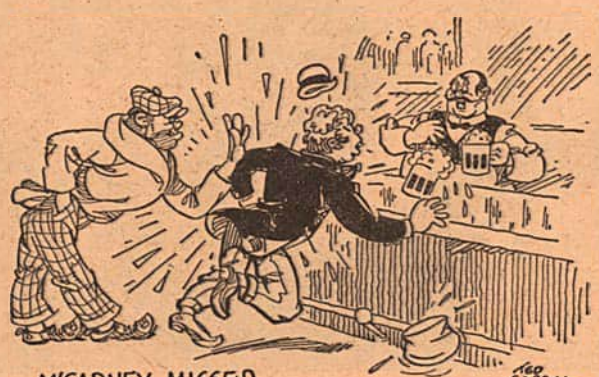
"Are you McCarney, the fight manager?" asked the hobo.

"Yes," answered Bill still rocking under the tough guy's tap.

"I'm a fighter, a heavyweight, and I can lick any of these guys around this part of the country. I'm lookin' for a manager."

"You don't look like no heavyweight to me," came back Bill, "what's your name anyway?"

(Continued on page 39)



..M'CARNEY MISSED DEMPSEY'S "KNOCK OF OPPORTUNITY..

On the UPGRADE

By HARVEY THORNE

CESAR BRION

FROM the Northwest farming center of Cordoba, Argentina, another importation has arrived in the person of Cesar Brion, six-foot, 190-pound, two-fisted puncher, who in his invasion of this country has chalked up five straight victories in as many starts.

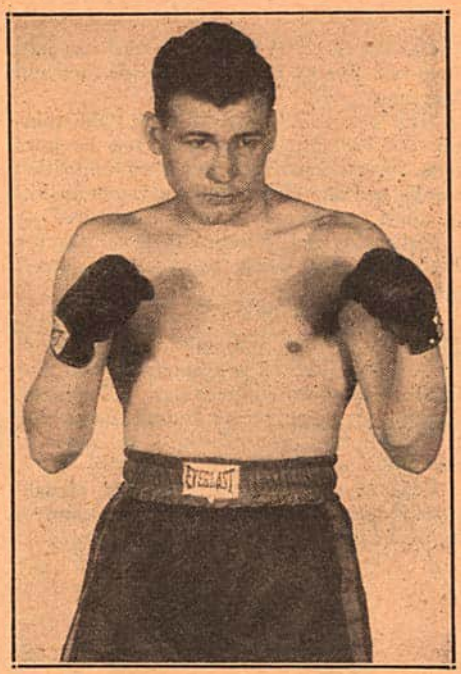
Luis Angel Firpo was responsible for starting Brion on his pugilistic career. The Wild Bull of the Pampas saw the youngster working out and urged him to enter the amateur tournaments in his native land. This was in 1935 and prior to turning professional Cesar amassed 104 bouts, in which he was returned the winner in 102, losing but two by decision.

Among other titles he garnered the light-heavy amateur crown of Argentina in 1938.

In 1945 he entered the sock-for-pay ranks and up through 1947 ran off a string of sixteen consecutive wins. It was at this time that Angel Sortillo hooked up with Brion and before long he was en route to this country, where he is well on his way to making the grade.

Brion is a good defensive boxer, who fights from an orthodox standup style reminiscent of James J. Corbett. He packs a load of T.N.T. in his right and shapes up as one of the best prospects to develop in the heavyweight folds since the war.

The Argentinian has never worked at anything but his schooling and boxing. He graduated from high school at Cordoba before leaving for the States and is continuing his education here in New York. He is going to the Joan of Arc school to learn English and is rounding out his boxing ability in Gotham rings prior to making his bid for the big time.



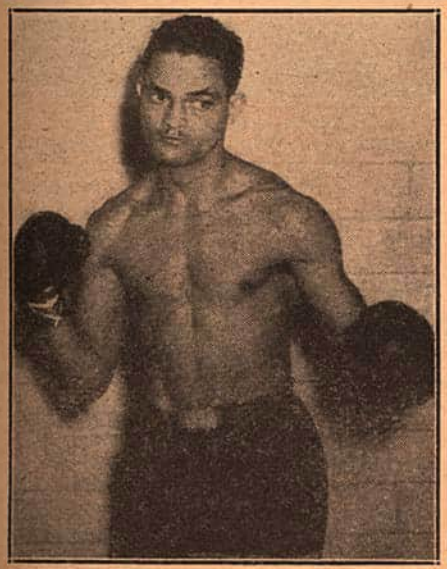
Cesar Brion, Argentine heavyweight, who shows promise.

HARRY LaSANE

HE SPEAKS French as fluently as English . . . was a lieutenant in the U. S. Army, with five years of active service in Guadalcanal, Bougainville, New Guinea, Dutch East Indies and the Philippines . . . was wounded and discharged in 1946 . . . his father hailed from Gay Paree, his mother from Louisiana, and he bills himself out of Texas. . . . Now for the $64 question . . . who is he?

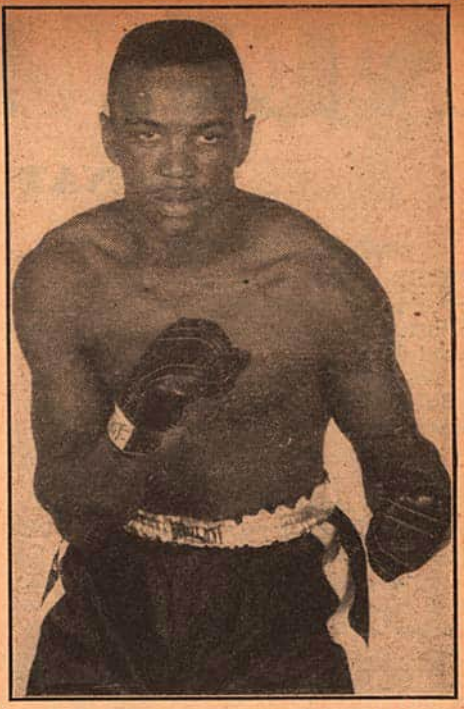
He is Harry LaSane, 22-year-old featherweight, with a slap-dash style of milling that reminds old-time fight fans of Memphis Pal Moore. LaSane combines speed, both of foot and of hand, with an unusual type of cleverness that has bothered many of the ring's headliners, among them Sandy Saddler, Jackie Graves and Del Flanagan. What Harry's punches may lack in quality, they equalize in quantity. He doesn't throw them hard, but he throws them often—and he has thrown them often enough to earn decisions over such good ones as Eddie Marotta, Al Pennino, Bobby Bell, Al Starling, Sonny Boy West, Nick Stato and Red Top Davis.

The Texan is capably managed by one of Gotham's top pilots, Mike Capriano.



Harry LaSane, a featherweight from Texas.

Hailing from Hartford, Conn., Georgie Dunn is a featherweight to watch.



Newark, New Jersey's contribution to welterweight fame, is Charley Williams.

CHARLEY WILLIAMS

NEW JERSEY has been able to boast of two welterweight champions, Mickey Walker and Freddie (Red) Cochrane. Now the Skeeter State has a third as-

(Continued on page 32)

Bob Sandberg, lightweight from Rockford, Ill., is ready for the big time.

NEW FACES

By NAT LOUBET

HARRY (HERSCHEL) HAFT

THIS is the story of a twenty-two year old boy whose entire existence has been a fight . . . a battle for life from his childhood days.

The scene, Vienna, Austria, a boy of sixteen after being persecuted by the Nazis was finally thrown into jail. He was Jewish and considered an enemy of the State.

Four and one half years and eleven concentration camps later Harry (Herschel) Haft received his permit to travel to the United States.

Although he weighed only 110 pounds as a result of 3½ years of slave labor in the coal mines and had been weakened by repeated beatings, bayonettings and on one occasion had been shot for the sheer joy of the thing, he still had the urge to survive . . . that instinct that keeps a man

Harry (Herschel) Haft, 175 pounder, who started boxing in German concentration camps.

alive and fighting even after hope is abandoned was giving him the power to exist.

It was during those days at the concentration camps that Harry learned how to use his fists. The German guards put on bouts between the prisoners in which the contestants fought to a finish with bare fists. Reminiscent of the days in the Roman arenas when the gladiators fought with caestus until one was unconscious. In both cases the participants were slaves and their only chance of survival was to please the spectators who were their masters.

It was vicious, mad, two fisted mayhem and Harry made the grade. He never learned to box in the artistic sense of the word . . . he only learned how to fight . . . to start punching at the word go and in a frenzy of pent up emotions let out all his hatred on his opponent.

Today, that boy is here in New York City, having been brought over by an uncle. He tips the scales at 175 and is being tutored by Whitey Bimstein who is attempting to make the lad box more and do a little less "killing."

He has faced 11 opponents and has iced five, won five by overpowering his foes and lost one.

"It's like this," says Whitey, "the minute the kid climbs into the ring he goes nuts . . . remembers those concentration camps and the Nazis and he wants to kill . . . he's murderous when he's in there."

Harry Mandell handles the business for Haft. "He's a whale of a club fighter," says Harry.

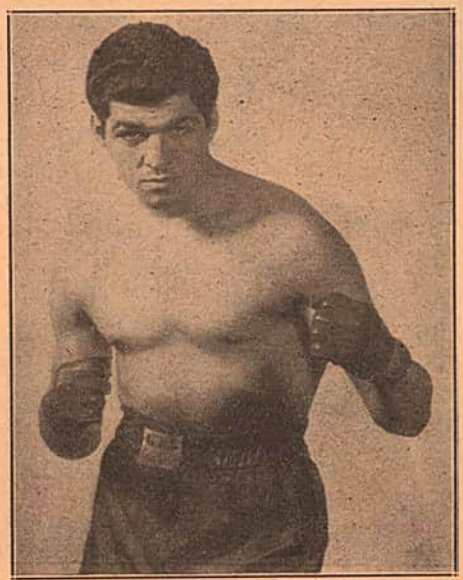
JIMMY BEAU

PETE MONTESI, double amputee of World War II is responsible for giving to fistiana an eighteen year-old middleweight by the name of Jimmy Beau who is one of the best prospects to show in many a moon.

Pete was a good little boxer himself prior to the war and he should know a fighter when he sees one. An example of

Vince Donnelly, Minnesota's "Golden Heavyweight."

courage that could well act as a guide to all who have suffered by the war, Montesi has been mixing his career between promoting boxing and acting as a salesman

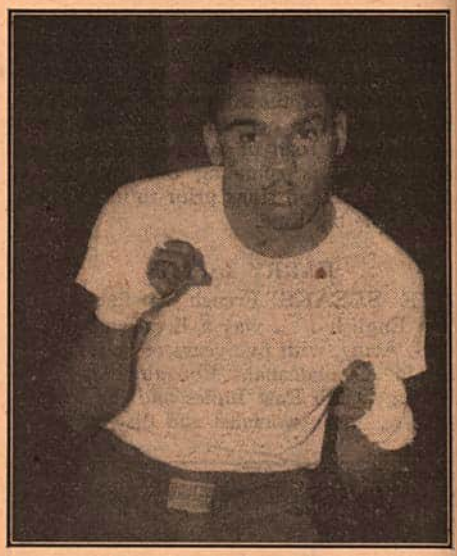


A heavyweight prospect, Marty Monforte, from Endicott, N. Y.

Ross Virgo, Rochester, New York welterweight.

. . . and he's been a success in both endeavors.

It was immediately after his return that Pete started in to promote . . . if he couldn't fight he could put on fights couldn't he? Danbury, his home town is the site of semi-pro and professional cards



Pete Montesi's protege, Jimmy Beau, is a middleweight from Norwalk, Connecticut, a boy to watch.

that have brought boxing back to the hat center.

It was on one of these early semi-pro cards that Pete induced the youngster to enter his gloves in the semi-pro bistros. The kid had been terrific as an amateur and as a semi-pro he quickly ran out of opponents.

Looking for fresh fields to conquer Beau turned professional and with the exception of a period of ring inactivity occasioned by an automobile accident Jimmy has been a regular performer. He has notched twelve wins in a row, his latest victim being Jimmy Taylor, a handy man with the gloves himself.

(Continued on page 35)

What's *in a* Name?

Some of the Ring's Greatest Fighters Derived Their Nom de Guerre From Many Strange Sources

By JERSEY JONES

IT PROBABLY was the Old Professor's last interview. Actually, it wasn't an interview at all; just another of those interesting gabfests in which Billy McCarney specialized during one of the most colorful, exciting, adventurous careers this rugged boxing profession ever has known.

It was late in the afternoon of the Marcel Cerdan-Tony Zale affair, and we put in an enjoyable session listening to the Old Professor in Lew Burston's office.

A few hours later, Billy picked up a cold from the chilling breezes that swept in from Newark Bay and across the open expanses of Jersey City's Municipal Stadium.

McCarney must have picked up, and shaken off, many a cold before. But, at 76, a guy no longer is a youngster, particularly when he's crowded probably 176 years of flamboyant living into those 76. And Billy hadn't been in the best of health, anyway. A year and a half before, he couldn't accompany Joe Louis on the Latin-American tour he had arranged for the heavyweight champion. A "bum ticker," the medicos had said, and a jaunt of that sort would have been too risky.

And, so, this time what normally would be regarded as merely a "slight cold" proved fatal for the Old Professor. Two days after his shivering experience in Jersey City, the final count was tolled over a lovable old guy whose life story would read like something rolling off the pen of a Jack London at his exciting best.

* * *

THAT afternoon in Barston's office, someone happened to mention colorful nicknames often tacked on fighters — "Smuggy" Hursey, for instance, and "Turkey" Thompson, "Tippy" Larkin, "Honey Chile" Johnson, and "Lulu" Costantino—and that started McCarney going. Not that the Old Professor ever required much encouragement to unwind his vocal apparatus. Any casual word dropped within the environs of his acute hearing was all the cue Billy needed.

"Yes, that's one thing boxing commissions haven't been able to legislate out of existence," he said. "Unusual and fancy nicknames —names that catch the fancy of the public are as—er, indigenous—pardon — to this fight business as ham is to eggs.

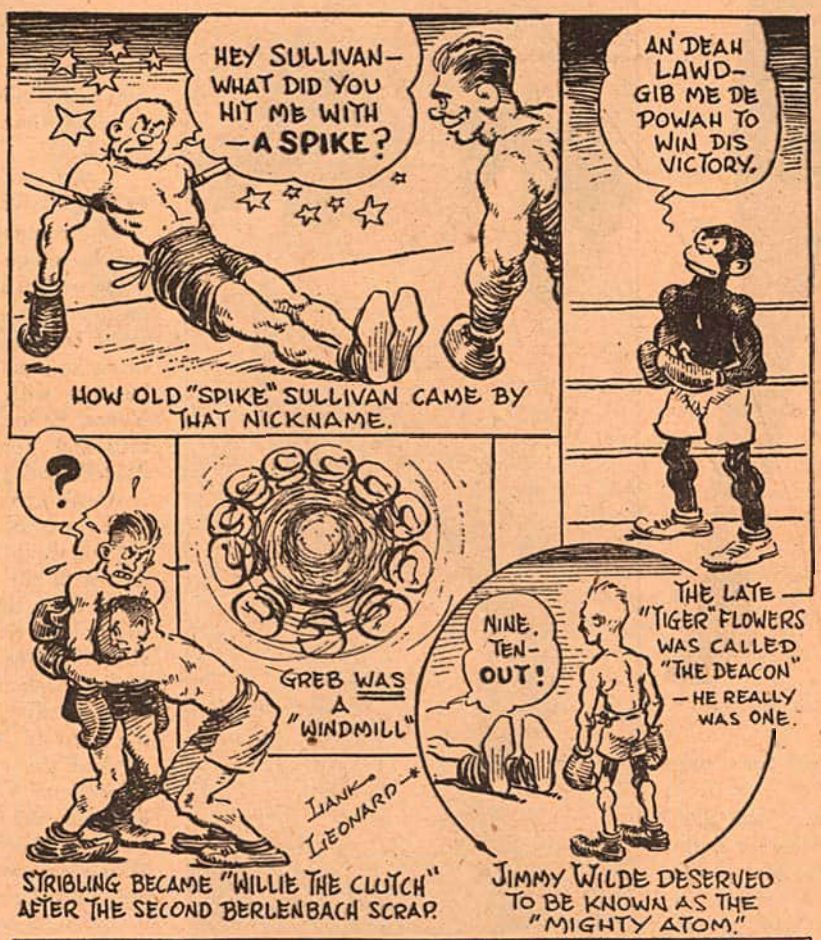
"A nickname can spring from almost anything. It may come from a fighter's nationality; or from his home city, town or state. Often enough his physical traits will be responsible. Or his profession may figure in. Like Fireman Jim Flynn.

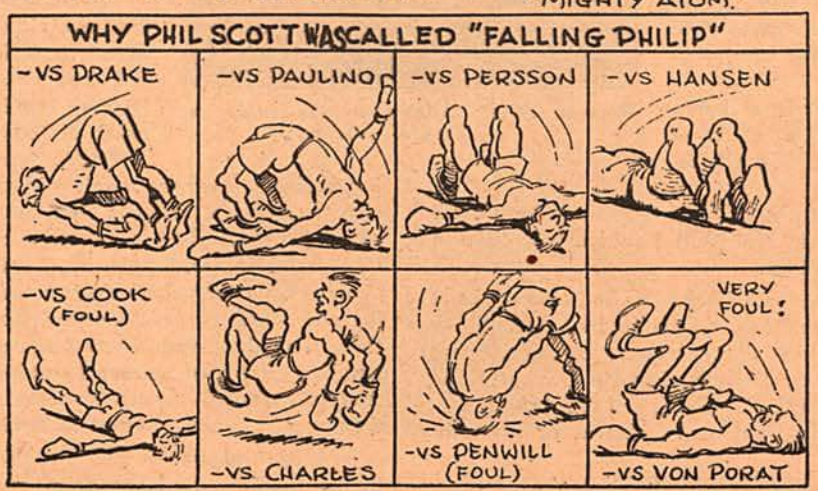
"Some nicknames are natural developments. For instance, it was obvious that a Negro named Henry David Flake would have to wind up with 'Snow' Flake. And what could be more expected than for a Norman Silver to become 'Hi-Ho' Silver, and for a Gus Mell to be dubbed 'Pell' Mell?

"Remember that tough Denver lightweight of twenty-five years ago, Stanley Yoakem? How that guy could sop up punishment! So it was inevitable that they'd get around to billing him as 'Soakem' Yoakem.

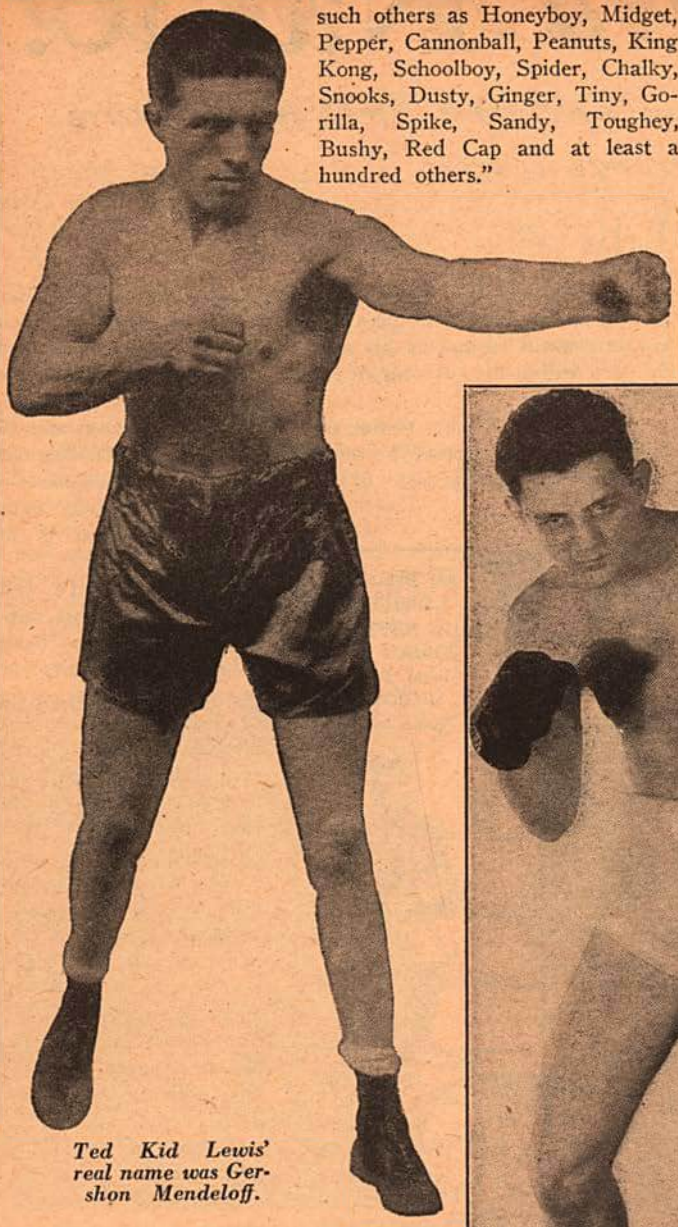
"It's usually a sure thing for a fighter who comes out of the Army or Navy to tote a title that ties up with his branch of the service. Through the years we've had scores of 'em—Gunboat Smith, Soldier Bartfield, Sailor Friedman, Captain Bob Roper, Sergeant Ray Smith, Sergeant Sammy Baker, Corporal Izzy Schwartz and the like.

"Probably the most common nicknames used have been Kid, K.O., Battling, Red, Tiger and Buddy, but we've had





such others as Honeyboy, Midget, Pepper, Cannonball, Peanuts, King Kong, Schoolboy, Spider, Chalky, Snooks, Dusty, Ginger, Tiny, Gorilla, Spike, Sandy, Toughey, Bushy, Red Cap and at least a hundred others."



Ted Kid Lewis' real name was Gershon Mendeloff.

THE Old Professor paused for a moment, then resumed:

"Through the years boxing has produced some really strange titles for fighters. Battling Bozo, for one. And please don't ask me to explain why or how an Italian would adopt 'Zulu Kid' as his nom de ring. Young Griffo's great rival in Australia was an aborigine who operated as 'Pluto.'

"Three of the most picturesque cognomens I can recall belonged to a trio of great Negroes—Dixie Kid, Kid Chocolate and Beau Jack.

"I never could understand why a Jewish kid should have picked such a handle as 'Louisiana.' Not 'Kid Louisiana' or 'Battling Louisiana.' Just plain 'Louisiana.'

"I doubt if he ever came from Louisiana. So far as I know, he was an all-Philadelphian. You remember him. One of the toughest bantams in the business thirty or more years ago. Fought the best—Kid Williams, Pete Herman, Frankie Conway, Patsy Brannigan, Charley Goldman, Eddie Campi and that crowd.

"I never knew Louisiana's right name. Morris, or something like that.

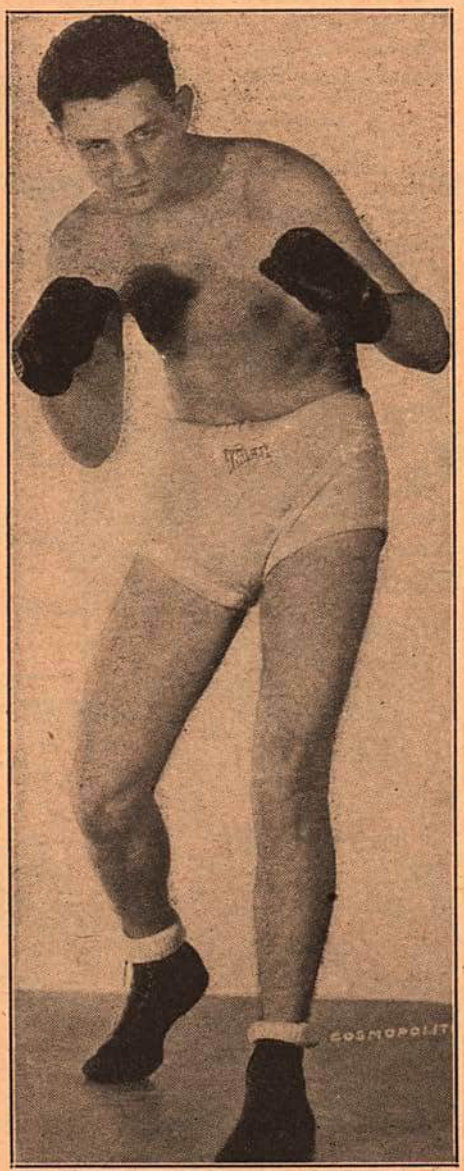
"It was Louisiana who put a dramatic finish to the refereeing aspirations of Gene Fowler, but it probably was just as well for posterity. With his ring hopes squelched, Fowler went on to become one of America's noted newspapermen, a great novelist, and now quite a Man-About-Hollywood.

"Well, this incident happened early in Fowler's career. Gene, working on a Denver paper, was a rabid boxing fan. Maybe he wanted to fight. I wouldn't know. But I do know he became a referee, and doing so well at it he began envisioning himself another Eagle-Eye Charley White, George Siler or Billy Roche.

"Louisiana went west to fight a local favorite in Denver, King Leopold, I think it was. At the finish, Fowler raised Leopold's arm. The verdict failed to meet with Louisiana's unanimous approval. He felt he had been the victim of a home-town decision. But he was ahead of Joe Jacobs' time, and hadn't heard that now-historic blast, 'We wuz robbed.' His indignation, however, was no less emphatic. He walked over to Fowler, and let one go. It popped Gene flush on the kisser. Gene went bouncing on his dignity, and his enthusiasm for refereeing bounced with him.

"From then on, Fowler's interest in boxing was confined strictly to an observer's role, and the ring's loss became literature's gain."

* * *



Norman Silver, known to the trade as "Hi-Ho" Silver.

"WHERE ring names are concerned," continued the Old Professor, "there has been one vast improvement in recent years over what was a common practice in the old days—borrowing the last names of great boxers. The old crowd didn't show much originality when they over-ran the business with armies of Young Corbetts, Young Ernes, Young Gans, Young Leonards and Young Dundees. Some of those fighters had good handles themselves, and it wasn't necessary to swipe those of illustrious predecessors.

"You could pack Madison Square Garden with all the guys who adopted the name Gans, after the original Joe. I'd have to dig back through the records to find 'em all, but offhand I recollect Panama Joe Gans, Allentown Joe Gans, Young Joe Gans, Baby Joe Gans—and, heaven help me, even an Italian Joe Gans.

"And the mob of Leonards that came after Benny! They were even more abundant than the Gans clan. Kid Leonard, Joey Leonard, Battling Leonard, Eddie Leonard, Harry Leonard, Allentown Johnny Leonard, Billy Leonard, and what have you.

"An Italian named Carrora started boxing with Scotty Montieth as his manager. Montieth decided to dub him with a Scottish name, so the kid Carrora became 'Johnny Dundee.' What happened? An epidemic of Italians using the name 'Dundee.'

"There were many reasons for this copying business. For one, boxing in those days didn't occupy too lofty an estate in the social scale, and a lot of folks were violently opposed to what they considered a hoodlum trade. So some kids, to keep their families from knowing of their fistic activities, adopted names already known to the public. Others felt that taking the names of great fighters would bring them luck. Then, there were those with difficult names of their own to pronounce, and they simplified matters by swiping those already established. And, of course, there were the usual hero-worshippers who, when they started boxing, wanted to emulate their idols."

At this point, one of the Old Professor's audience was guilty of lese majesty. He interrupted.

Charley Anchowitz held on to the first part of his name when he turned pro but made his fistic strides as Charley White.

"JUST a moment, Bill," he said. "If I recall, you managed a copyist yourself. 'Young Erne,' of Philadelphia."

"Right," readily confessed McCarney. "And he became one of the best lightweights I've ever seen. Fought 'em all—Packey McFarland, Mike Gibbons, Willie Ritchie, Leach Cross, Freddie Welsh, Willie Fitzgerald, Mike Glover, Kid Graves, K. O. Brown and just about everybody who was anybody in those days.

"Erne could have fought under his right name, which would have been ideal for the ring—Hughie Slavin. But by the time we realized our mistake, it was too late to do much about it.

"We did, however, manage to ease away in time from the 'Young' part of the handle. The kid had an unfortunate habit of stuttering. You'd ask him something, and his reply would start with a hesitant 'I-I-I—.' So the folks started calling him 'Yi-Yi' Erne.

"Some fighters changed their names for euphonious reasons. Gershon Mendeloff became one of boxing's all-time greats as 'Ted Kid Lewis.' Charley Anchowitz held on to the first part of his right title, but he switched the last, and as 'Charley White' he rated with the world's top lightweights. As 'Young Montreal,' Maurice Billingkoff was among the best of our bantams.

"Probably the most natural ring title to come from a real name was Battling Nelson. The Durable Dane's complete handle was Oscar Battling Matthew Nelson."

* * *

THE Old Professor paused for another breath just long enough for someone to break in with:

"You had another Philadelphian with an odd nickname, Bill—'Unk' Russell. How did he get it?"

"Well, that was quite a story," said McCarney.

"I'm running a show in Philadelphia, and it looks like a flop, artistically and financially. The weather is cold, and the big barn we're using for an arena is packed with vast emptiness. To make it worse, only a few of the scheduled fighters show up.

"Small crowd or not, I'm going ahead with the show. I'm looking over the few customers, hoping maybe I can spot a fighter or two, when this tough looking kid comes up to me and says he paid his way in, and if he doesn't see any fights, he'll fight himself.

"Well, it's any old port in a storm. I don't know this kid, but I'm desperate, so I tell him to run along to the dressing room. I don't even think to ask him if he has any ring equipment with him. But that's a minor detail. I keep hustling around the joint, hunting for other fighters, and when I suddenly pause in my chase, I look toward the ring, and there's the kid. For trunks, he is wearing long winter underwear, held together with a safety pin. He doesn't seem to care who his opponent is, but it makes no difference. He just walks out, starts pegging away with both hands, and flattens the other guy in a hurry.

Johnny Dundee, the "Scotch-Wop," who wasn't a Scot, but an Italian named Carrora.

"He makes no effort to leave the ring. Instead, he looks the joint over and spots me.

" 'Hey!' he yells. 'Bring on the next one.'

"Well, the upshot is that he belts out two other opponents and saves the show."

* * *

"THE kid seems surprised when I pay him off. He cannot understand why good Irishmen should be paid for fighting. He thinks they battle for the hell of it, and it's a pleasure. But I convince him that a kid who can handle his fists as well as he can pick up a lot of money making a business, instead of a hobby, of fighting. I ask him his name and where he lives. He tells me it is Johnny Russell, and he lives in West Philly.

"The next day I go hunting for him. The neighborhood is loaded with all sorts of Russells, mostly kids scampering around the streets. But nobody seems to know who Johnny is.

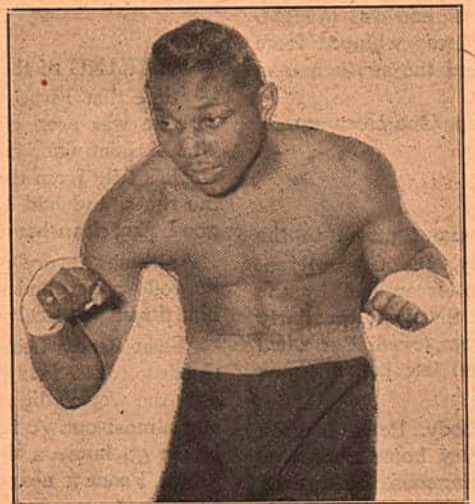
"I finally drop into the firehouse. No, they don't know of any Johnny Russell, either. I describe him as best I can. It must be a pretty fair sort of description. Eyes start lighting up with recognition.

" 'Oh,' says one guy, 'you must mean Unk.'

" 'I must mean Who?' I ask.

" 'Unk,' he repeats, and I'm given the address I'm looking for.

"It develops that Johnny has a flock of older brothers and sisters, all living in the neighborhood, and most of 'em married. As folks believed in big families in those days, the result is a mob of kids. To them all, he's just Unk.



Henry David Flake wound up as "Snow" Flake when he turned to boxing.

"Well, anyway, I catch up with Johnny—er, Unk—and he becomes one of the toughest lightweights in the business. He fought anybody and everybody. If lightweights weren't available, he'd take on welterweights and middleweights. The other guy's size and reputation meant nothing to him. He loved to fight. We could use a few Unk Russells around these days."

We felt a great relief when the Old Professor refrained from asking us how come the "Jersey" part of our handle. We do not know whether or not we'd have been able to convince him the old home state was responsible. What if he had confused the connection with a certain well-known brand of cattle?

Battling Nelson, a tiger with a vicious wallop.

GREAT MOMENTS *in* RING HISTORY

Boxing's Archives Are Replete With Cases of Fighters for Whom the Referee Was Excess Baggage

By THE HISTORIAN

THE difference between a ring engagement and a melodrama is that in one there is true enactment, with real settings of an actual settlement of superiority, while the other can be repeated the next evening with the villain as audacious as on the preceding night.

The world loves a winner, but it idolizes the fighter who spins a punch which stuns his opponent, and the knocker-out has the call. Clever boxing can repeat like a drama but the fighter who has the drag with the populace is the one who packs a wallop.

The climax of any mill is the instant a wicked blow crashes against the spot. The man hit, staggers or stiffens and goes to the floor. There is a lull, a restrained expectancy, as though each man wanted to hear the cold, steady count of the referee.

Battling Nelson, former lightweight champion, was a fighter who used a peculiar style for scoring a kayo and it was mighty effective, too. Give and take was his motto. He was a tiger with a vicious wallop.

The instant he heard the gong, he was relentless in his pursuit of his prey. His object in all attacks was to get his head on the shoulders of an opponent and then bang away at the body. When broken in a clinch, he got back like a flash and again pounded away. Jabs and sidestepping and speed all failed before the Dane and crossing him did not keep him off. "Bat" pounded them into submission.

Joe Gans had a different style. He made every blow count, blocked with his hands, pulled away with his feet and dodged an ugly blow by tossing his head out of the path. He aimed to cross the other man when he missed. He knocked his man out if the chance presented itself, or would cut him to ribbons if his opponent was too clever to drop his guard in answer to a feint.

Stanley Ketchel, Aurelio Herrera, Young Corbett, Fitz, Dempsey, K. O. Chaney, Joe Walcott, were the type of fighters who could win with one solid wallop. The fight at times went against them, but when the opening presented itself, the end was in sight. A closed fist, tape bound and glove encased, was whipped from the shoulder with almost incredible speed and the stricken man tumbled in a heap.

That's the stamp of a fighter with a wallop. One clean smash, the count of the referee and it is all over.

* * *

JOHN L. SULLIVAN perfected the knockout punch to the jaw, and depended on it almost entirely. Joe Goss, Ryan, Flood, Elliott and Kilrain, all journeyed to dreamland by the jaw route, for the old style of guarding left the point peculiarly open to the sledgehammer jolt that Sullivan employed. But when Corbett and Ryan introduced waltz steps and left jabs the jaw ceased to be a short cut to victory.

It was then that attention turned to the body. Peter Jackson found that the heart punch brought the money home almost as well as the crash to the jaw. But it was Fitzsimmons, the shrewd, cunning and resourceful, who discovered the two body punches that are of the greatest and most enduring importance. His solar plexus punch and the "shift" were, however, the result of accident more than anything else. Corbett, by marvelous defense of head and chest, forced Bob to play for the stomach, and it was not until doctors learnedly discoursed of the solar plexus that Fitz knew what he had done.

The shift was another favorite of the Cornishman. It is at once terrible and deceptive. One hand starts, goes half way, then the position is suddenly reversed and the other glove crashes into the body at lightning speed. Ketchel improved upon the shift, and it occupied first place in his repertoire of tricks.

One punch may put a promising boxer out for the rest of his life though the fighting spirit is still there. Ring history proves that many a top-notch boxer with a brilliant future has been shunted into the background as the result of one punch.

Take the case of Jimmy Slattery, the Buffalo middleweight. Jimmy looked like a champion in his first few battles in the old Garden in New York. Experts spoke of his chances against Jack Dempsey.

Then Jimmy undertook to whip Dave Shade, and the Buffalo lad walked into one blow. Much to the astonishment of his admirers, Jimmy was stopped. True, there were many good fights left in Slattery, but he never could again be the fighter who defeated the great Jack Delaney twice.

That one blow put a crimp in Slattery's future and no matter how much Jimmy would try there was something in his makeup which prevented him from ever reaching the top rung.

Still more notable examples of boxers whose careers were practically ended through the medium of one punch were Jim Corbett, Ritchie Mitchell, Luis Firpo and Jack Dillon. The case of Corbett was extremely interesting. In his encounter with Jim Jeffries at Coney Island on May 11, 1900, Corbett came within four minutes of regaining the world's heavyweight championship. Unfortunately for Gentleman Jim, his feet became a little wobbly and he became a mark for a solid left hook from Jeffries.

Corbett so far had outclassed Jeffries that had the fight gone the limit he would have regained the crown.

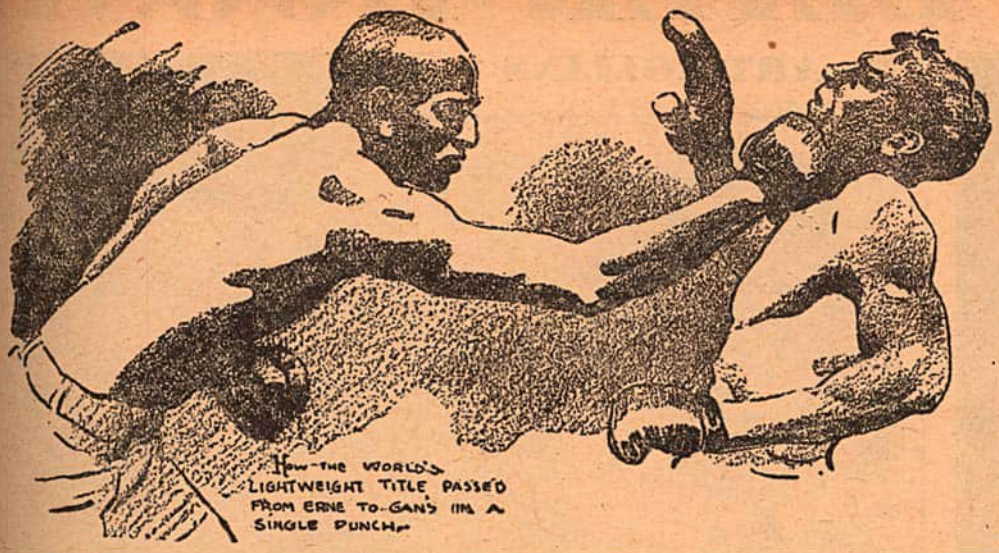
* * *

SPEAKING of the championship bouts, we must not forget the time that Firpo took the count from Jack Dempsey. In Luis' case he was even closer to the championship than was Corbett. The Argentinian, according to all rules of the game, won the world's title from the Manassa Mauler when he put Jack through the ropes, and had Luis not been so money mad and employed a good American handler, he would have annexed the title.

As things turned out, however, Firpo took a terrific beating in the following round and the one punch to the jaw which first sent him down practically ended Firpo's career. He never came back.

When Benny Leonard knocked out Ritchie Mitchell in the old Garden, 13,000 fans had seen Ritchie come within an ace of winning the world's lightweight championship. He had Leonard down and almost out. A few rounds later they saw that same Western boxer go home a defeated gladiator, never again to amount to much. From a near-champion to a "has-been" almost overnight through the medium of a wallop—that was Mitchell's sad fate.

Jess Willard suffered likewise through the lambasting he received from Dempsey in their Toledo championship b[illegible] The



dethroned title-holder, with one swoop, dropped from the fistic limelight. His attempts at a comeback in his bouts with Floyd Johnson and Luis Firpo were mere gestures.

Bombardier Wells went the same way after his memorable battle in the old Garden on June 28, 1912, in which he was knocked cold in three rounds by Al Palzer. The British heavyweight looked like a champion until that contest, and thereafter he proved nothing more than a punching bag for his opponents.

Jack Dillon, claimant of the light-heavyweight championship, looked unbeatable in his prime. Like Joe Walcott, it was often remarked that he could beat men many pounds heavier than himself. Dillon had a notion he could whip any heavyweight in the game, and accordingly he accepted a match with Frank Moran, inventor of the famous "Mary Ann."

In that bout, Jack got one on the chin in the third round that sent him reeling across the ring, but he retained his senses and kept on his feet. It was a terrific punch, and although Dillon lost he admitted in the story of his life that that blow practically put an end to his career. He fought quite a number of battles after this bout, but the Jack Dillon of old was no longer there.

* * *

JOE WALCOTT, variously known as the Barbados Demon, the Giant Killer and by other sobriquets which carried a hint of his fistic prowess, earned the welterweight championship of the world by vanquishing Matty Matthews in one round. Matthews, a rugged fellow with a propensity for mixing matters, was one of the most redoubtable fighters to hold the title in the 142-pound class, but in 1895 he faced the little giant of ebony hue and was battered into a state of helplessness in less than three minutes of actual combat.

The following year another notable and equally brief contest took place on Mexican soil with two of the leading pugilists of the day as the principals. Peter Maher, who had risen to fame in a series of one-round knockouts, registered at the expense of men like Steve O'Donnell, of Australia, whom he twice flattened in one round; Joe Godfrey, Gus Lambert, Nick Burley, Jerry Slattery, Bob Marshall, Mike Morrissey and Mike Monahan, was matched with Bob Fitzsimmons, holder of the middleweight championship and challenger of Jim Corbett for the heavyweight title.

It was planned to have the men meet in Hot Springs, Ark., but the authorities in that resort refused to sanction the contest. Then began a pilgrimage by Fitzsimmons, Maher and their followers in search of a battle ground. They were driven from town to town in Arkansas and Texas and finally crossed the Rio Grande at Langtry, Tex., and pitched a ring on the arid, cactus-dotted plain. Both men were travel worn and weary and Maher's eyes into which alkali dust had been swept by the stirring breezes, were badly inflamed. Fitz, the fresher of the two, waded into Maher as soon as the bell set them in action, and whipping one or two stiff punches to the bewildered Celt's jaw dropped him for the count.

On March 17, 1897, at Carson City, Nev., Fitz finally attained the goal he had set for himself—a meeting within the squared circle with Corbett. As a preliminary to this fight a battle between Dal Hawkins and Martin Flaherty was arranged. Hawkins and Flaherty were in the first flight of the lightweights of the day and interest in their set-to was almost as widespread as that in the Fitzsimmons-Corbett affray. As the bell clanged the signal for the start of the lightweight engagement, Hawkins, who packed a stunning punch in his left fist, shot the left to Flaherty's chin. Martin hit the rosined floor with a thud and the fight was over.

* * *

GEORGE LABLANCHE, the marine who earned fleeting fame by knocking out the immortal Jack Dempsey with a pivot blow, entered the ring with Kid McCoy in 1897, but did not remain within the ropes for more than a very few minutes. McCoy, a master boxer and a punishing hitter, disposed of LaBlanche with a flurry of well-directed blows delivered within a minute or so after the gong had sounded.

In 1900 Pedlar Palmer, the British featherweight champion, came to this country for the express purpose of obtaining a match with Terry McGovern. Terry did not hesitate to accede to his wish and the little fellows clashed at Tuckahoe, N. Y. Palmer, who was hailed as a wonderful fighter, never got properly started against Terrible Terry. Dashing out of his corner at the outset of the fight, Terry beat down the little Briton's guard with a veritable rain of blows and the affair was all over but the shouting.

Like Walcott, Joe Gans earned a title in jig time. Gans, who had been beaten by Frank Erne, the lightweight champion, at the Broadway Athletic Club, in this city, obtained a return match with his conqueror. The men came together at Fort Erie in 1902. The Old Master feinted with his left and as Frank stepped in to meet his advance Joe crossed his right to the champion's jaw and the title passed into his hands.

* * *

GEORGES CARPENTIER had a number of one-round knockouts to his credit. Carpentier won the European championship by stopping Bombardier Wells in four rounds in Ghent, Belgium, on June 1, 1913. He granted a return match to Wells and the men hooked up in London on December 8 of the same year. On that occasion the French idol made even shorter work of the Bombardier, slugging him into dreamland in one round.

In 1913, too, a heavyweight fight which attracted widespread attention in this country ended, and ended fatally, in one round. Luther McCarty, who had sprung into fame by knocking out Carl Morris some months previous and who was regarded as a champion in the making, was matched to box Arthur Pelkey, a fourth-rate heavyweight from Chicopee, Mass., in an open-air arena in Calgary, Alberta.

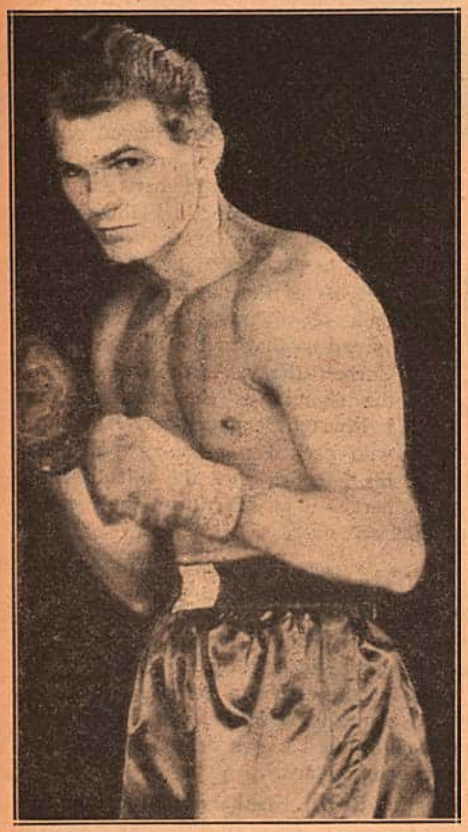
The bout appeared in advance like a pushover for McCarty, and as the men stepped forward to meet in the center of the ring as the bell rang McCarty grinned at his opponent and jabbed lightly. Pelkey, rushing at him, swept his guard down and delivered a blow to the jaw. McCarty dropped to the canvas and was counted out. He died within a few minutes after the kayo.

* * *

[To be continued in next issue]—Editor's note

The WELTER ROOST

By ART COLLINS

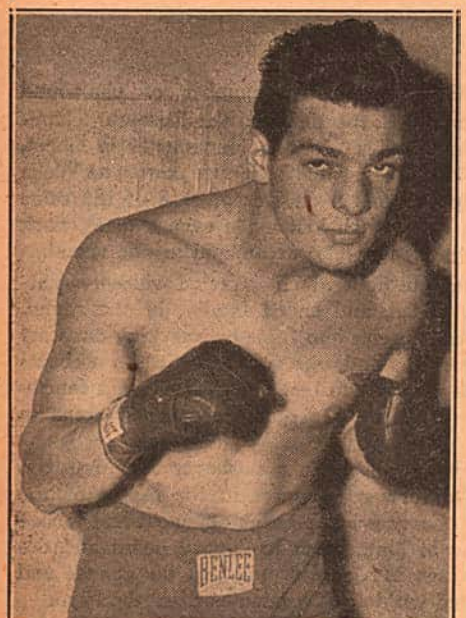


Chuck Putney, the "pride of Payette, Idaho."

TERRY MOORE

IT was a little over four years ago, two weeks after VE day, when a shaver of fifteen, Moore, wandered into the Joe Gans A.C. gym.

George H. Whyte, who is the head of the fight club, was attempting to get one of the youngsters to throw a certain type of punch without success. Moore was watching the proceedings and after a few minutes timidly said, "Mr. Whyte, I can do that."



Al "Bozo" Costantino, from the East Side of New York City, has been steadily forging forward.

Seattle's contribution to welter ranks is twenty-year-old Buford Ransom.

At first Whyte paid little attention to the kid but his constant pleading became annoying and more to get rid of him than anything else, Whyte remarked: "All right, kid, hop to it and let's see what you can do."

That was the beginning of Moore's fighting career. In a short span covering almost three years, Moore has been steadily climbing in Baltimore ring popularity.

Here's an oddity. The youngster never fought as an amateur and as a result he had to learn many of the tricks of the trade that other lads pick up in their simon-pure days. Terry's aptitude in learning has aided him in his climb.

He first began his rise while fighting for the Garden Athletic Club but his initial big-time match was for the Century Athletic Club at the Coliseum where he took a ten round decision over Charley Millan.

Moore, who is only nineteen, has climbed between the ropes on twenty-eight occasions. He has won twenty-three of these outings, sustained one draw and lost only three encounters at this writing.

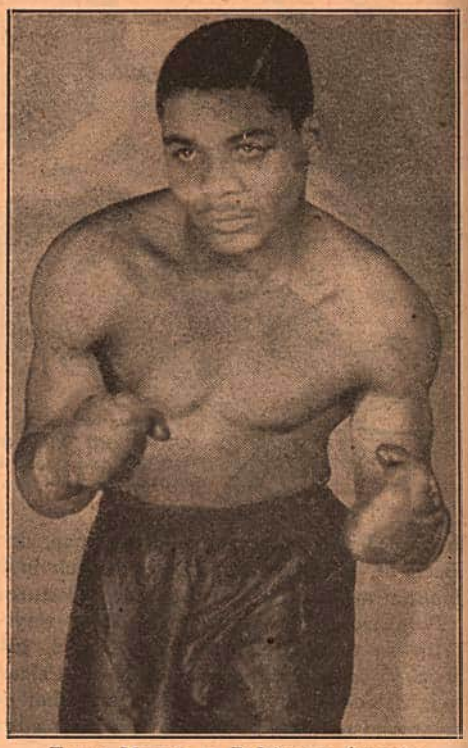
He started out his career in a scheduled four rounder with Tony Argo on the Perk Daniels-Curtis Sheppard card at the Coliseum back in 1945. Moore kayoed his rival in the third round. Since then he has defeated among others, Ernie Petrone, Cleo Shans and Freddie Archer.

Terry is a student at George Washington Carver high school where he is taking a commercial course. He aspires to go to college and when his fighting days are over to open up his own business.

* * *

AL "BOZO" COSTANTINO

ANOTHER youngster, Al "Bozo" Costantino, who for some time has been moving into the fistic scene, finally made the grade when he defeated Dave Andrews in an eight rounder at the St. Nicholas Arena in New York City. Bozo hadn't been conceded much of a chance at ring time but the East Sider from Gotham town turned the tables on the smart money boys by copping the unanimous decision from the Bostonian.



Terry Moore, a Baltimore favorite, making good.

Costantino, a younger but bigger brother of Lulu, is a standup fighter with a corking good left and a nice right follow up. He's adept at counter punching and is always dangerous when fighting from outside. He boxes well and with added experience should develop a better command of the situation when the fighting moves in close.

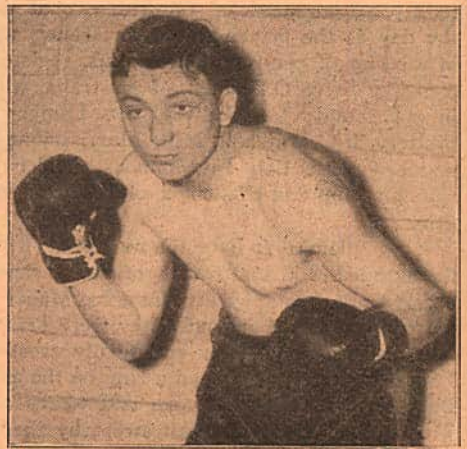
A youngster to be reckoned with Bozo is being ably managed by Jackie Levine one of the game's capable pilots.

* * *

JOHNNY KAUFMAN

HAILING from the Camera City in upper New York, Johnny Kaufman entered the professional mill a little over a year and a half ago. His debut was a prophecy of things to come. He cooled Ralph Tucker in one heat and then con-

(Continued on page 34)



Johnny Kaufman, Rochester, New York, youngster, who shows promise.

From CALIFORNIA RINGS

By
HARRY E. WINKLER

Al Arenas, a lightweight who shows promise.

AL ARENAS

THERE is a promising young boxer in California who would have the moral support of every orchard owner in the state of Washington, if they knew of this boy's "first love." He is Al Arenas, and his idea of amusement, pleasure and entertainment, as well as his choice of fruit, food and nourishment, is—apples. When Arenas is not eating an apple—he is sick, and he is never sick. Al is so attached to the fruit that started all the trouble (aw, y'know, the Garden of Eden) that he has been nicknamed "Apples."

Arenas does take time out from his apple-eating to punch noses with the eight-ounce gloves, however, and he is doing rather well at it. In a year of amateur competition, Al won 30 of his 35 contests. In 15 professional bouts, he has won ten, lost four, and has had one draw. Among his victims are Joe Robleto and Bee Jiminez, two veteran performers, and Georgie Mendoza and Ernie Lauterio, two promising youngsters.

Although Arenas does the usual day-dreaming of wearing a crown, he also gives much thought to the money that can be made from a successful career. The oldest child of 11 children, nine of whom are girls, Al has to do some thinking along those lines.

Arenas was born at Aguascalientes in Mexico, on November 18, 1928. His home is now in Los Angeles, where he attended Alhambra High School. Al now fights at 128 pounds and should become a full-fledged lightweight within another year. He is managed by Joey Barnum, former well-known lightweight.

Arenas is a club fighter, therefore his ring appearances are greeted with applause. He can always be counted on to give the fans their money's worth.

Ruben Smith, one of the cleverest bantams seen in California rings.

RUBEN SMITH

THE writer predicted that Ruben Smith, Negro bantamweight of Los Angeles, would win the national Golden Gloves title at Chicago last year. He didn't. I then predicted that he would win the Olympic Games tryouts and represent the United States at London. He didn't. Well, that probably should end my predictions of Ruben Smith. But it doesn't. With two strikes on me, here I go to bat again!

I predict that he will be one of the top-ranking bantamweights of the world within another year. The reader might well ask, "How come you keep putting your neck out for a boxer who has twice let you down, and on what basis can you predict a successful professional career for a boy who has been beaten by amateurs?"

Well, Ruben Smith is not only fast and clever, but he hits well and takes a punch. Those are the essentials possessed by a hundred boxers, not one of whom may ever become nationally known. Ruben had those to start with. Today he is one of the smartest performers to be seen in California rings. And although he recently entered the professional ranks, he can make suckers of two-thirds of our local boxers in gymnasium bouts.

This Negro cutie looks like a kid of 14, but being born on February 17, 1928, makes him almost old enough to vote. He was born in Los Angeles, where he is now employed as a clerk in the stockroom of the Board of Education. Ruben is managed and trained by George (Bullwhip) Manson.

* * *

CHARLEY SALAS

THAT veteran manager of fighters, Ike Bernstein of Chicago, first told me of Charley Salas. He said he had a Mexican kid under him in the Army (Bernstein coached an Army team of boxers) who

Charley Salas, a Mexican welterweight, one of the busiest welterweights in the Sunny State.

showed great promise, and the boy was soon to enter the professional ranks out in California. At that very time Salas was making his pro debut, and ever since has been one of the busiest fighters on the Coast. In less than three years he has engaged in about 70 contests.

Salas had been boxing about 18 months, with more or less success, when he went under the management of Baron Stumme (present matchmaker of Hollywood Stadium) and within another six months Charley was opposing such top-notchers as Bernard Docusen and Jesse Flores. He didn't beat these two, but he did prove a formidable opponent and remained in the big clubs by defeating Bobby Yaeger and Richard Jones.

Salas doesn't always win, but he has a much-better-than-average record in a division that boasts a lot of rugged performers. Charley possesses a damaging punch and he is tough. In fact, he has never been stopped, even though he has opposed such punchers as Frankie Fernandez. But his main forte is clever boxing, which is due to his being taught it at an early age. Salas engaged in his first amateur bouts when 15 years old.

Charley was born at Phoenix, Ariz., June 23, 1928, of Mexican parentage. He is married, has a one-year-old son, and his own home. And Charley can fully appreciate his home life, for he has been an orphan since he was two years of age. And even if Salas never becomes a world champion, he will still have the satisfaction of holding a title—being the welterweight champion of Arizona. He is being handled by Roxie Eisen.

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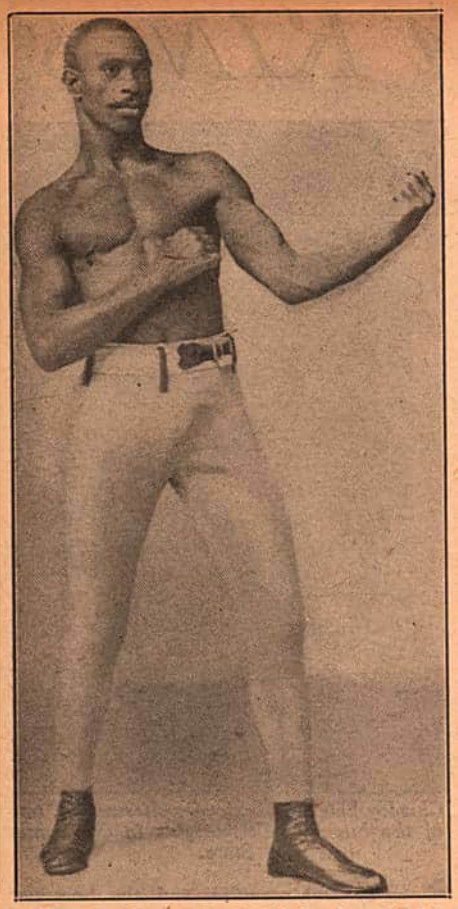
Durable Bobby

Dobbs, Whose Fighting Career Extended Over a Stretch of 39 Years, Was a World Traveler Who Died in Poverty

By CHARLES LESEMANN



Bobby Dobbs as he looked when in his prime

LOCATED in a burial ground at Charleston, South Carolina, is the grave of a forgotten man of pugilism who was a progenitor of today's great Negro fighters. Eighteen years have gone by since the remains of Bobby Dobbs were committed to the Southland's sod. In that march of time during which he has rested in peace, there has passed in review such an immense regiment of topline, Negro fistic stars, that the name of Dobbs has been crowded from existence in the memory of the modern boxing historian.

During his waning years, Dobbs lived in poverty, and when at last he was summoned from this world, he left no legacy other than the narrative dealing with his adventures. In the longevity of his career, Dobbs established a record that entitles his name to listing among the peers of the ring. According to statistics available on him, his fighting career extended over a period of 39 years, during which time he engaged in more than 1,000 bouts and exhibitions, including numerous vaudeville appearances, in this country and abroad.

* * *

DOBBS was a link between the bare-knuckle days of pugilism and the modern era of glove contests conducted under Marquis of Queensberry rules. The earliest check on him reveals that he started his fistic career in 1875. When he retired from the ring in 1914, he was 56 years old.

One of the highlights of Bobby Dobbs' achievements, was a 20-round decision victory over Joe Gans, with whom he had a chance to become well acquainted in a series of three bouts. The first match between them, which resulted in the triumph for Dobbs, took place at the Greenpoint Sporting Club, in Brooklyn, on September 27, 1897. The bout was slated as a contest for the Negro lightweight championship. Hardly a blow was landed by either combatant in the first four rounds.

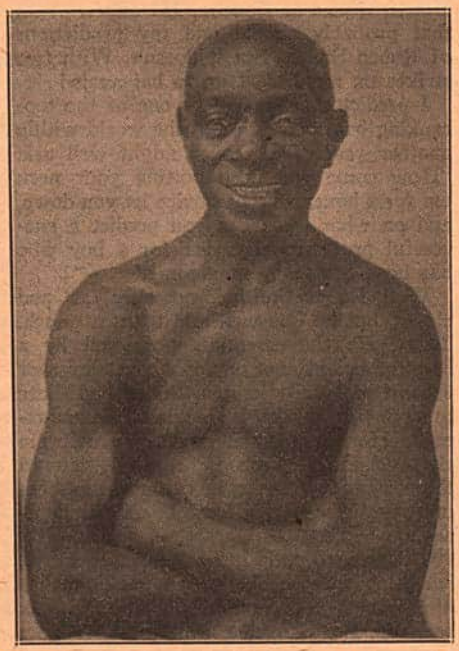
Their encounter paired two clever craftsmen who were not inclined to rush blindly into a slugging exchange without first feeling each other out. The calm was broken by Dobbs when he opened up with a body attack in the fifth round that almost swept Gans off his feet. Dobbs was persistent in pressing his advantage. The hot shots that he poured into the body were too much for his opponent to absorb. Gans weakened from the punishment, and no doubt he was glad that the bout was limited to 20 rounds, and that he could manage to stay the distance.

* * *

FORD'S OPERA HOUSE, in Baltimore, was the scene of the second contest between Dobbs and Gans. For the sake of both principals, it would be better to skip over this one, because it was tainted with accusations of fraudulent business. The records show that Gans scored a knockout in the seventh round, but he left many fans unconvinced that he was a better man than Dobbs.

Bobby did not appear to be exerting himself. He seemed to be pulling his punches, and Gans was generating little steam himself. Dobbs flopped to the ring floor seven times from apparently harmless blows. The jolt that levelled him for the full count, seemed to be as lacking of sting as the other puny cuffs that started him on the preceding trips to the floor.

Once when Gans landed a hard blow that really looked like a ticket to dreamland, Dobbs, instead of going down, remained on his feet. Perhaps, the punches that put Dobbs down did actually jumble his brain, and the vision of the ringsiders was not searching enough. But accounts of the bout indicate that there was much ground for skepticism on the part of the paying customers.



Bobby, the happy-go-lucky warrior, as he looked a few years before age and illness forced him into retirement to an almshouse.

* * *

"WINNER take all" has been the contract whereby many a defeated battler left the ring without a nickel's worth of balm to rub on his bruises, but Dobbs, in his third joust with Gans, was enriched by agreements that resulted in the loser taking all. The Eureka Athletic Club, which sponsored the match at Germania Hall, in Baltimore, on December 13, 1901, agreed to pay Dobbs 75 per cent of the purse provided he stayed ten rounds, and for every round that he lasted over ten, he was to be paid fifty dollars by Gans. The match ended in the fourteenth round when Dobbs signalled his handlers to toss in the sponge.

Just before the bout started, the handlers of the fighters wrangled over the selection of a referee. Five names were put into a hat, from which one was to be drawn as referee. The first name drawn was that of Jake Kilrain, but he was not present. The next man chosen was Frederick Sweigert, who reported to the ring. It was agreed that he should referee.

As the bout progressed, Gans could inflict little punishment on his rival. Dobbs was too elusive, and had he not injured his hands, he might have turned the tide against Gans. When he quit in the fourteenth round, Dobbs claimed that his left hand

was so sore he could make no use of it. But under the agreements in the contract, Dobbs, the loser, wound up with a small-sized fortune, while Gans received no money with which to toast his dubious victory.

* * *

EARLIER in his career, Dobbs put up a fine battle with Joe Walcott, at the Southwark Athletic Club, in Philadelphia. Walcott was introduced as the "champion welterweight of the world," and Dobbs had billing as the Negro lightweight champion of Pennsylvania. The timekeeper performed an act of kindness for Dobbs by cutting the second round short after the Barbados Demon planted a left in the stomach that had Bobby in distress. Dobbs rallied in the next round and got in a right over the heart that hurt Walcott.

The match was scheduled for only six rounds, which was satisfactory to Walcott, as Dobbs gave him unexpected trouble. Two years later, Dobbs made the mistake of meeting the Barbados Demon a second time and was knocked out in six rounds.

The patrons of the California Athletic Club, in San Francisco, developed an appreciation for Dobbs' brand of milling, when the Negro was in the West. After knocking out George McKenzie in 24 rounds, Dobbs opposed Charley Johnson, of Minneapolis, at the California Athletic Club, and scored a knockout in the forty-first round. When Johnson rushed him in the second round, Dobbs sidestepped to evade the attack, and Johnson, sailing halfway through the ropes, nearly fell on his face. With Johnson missing, Dobbs wasn't scratched until the eighth round when he riled the Minneapolis slugger.

"Why don't you hit me? You ain't aimin' at me," taunted Dobbs.

"Oh, I'm not, eh!" replied Johnson, and as he articulated those words, he smashed a mighty wallop against Dobbs' ribs.

Three times between the twenty-fifth and thirty-third rounds, Johnson battered Dobbs to the floor. In the forty-first round, Johnson found himself pinned against the ropes. Dobbs let him have a left hook to the chin, dropping him for nine. When Johnson got up, he was an easy target for Bobby's right to the jaw, which spelled the finish.

* * *

AS meed for his victories over McKenzie and Johnson, Dobbs was matched with the Australian lightweight, James Barron. In the first round, Dobbs staggered Barron with a right cross to the mouth that split the Australian's lip. It seemed that Dobbs was headed for another triumph as the bell saved Barron from a knockout.

In the second round, Barron rushed Dobbs, and as Bobby tried to get away, the Australian caught him with a snappy right to the chin. Down went Dobbs. He got to his knees at five, but pitched forward on his face and took the ten-count. So ended Dobbs' reign as a terror in the West.

Dobbs was knocked down 12 times by Dick O'Brien, welterweight champion of New England, in a bout at Banta's Hall, in Boston. O'Brien was declared the winner when the referee stopped the contest in the eighteenth round. When Dobbs fought O'Brien, he had to share top billing with Young Starlight and Muldoon's Piccaninny, the rivals in a co-feature bout.

* * *

DOBBS was the most traveled pugilist of his day. The migratory birds in flight could never equal the peregrinations of this gladiatorial Gulliver. At various times during his career, Dobbs billed himself out of Cartersville, Georgia; Knoxville, Tennessee; Charleston, South Carolina; Ogden, Utah; Denver, Minneapolis, New York and Philadelphia. After he whipped Gans, Dobbs went abroad and came back with an array of international titles. He won on a foul in a bout with Dick Burge for the welterweight championship of England. By knocking out Pat McDonald in two rounds, he became welterweight champion of Scotland, and then he kayoed Jerry Driscoll for the British middleweight crown.

He roamed around a lot during his period of wandering. At one time he ran a boxing school in Berlin and another in Budapest. In Hungary he travelled also with a circus, where he operated a boxing booth and he was the star performer.

When the Great War broke out and Bobby found himself in Hungary, he wasn't aware of what was taking place at the time as the papers of Hungary were not permitted to publish the accounts of the conflict nor to inform the public that the war was actually on. But as Dobbs had picked up quite a bit of the Hungarian language, he went to a newspaper office and was advised to go immediately to the American consulate. This he did and was there informed.

But Dobbs was not ready to go back to the States so he went to Budapest after the circus crowds had dwindled in Hungary. The trains were packed with persons trying to get away and Bobby decided to follow suit.

When he reached Budapest he found the army ambulances and all sorts of conveyances loaded with wounded soldiers. That was sufficient for Dobbs. He went to the American consulate and there was granted transportation for the first train leaving for the Coast so that he could return to his home country. He had 64,000 kronen which he had saved and this he tried to exchange for American money, but all the government agency would accept was 100 kronen, each valued at 20 cents, and the rest was confiscated. So he embarked for America with $20 in his pockets.

Returning home he offered his services to Uncle Sam and he became a boxing instructor at army camps. He was sixty years old when he sneaked away in 1915 to whip Lew Williams at Savannah, Georgia. His last official bout as recorded in the record books was on December 2, 1910, with Dick Green in Berlin.

* * *

GREEN was a promising young Chicago lightweight and at the time American boxers were beginning to tour Europe and Green decided that he would take a chance with a few Parisian battles. On his way to France, he stopped off at the office of the New York *Morning Telegraph* to see his friend, Bat Masterson, the Sports Editor, and he confided in Bat that he had been signed to tackle a few boys in Paris and Berlin.

Bat, glad to help the youngster, gave him several letters of introduction and after a few months, Masterson received a message from the youngster with a Berlin date line in which Green informed Bat that he had picked a soft one in a worn-out veteran named Bobby Dobbs. He informed Masterson that the promoter thought the bout a cinch for Green and that it would be "a shame to take the money."

When the report of Dobbs' victory over Green reached the States, Masterson remarked:

"When I read Green's letter, I had to laugh. You see, I knew more about Dobbs than any other writer in the States because when I was United States Marshal at Dodge City, Bobby lived there, and believe me, he could fight. Many a licking he gave to the big husky cowboys.

"I knew that Bobby Dobbs was about fifty at the time, yet I also was aware that no matter how old, he could whip the daylights out of many of the newcomers, such as Green was. He used to knock those cowboys kicking. Tough? Why, they came no tougher than young Bobby Dobbs when he lived in Dodge City!"

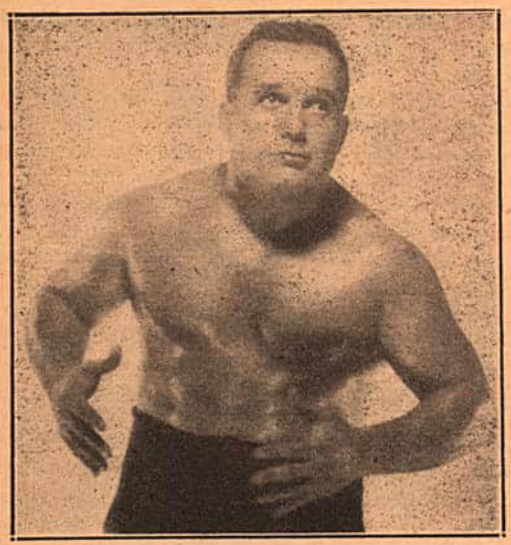
Green received a lathering from old man Dobbs and with that shellacking ended the tour of the American boy. But as for Dobbs, he became a hero with the Germans. For a time he opened a gym there and taught boxing, and then he began drifting over the continent.

Following his retirement from the ring, Dobbs settled in Charleston, S. C., where he became associated with a Negro orphanage in the capacity of boxing instructor. He also became a wrestler and appeared in mat exhibitions until a few years before his death.

When infirmities made it impossible for Dobbs to work, he was without a penny. The man who had once been a celebrated name in the ring, was grateful for admission to an almshouse and later to the charity ward of a hospital. On December 22, 1930, the tired old battler closed his eyes and slept away. He left no wealth, but he did leave a record in boxing that will always be his monument.

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY



Lou Carlo, popular Canadian heavyweight.

EVER since this department started a campaign to obtain national recognition for wrestlers in the lighter divisions, we have been receiving offers to aid the cause from all sections of the country.

Dan Morris, Columbus, Ohio, mat promoter and former middleweight champion of the world, is anxious to stage a tournament in Columbus to determine the undisputed champions in lighter classes. Dan was successful in selling his idea to Al Haft, who is also a promoter in Columbus as well as in many cities in West Virginia.

The plan is to stage contests each week over a period at Memorial Hall in Columbus until the finals are reached. The tournament to be open to all comers. Dan invites those interested in entering to forward an 8 x 10 inch photo together with weight, height and previous wrestling experience to: Frank Talaber, Quality Club, 165 N. High Street, Columbus, Ohio. Mr. Haft, who will act as the promoter, promises that as soon as a sufficient number of entries are received, the eliminations will get under way.

Here is the chance for which so many of you lighter fellows have asked. We have received letters from men with exceptional abilities, but whose lack of weight made it impossible to obtain bouts in the heavier classes and it was these letters that started the drive to do something to help. Thanks to the tireless efforts of Dan Morris, Al Haft and Frank Milazzo, that chance has come.

If the tournament is a success in Columbus, we are certain that other promoters in various sections of the nation will follow the lead and give the lighter fellows a chance. Once this is done and the general public sees what a real wrestling match looks like, the heavyweights and freaks might find themselves up against some unbeatable box office competition.

CINCINNATI is ready to get rough with wrestlers who get tough.

Al Bechtold, 50-year-old chairman of the Cincinnati Boxing and Wrestling Commission, laid down a new set of rules for the wrestlers.

Bechtold referred particularly to wrestlers battling with the referees, throwing each other out of the ring and brawling after a fall is called.

There has been a rule for a $25 fine against a wrestler who throws his foe out of a ring, but that didn't seem to curb the grapplers. Now, Bechtold announced, it will be a $50 fine and suspension.

Bechtold said he also had received complaints of fake "bleeding" by wrestlers.

"I've been told there is some kind of a capsule they break to fake that," he said.

Accordingly, the Cincinnati commission will require that injured wrestlers be examined immediately to determine the extent of their injuries.

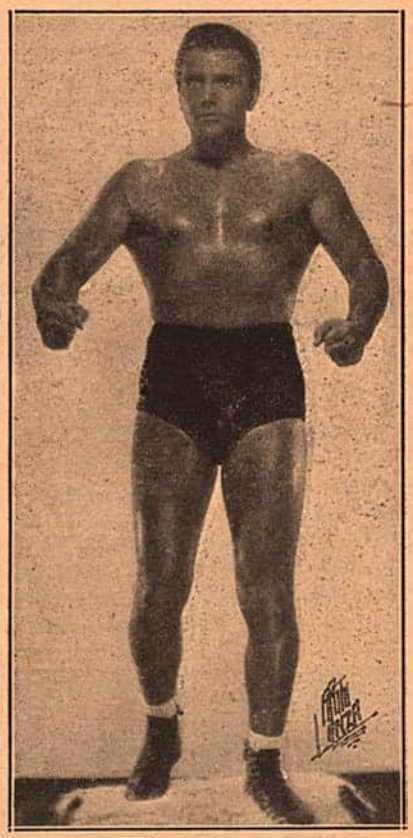
Then there will be a rule that wrestlers read, agree to and sign commission rules before they engage in a match.

This business of scuffling with referees is one, however, that really has Bechtold worked up.

"We are trying to force wrestlers to recognize referees and treat them as other sports officials are treated," he said. "Too many of them pay no attention to the referee at all."

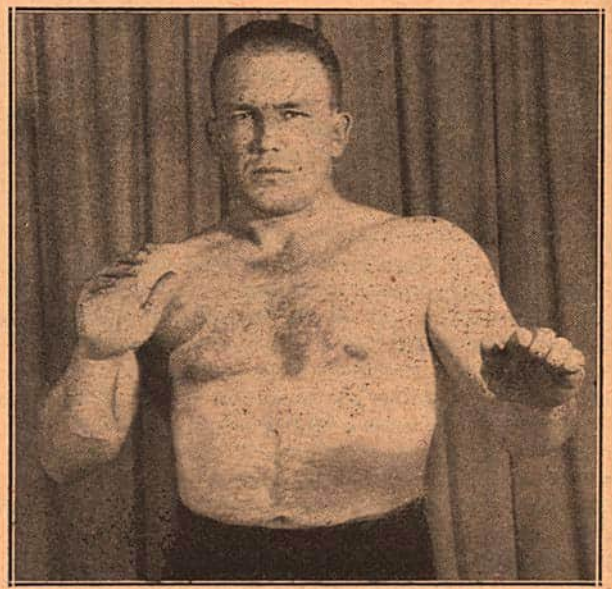
Bechtold, who has been a member of the Cincinnati commission for 20 years, said he has seen too many wrestlers take a tug at the referee's ears or nose when he is trying to separate them.

"We realize it's a good show," said Bechtold in reference to the grappling matches. "We feel they can do what they want to as long as they stay in the ring but we've been getting a good many complaints about wrestlers being thrown out of the ring and I'm afraid there's going to be a riot one of these nights unless that is stopped."

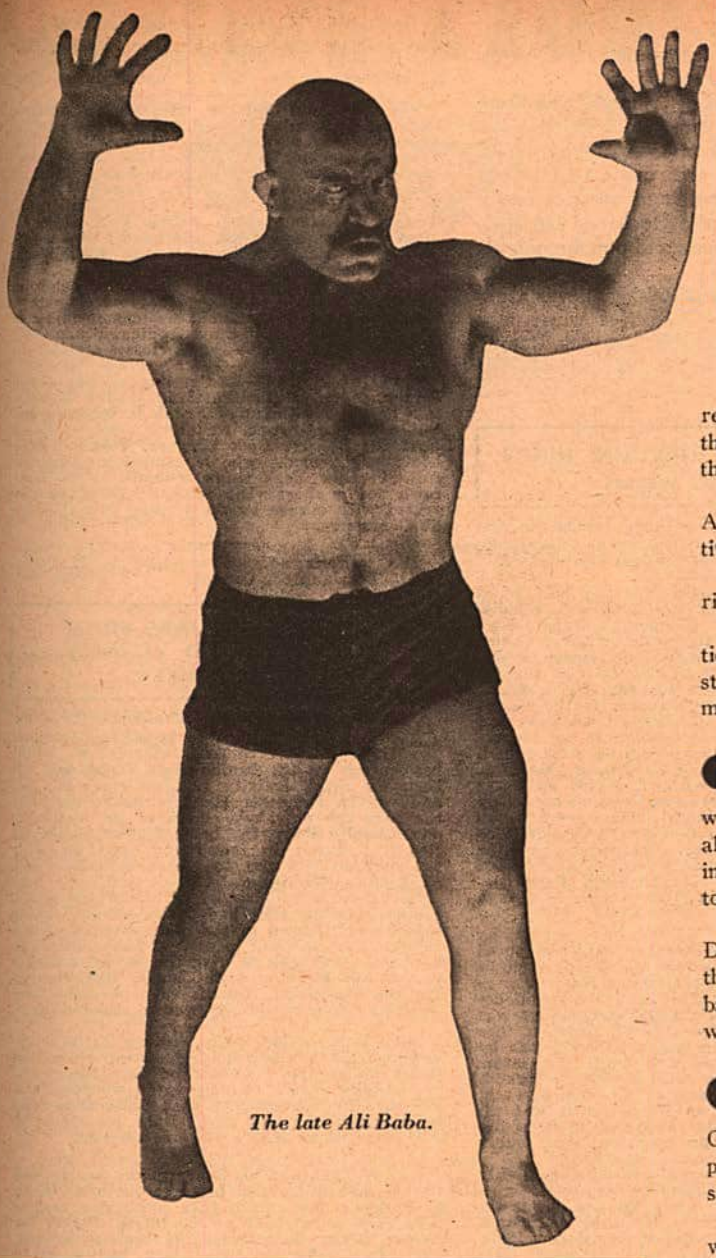


Tony Lanza, combination wrestler and professional photographer.

WILBUR NEAD graduated from Iowa State University in 1939 with high honors. While at college, Nead was a star football, baseball and track man



Wilbur Nead, former AAU Amateur champion now making his home in Boston.



The late Ali Baba.

and also a star wrestler, having won the Big Ten championship in the heavyweight class in 1939, the National A.A.U. championship in 1940, and the New York A.A.U. heavyweight championship in 1943.

Before coming to Boston to show his ability as a challenger for the world's heavyweight title, Wilbur had appeared in many of the leading cities in the States and in Canada, where he met a number of the best wrestlers. Today he is considered one of the outstanding challengers for the wrestling crown. His New England friends are 100 per cent for him, and are ready to back him against the present title holder.

Nead who stands 5 feet, 11 inches, and weighs 240 pounds, is built on the lines of Jimmy Londos, the Greek star, and possesses ability. An American by birth, Nead has received numerous offers for his appearances in many states. He intends to stay in Boston, and locate himself as a coach for one of the high schools in the metropolitan Boston area.

TONY LANZA, the well-known physique photographer and professional wrestler, supplied us with the powerful pictures of both Lou Carlo and himself that appear on these pages. This department is looking forward to more of Tony's fine photographs which he will provide for future issues.

Lou Carlo of Montreal who is being billed as the Canadian heavyweight champion, is always good for an exciting evening's entertainment. But what about the other grapplers who claim titles across the border.

JACK SHERRY, one of the greatest living mat stars writes from his home in Los Angeles, that the selection of Ed "Strangler" Lewis as the wrestling Czar looks good on paper. However he is withholding his stamp of approval until he gets the opportunity to study the results.

Sherry states, that if the new association is on the level, he will be one of the first to get in on this so called, "Honest Deal." We have known Jack Sherry for over fifteen years and ever since we can remember he has been crying for the chance to compete in a series of honest elimination matches for the Heavyweight Championship of the World.

Sherry at one time was an international heavyweight champion, recognized by THE RING Magazine as one of the top-notchers of the world. As a matter of fact, THE RING at one time rated him third in the world behind only Jim Londos and Ed Don George.

For quite a number of years Sherry campaigned in Alaska, Australia, Africa and the major cities of Europe, earning the title of "world champion" on three continents.

Now, Sherry is getting that old urge to get back into the ring and show all the rasslin' folk that he can "lick any of 'em."

Sherry, who now lives in Los Angeles, keeps in perfect condition and is so anxious to show his scientific prowess, he has a standing offer of an open challenge that if he doesn't beat his man, the proceeds will go to the cancer or polio funds.

ON December 18th we were shocked to learn of the death of Laurence LeBelle, the forty-one-year-old former heavyweight champion of the world, who was known to wrestling fans all over the world as Ali Baba, the Terrible Turk. Ali was killed in an automobile crash near Napoleon, Ohio, while on his way to fill an engagement in Toledo, Ohio.

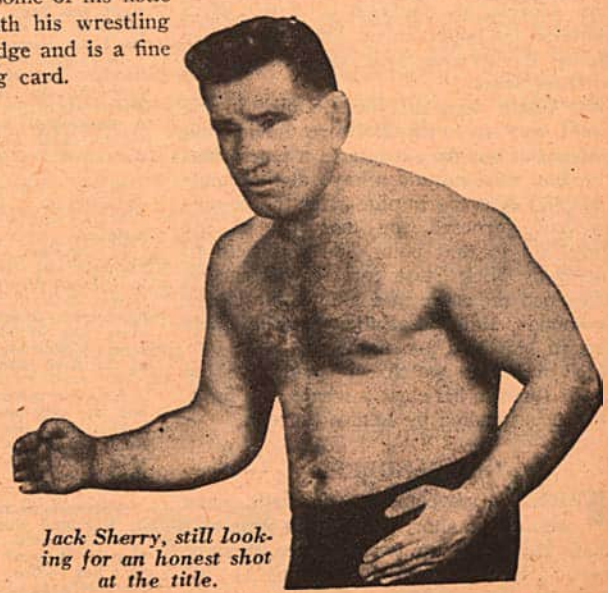
Wrestling lost one of its most colorful performers in Ali Baba. During the past few years Ali spent most of his time developing the wrestling talents of his young son. He started on the comeback trail recently and as usual met with great success everywhere he showed.

CAN a man compete in two sports at the same time? This vital question has been answered by Jack Conley, Kansas City heavyweight, who has been boxing and wrestling for the past 18 years. Conley started his career as a boxer and then switched to wrestling. He has been successful in both sports.

Jack boxed some of the top names in the fight game and wrestled every leading wrestler in the country.

He fought Tony Galento, King Levinsky, Arturo Godoy and a host of good fighters.

As a wrestler he is in great demand due to his style. Conley mixes some of his fistic lore with his wrestling knowledge and is a fine drawing card.



Jack Sherry, still looking for an honest shot at the title.

ON THE UPGRADE

(Continued from page 19)

pirant for welterweight honors. His name is Charley Williams and he claims Newark as his home.

Charley was born January 31, 1925, and by the time he was fifteen the lad was tossing leather in simon-pure competition. During his two years in the amateurs he amassed a record of nineteen wins out of twenty contests. In 1941 the Newark boxer won the State A.A.U. championship and the Newark Golden Gloves. The following year he repeated and then lost his only amateur bout when he was defeated in the semi-finals in the Tournament of Champions at Madison Square Garden.

In the spring of 1942 the Jersey battler turned to the pros and fought eighteen times in a little less than a year. He won thirteen, lost three and drew in two.

Charley then found himself in the Navy where he served his country for three years in the South Pacific. He holds the unique distinction of having won every tournament he has boxed in, including the South Pacific Area lightweight championship. As a result of his boxing achievements in the service he was awarded the Cary Grant Gold Medal by Gene Tunney, the head of the Navy boxing program during the war.

Since his return to civilian life he has had fifty-two fights, winning forty-three. An excellent boxer with a good punch, who is fast on his feet, Newark Charley must be reckoned with in any future plans in the welterweight picture.

Charley is managed by Tom Garner.

GEORGE DUNN

GEORGE DUNN, Hartford, Conn., featherweight, was first spotted by THE RING as a youngster fresh out of the service and starting on his pugilistic career.

George had annexed several army titles in the Pacific Theatre and upon his discharge turned professional without any additional seasoning in the amateur ranks. He handles himself with the grace of a gazelle and his left jab and hook are beautiful to watch.

Dunn has met some stiff opposition in the Blond Tiger, Nick Stato, Paulie Jackson, Jimmy Collins, Miguel Acevedo and Baby Garcia to mention a few. With twenty-seven bouts under his belt he has notched twenty-two wins with two draws and three losses.

His losses were to Joe Belfoire in his second pro go with Belfoire having an eight-pound weight advantage, a ten-rounder to Lou Casiano and a kayo at the hands of Miguel Acevedo in nine after the youngster had garnered the majority of the rounds up to that point. He was held to a draw by Nick Stato early in his career, but evened the score in a later contest over ten rounds. Ralph LaSalle was the other draw in his third pro fight.

He's a lad to watch who can give the best of them in his class a whale of a fight.

Dunn is handled by Lenny Marello.

BOB SANDBERG

HERE'S a newcomer to the fistic scene who in the short period of a year and a half has piled up twenty-three straight wins . . . he holds a perfect record . . . all wins, no losses. Bobby Sandberg from Rockford, Ill., hard-punching lightweight, is ready to show his wares in the big arenas against top-notch boys.

Included in his list of triumphs are Gene Spencer and Al Jordan, two lads who are a good test for any youngster moving along the fistic trail. Both are rough, tough boys who have met the best and are not easily pushed around. Yet the Rockford lad took Spencer over ten rounds and put the quietus on Jordan in one.

Bob is a good boxer with a devastating left hand that is very effective when used either to head or body. His manager, Ramey McKnight, is ready to take on anybody for his charge.

AROUND THE OREGON RINGS

By WOODY WILLIS

DUE to the absence of this column in the February issue, the following are the results and general news of the last two months.

Portland Auditorium—In the top half of a double main-event fight card, Oregon middleweight champion Jack (Ginger) Snapp, jabbed his way to a ten-round decision over Larry Carter of San Francisco. The well built Negro southpaw failed to open up until the last two rounds, but the cagey Snapp was too far out in front.

In the companion ten-rounder, featherweight Joey Clemo of Portland battered Rolando Del Gato of Havana, Cuba, to the canvas for the required ten-count midway through the fifth round. Referee for both bouts was Jimmy Maloney. Jimmy Gooding, 127, Portland, pulled an upset by pounding out an impressive decision over Joey Ortega, Portland lightweight. Heavyweights Bob Sherard of Seattle and Gordon McKay of Klamath Falls, put on a real slam-bang show for three rounds with Sherard emerging a knockout winner. Eddy Johan, 155, Klamath Falls, decisioned Al Cliff, 160, in four rounds. 1670 fans viewed the action.

Portland Auditorium—Another highly disputed fight decision was handed to the Portland fight fans when Jesse Hall, fast stepping Negro heavyweight, seemingly earned a clean ten-round decision over Portland's big Bill Peterson but was awarded a draw by referee Ralph Gruman. The big Dane was constantly beaten to the punch by the Los Angeles fighter and until the latter rounds could hardly be credited with a round. Peterson came on somewhat in the seventh, eighth, and ninth, but in the tenth it was all Hall again to cinch what appeared to be a decisive victory. The draw decision was loudly booed by the 1098 spectators.

In the scheduled six-round semi-windup, highly touted Jerris Jamel, Canadian amateur light-heavyweight champion, made his pro debut by knocking out Willie Jackson, Reno, in one round. Jimmy Gooding, 127, Portland, decisioned Felix Coleman, Vallejo, in six; Paul Kennedy, 148, Longview, decisioned Dean Abney, 148, Salem, and Buddy Gilman, 128, Seattle, beat Stan Bacca, 130, Mexico City, in the curtain raiser.

Salem Armory—Bobby Richards, 127, Portland, and Monty Montgomery, 130, Klamath Falls, went ten fast rounds to a draw. Montgomery piled up an early lead but Richards came on in the latter rounds to gain the stand-off verdict.

In preliminaries, Johnny O'Day, 152, Portland, knocked out Modoc Jack, 156, Reno, in three; Dean Abney, 150, Salem, decisioned Al Cliff, 154, Portland, in four; Bud Abney, 157, Salem, scored a two-round knockout over Dick Collie, 157, Salem; and Larry Wolfe, 144, Klamath Falls, decisioned Les Webb, 138, Portland, in four.

Salem Armory—Monty "Chief" Montgomery, of Klamath Falls, stopped Jimmy Proctor of Portland in 2:40 of the third round. Both featherweights.

In prelims, Paul Kennedy, 150, Longview, knocked out Irish Johnny O'Day, Portland, in five; Dean Abney, Salem middleweight, decisioned Kelley Jackson, Portland; Al Cliff, Portland middleweight, knocked out Modoc Jack, Reno, in one; Les Webb, Portland lightweight, kayoed Louie Cardinal, Brooklyn, N. Y., in 45 seconds of the first round.

Amateur boxing shows were presented throughout the city and state with the cooperation of PAL, Inc., the Multnomah Athletic Club, the Eugene Junior Chamber of Commerce, the Oregon City "Coppers," and the Jewish Community Center.

Although no professional shows were presented in Portland during December, the year's gross for 17 cards exceeded $155,000, the second largest in local history and the best average at the box office for a like number of shows. Largest gate of the year and also second largest in local indoor history was the $20,275 taken in at the recent Joey Maxim-Joe Kahut rematch. Matchmaker Tex Salkeld and the Portland Boxing Commission did a grand job of bringing top flight talent to the "City of Roses" during 1948.

The Portland Boxing Commission released their semi-annual rating of Oregon boxers in the various weight divisions. Heavyweight, Bill Peterson (champion); contenders, Joe Kahut, Jessie Hall, Roy Hawkins. Light-heavyweight, no champion; contenders, Jarris Jamel, John L. Sullivan. Middleweight, Jack Snapp (champion); contenders, Henry Lee, Bobby Volt, Joey Albina. Welterweight, no champion; contenders, Johnny Suarez, Charley Johnson, Dick Wolfe, Paul Kennedy, Johnny Pancho, Bud Abney, Dean Abney. Lightweight, Joey Ortega (champion); contenders, Joe Clemo, Monty Montgomery. Featherweight, Bobby Richards (champion); contenders, Joe Clemo, Jimmy Gooding, Paulie Cook. Bantamweight and Flyweight classes are open.

Items of interest—Resignation of Ray Gosset as a member of the Portland Boxing Commission and appointment of Frank L. McGuire, real estate agency owner, was announced by Mayor Earl Riley. . . . Dick Wagner, Portland light-heavyweight pride, who is campaigning successfully in New York rings returned to the home town for a short visit recently. Dick was presented with a robe by the Oregon City Chamber of Commerce.

The writer's address is 11848 S. E. Powell Blvd., Portland 66, Oregon.

ADDITIONAL JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

AFTER several months of absence the writer will again attempt to keep the readers of this Missouri column informed as to the happenings in St. Louis rings. There has not been too much activity in local rings this fall and winter. Promoter Hans Bernstein has given the fans the only two shows of the season. In one, Charley Riley, St. Louis feather, outpointed Red Top Davis in ten rounds and the other presentation was the Joe Louis exhibition with St. Louis's Kid Riviera.

Bernstein has had a lot of misfortune with a couple of cards that had to be canceled due to injuries and illness of the main eventers. Jackie Graves, who has had to call off two appearances here would do well to give the St. Louis fans a look at him in action with Charley Riley furnishing the opposition. This is the one people here want and they would pay well to sit in on it.

Mike Buha, a lad with a future in the heavyweight bracket is now doing business on the West Coast under the guidance of Izzy Kline, who incidentally should be able to do wonders for a kid showing the promise that Buha does. Since returning to the ring wars, Buha has racked up four wins, three K.O.'s and one decision.

Lou Wallach and his heavyweight protege, Bob Parker, are still out of business due to an injury to Parker's nose which they are trying hard to take care of without an operation. Parker has shown in the East under the Wallach banners, and after suffering the injury had to cancel several bouts.

Charley Riley added another loss to his record when he dropped a ten-rounder to Raul Campos, Mexican lightweight, at Los Angeles, California. In the past Riley has looked bad against lightweights and should have taken warning. Some fellows can give weight and others can't, apparently Riley can't.

Right Crosses—There is one thing for sure and that is that Promoter Hans Bernstein has certainly gone a long way toward getting pro boxing back on its feet in St. Louis with the successful shows he has presented in the past. While we are at it let's tip our hats to battling little Phil Terranova who was in large part responsible for the success of the earlier Bernstein promotions. Then we have our own Charley Riley who battled some of the best and came out of them with wins. Riley played his part in the success of many of these shows.

Harry Eagles, who formerly promoted in St. Louis, is wintering in Albuquerque, New Mexico. . . . Dick Young, one of St. Louis's better liked referees, has moved to Los Angeles where he will make his home. . . . Eddie Davis, the C.Y.O. boxing director of Southern California, is busier than a one-armed paper-hanger getting the different parishes ready for tournament time.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 1218 So. 4th Street, DeSoto, Mo. I still need photos of fighters to add to my collection. If you have any laying around in your way I would greatly appreciate receiving them.

Get your newsdealer to reserve THE RING for you. They sell quickly.

Letters From Our Readers

HAWAII'S boxing was in a mild slump during the football season, but managed to come out of it with a $46,000 house on November 23 when Frankie Fernandez fought Tommy Bell at the Stadium. The exact gate totalled $46,282.05 from 14,163 spectators. As you know Fernandez knocked out Bell in the tenth round of a sensational fight. Bell went down three times previously before Fernandez applied the finisher. While it was an action packed scrap up to the finish, Fernandez held a commanding lead going into the final round. Bell connected with some jolting blows during the fight, but Fernandez fought back furiously.

We are hoping to have Fernandez fight for the welterweight title next year. He will resume his fistic career in February and Bernard Docusen will probably be among his early opponents. Al Weill acted as Bell's representative here and was truly amazed at Fernandez. He predicted a great future for the kid. Weill may bring Beau Jack for Fernandez next year.

The $46,000 gate was during the midst of a crippling maritime strike. Without the strike, another $10,000 could have been drawn.

Henry Davis is our new featherweight champion and in recent bouts he whipped Harold Dade by a 10 round decision on September 28, 1948, knocked out Jorge Sanchez of Cuba in 8 rounds on October 19, 1948, and stopped Lefty Quiocho in 4 rounds on November 9, 1948. He also holds wins over Johnny Johnson, Bobby Jackson, Lorenzo Safora, Aurel Toma and Charley Johnson. In his career, Davis has lost only two fights to Chico Rosa early this year and on a disputed split decision to Manuel Ortiz.

You may offer Sandy Saddler a guarantee of $20,000 to come to Hawaii to fight Chico Rosa or Henry Davis for the title and if the match can be made, we want you as our guest. I'm sure he can make far more than his guarantee if he accepts.

Our David Young, on November 21, won the bantamweight championship of Siam by whipping Chai Sitphol. Young is doing boxing a world of good in his travels and we have received very excellent reports on him. He and his manager, Charley Miller, are ambassadors of good will for boxing in the Orient. They appeared in Bangkok, Singapore and Java.

Our flyweight, Dado Marino, is in training in hopes of landing another crack at the flyweight champion, Rinty Monaghan. Marino is willing to go anywhere to fight the Irishman and his manager, Sad Sam Ichinose, has offered $20,000 to the champ for a bout anywhere. Marino will see action soon against the best available opponents. As you are very friendly with Monaghan and his manager, see if you can get them to come to Hawaii. You can be one of the judges for such a fight.

Carl Olson, our 20 year old middleweight, is going strong and is having difficulty in getting opponents. He knocked out Boy Brooks, the triple champion of the Orient, on October 12, 1948, and his last fight was a sparkling 10-round win over Kenny Watkins of Los Angeles on October 26, 1948.

The promoters are trying to get Earl Turner, Al Hostak or Fred Apostoli to come to Hawaii.

Boxing this year has taken in over $500,000 and it is the third straight year that we have exceeded the half-million dollar mark. With still a month to go, our average gate is $12,000. We feel we have one of the outstanding small clubs in the country.

I hope that you will be able to visit our Paradise and if we land a championship fight here, we want you to come over as our guest.

WILLIAM KIM, Secretary
Hawaiian Boxing Commission

FOR years I have been eager to write and let you know how I appreciate your magazine. It is definitely the best sporting or for that matter any type that I have ever seen. I have quite a collection on hand. I missed some during the war years but maybe sometime later I might pick up a few copies. Myself and the boys here are all fight fans and witness a lot of the fights at the local arena, The Brisbane Stadium. Our champs of today have slipped a bit since Palmer, Richards, Henneberry, Carroll, Blandon and Mickey Miller were all in action. They were all good scrappers, believe me.

At present a few stars have arisen in Queensland, Jack Hassen from the North, a lightweight, and Kev Delaney, a welter and in the South, Harry Hayes. Over the years I have seen a few Americans in action in Brisbane, Tod Morgan, Claude Varner, Johnny Hutchinson, Carmen Barth, Jimmy Litto, Leon Zorrita, Carl Dell and Al Hoosman are a few I can mention offhand.

Tommy Burns, our welter champ, is a good fighter. He will defend his title against Mickey Tolles. He should hold his title, Vic Patrick has retired. He was a mighty fighter. He was only a lightweight but held the welter title for years. He defeated Burns, Ron McLaughlan, Hocky Bennell and was jobbed against Bos Murphy in New Zealand. They were all champs and welters.

Freddie Dawson is a good fighter. He defeated Vic Patrick in name only. Vic was on the way out then—another case of having one fight too many. In other words he was past his peak.

I saw the picture of the fight and I saw Patrick in action three years earlier. I think then Vic was a world champ.

Palmer, Henneberry, Richards and Carroll were all past their best when they started looking overseas. At present Burns, who has been performing for years, will probably do as Eddie Miller is doing, and campaign in England.

My opinion after reading THE RING for years is that Tunney, Walker and Leonard in recent years were the best.

I want to congratulate you on your fair-mindedness and unbiased opinions in editing THE RING. To cover the world of boxing is a mighty effort. May you do so for many years to come.

J. FITZGERALD,
Brisbane, Queensland, Australia

* * *

IT was in 1946 when I first had the opportunity of seeing Hein ten Hoff in action, his opponent being Richard Grupe, whom he knocked out in three rounds. From that day on I wrote more letters than I care to remember to scribes and boxing personalities in England, telling about this heavyweight prospect.

Not once did I convince anyone. No one would take a chance on bringing him to England and try to break the feeling against the Germans. My last gamble was to take him over myself early the next year at my own expense for a holiday and try to show him off in a workout in Solomons' gymnasium. Even on this I was advised not to as I would be wasting my time and ill-feeling would hurt my cause.

I learn now that Lew Burston has just signed Hoff up for a trip to America and I am indeed very disappointed and think that through being a little prejudiced against our ex-enemies, we in England have let this fine prospect slip through our fingers and are not the sportsmen we have been noted for in the past years.

I firmly believe that Hein ten Hoff will be champion of the world by this time in 1950.

SGT. TREE,
British Army in Germany

SAVOLD vs. LOUIS

(Continued from page 3)

Century headquarters were aware, the field still was wide open.

The source from which THE RING has learned of Louis' decision to nominate Savold for the June date explains that Joe feels Lee not only would be the best drawing card among the available challengers, but that he would be a less dangerous opponent than Charles or Walcott.

To be quite frank about it, Savold was generally regarded as "washed up" when Elmer Ray knocked him out in two rounds at Ebbets Field two and a half years ago, but he made a comeback that brought his name back into the fistic spotlight. His last feat was his 54-second kayo of Gino Buonvino, the Italian, in Madison Square Garden. He was defeating Bruce Woodcock until his unfortunate disqualification in London recently. Savold, many will argue, doesn't fit into the picture as a strong opponent for Louis, but who among the current crop of heavyweights does? He'll probably do as good as any of the others, though it would be far better for boxing if an elimination could be staged in which Joe Walcott, Savold and Ezzard Charles would compete.

Though he finally caught up to Walcott in the eleventh round of their second meeting, Louis wants no more of Jersey Joe, who made things so unpleasant for him for 25 rounds, and even had the audacity to knock him down three times!

Louis may pooh-pooh Charles as an opponent on the ground that Ezzard is "too light," and, further, that the Cincinnatian has not proved himself a sufficiently strong box-office attraction. But the fact remains that Charles has enjoyed consistent success against outstanding heavies, notably Elmer Ray, whom he flattened in Chicago, and Joe Baksi, whom he stopped in Madison Square Garden, and he would be a dangerous rival for the champion.

Lesnevich hardly could be regarded seriously in the discussion since his defeat by light-heavyweight Freddie Mills in London.

Hence, put this in your pipe and smoke it—Louis vs. Savold—that's the card for next June.

GOLDEN TOURS

(Continued from page 5)

with his right, but missed. He swung with such force that he threw himself entirely off his feet and he sprawled on his hands and knees. The Butte incident had been repeated. Jeff leaped to his feet, but curbing his temper, settled down to box.

Monroe tried to cross a right to the jaw. Jeffries countered with a short left hook and the challenger went down. He got up and clinched desperately. Jack hung on until the bell.

The second round lasted only a minute. Under Jeffries' two-handed attack, Monroe was reeling about the ring in a dazed condition. Then he crumbled to the canvas and Referee Eddie Graney stopped what had become a slaughter.

Jeffries went on an exhibition tour shortly before he made his ill-fated comeback, and when he noticed he was tiring easily almost gave up the idea of fighting Jack Johnson. He didn't and what happened to him at Reno, Nev., is history. Jeffries, like Sullivan, had stayed around for one fight too many.

Louis, who announced his retirement, only to be persuaded to change his mind, may meet a similar fate. Every heavyweight champion, with the exception of Gene Tunney, has lingered too long in the ring and has eventually gone down in defeat.

Before he does fight again, either against Ezzard Charles or Lee Savold, Louis will have gone west to California and south to Florida, boxing this and that heavyweight in a continuous string of exhibition bouts. The most recent tour brought a shower of gold, and Joe will get much more of the same before crawling through the ropes to defend the title for the 26th time.

THE WELTER ROOST

(Continued from page 26)

tinued on his winning ways to roll up a string of seventeen victories out of nineteen outings. He has had one loss, one draw and iced fourteen of his opponents.

A two-fisted power hitter who is always dangerous, Johnny has been little exploited and fooled many an expert by his showing in his Madison Square Garden debut.

It was his sixteenth fight and Johnny was at last getting his chance to show at the Garden, the goal of every youngster. His opponent was Al LaBarba, rated as too ring wise for Kaufman, a new face in the welterweight ranks.

From the opening bell Johnny went to work and had Al in the resin a half a dozen times before the referee, Johnny Burns, called a halt in 2:05 of the third heat. For a youngster this was a very creditable win and one that showed that the kid had the stuff to go places if brought along slowly.

Sam Imburgia and Angelo Rose are guiding the lad's ring destiny in superb fashion.

* * *

BUFORD RANSOM

BUFORD RANSOM is a twenty year old Negro 147 pounder, who figures to have a promising career in pugilism.

A Seattle lad, Ransom has been campaigning on the West Coast in a successful fashion. His skein of wins number nineteen. He has drawn twice and lost but once in all of his professional career.

Back in his amateur days, the Seattle youngster won eighteen fights and lost one. Even in those days Buford showed a coolness under fire and the makings of a dangerous hitter with either hand.

Ransom has recently moved into the main event class and among others, has scored over Willie Mayberry, Louie Jordan, Sheik Rangel, Dick Evans, Dick Lee and Johnny Suarez.

Buford is trained and managed by one of the outstanding fight handlers in the Pacific Northwest.

* * *

CHUCK PUTNEY

PAYETTE, IDAHO, is well known for its potatoes and other items but little has been heard from it in the fistic world.

A twenty-three year old welterweight socker by the name of Chuck Putney has been labeled as the "Pride of Payette," as a result of his recent ring activities.

Chuck was born and raised in Colorado until he joined the Navy in the last war. It was while in the service that he first started to mix it up with the mitts. Chuck liked it so much that as soon as he received his discharge he continued on his pugilistic way. With a background of winning all his Navy bouts, he continued in the amateurs and compiled a record of twenty-two out of twenty-five wins.

Having enough of the simon-pures, he turned pro under the able direction of Floyd Salee and to date has won thirteen out of his sixteen fights. He has made Payette his home and in return the town has taken him to its bosom.

In his last five times at bat he has hammered out wins over Johnny Jennings, Frankie Gimbol, Frankie Walker and Chick Moriarty and has drawn with Al Cowan.

ARMY BOXING

(Continued from page 7)

YOU'LL be hearing more of all of these Joes, that's for sure. And more, too, of most of the finalists in the All-Army championships. It all adds up very neatly as the solution to the big "whodunit" that's bothered boxing since the war: Where are the soldier fighters who are going to take over . . . the GI talent that would give the game of mashing noses a shot in the arm? The talent's there all right, chums; only it's busy wearing a soldier suit just now.

But mark this down in the little black book: In another year and a half—maybe two—it's going to jump right out front and center, like a pop-up toaster with an extra-strong spring. And it's going to be twice as hot, too. Make no mistake about that.

CLEVELAND RING NEWS
By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

ED BANG presented his annual excellent show for his Christmas Fund. Sandy Saddler, 129, New York, delighted the fans with his speed, accuracy, strength and punch. Eddy Giosa, 138, Philadelphia, gave a good account of himself, but he was opposing a really great fighter. Giosa was kayoed in the second round. Sandy is a real champ, and can be rated with the best.

In a bout not so delightful Joe Maxim, 182, left-handed his way to a split decision over Jimmy Bivins, 178, in ten rounds. Bivins lacked the speed and accuracy he displayed against Joe Louis. Referee Jackie Davis voted for Bivins, but the judges gave Maxim the nod.

Reuben Jones, 163, Norfolk, went over big with the crowd as he decisively outpointed hard-hitting Anton Raadik, 163, Esthonia, in another ten. Raadik elbowed, hit on the break, and hit low, but to no avail. Jones never let up his attack and gave a splendid exhibition of courage and determination. He was out to win and outclassed Raadik at long range.

Pete Mead, 157, Grand Rapids, gave Irish Mickey Doyle, 161, a thorough lacing in ten rounds. Doyle barely finished the tenth. Doyle was in the running only for the first six rounds, but gamely fought on, suffering two knockdowns in the last round. This fight was the "McCoy."

Steve King, 181, New York, was a bit too experienced for Riziere Ronci, 197, but Ronci was in there all the way and won two of the five interesting rounds.

Paulie Brooks, 132, was way too good for Bobby LaLonde, 133, Detroit, and scored a kayo in the third round.

The 23rd Annual Show drew 11,164 paying customers to a tune of $65,602.

Eddy Marotta continues his winning ways. At Denver, he defeated the local Freddy Mays in an eight-round feature. Mays felt the canvas in the fourth and sixth rounds. At the Marigold Gardens in Chicago, he beat Jean Parker of Indianapolis. Eddy floored his opponent in the first, third and eighth rounds. This was Eddy's sixteenth consecutive victory in Chicago without a loss; eight as an amateur and eight as a pro.

"SAD SAM" PUTS HAWAII ON MAP

(Continued from page 16)

little over two years of fighting, Takeshita has only this defeat and a draw with Nate Huskey in 32 fights. He has beaten well known fighters like Fabela Chavez, Tony Mar (twice), Darnel Carter, Ray Salas and Chuey Figueroa.

Another of Sam's fighters who is fast rising to the contender class is Henry Davis. While Davis comes from Detroit he was developed locally. Coming here as a defense worker during the war he decided to fight as a professional in 1945. He proved to be such an apt student that he was fighting the top men here after a half dozen fights. In 25 fights he has lost only to Chico Rosa and Manuel Ortiz. He has beaten such topnotchers as Harold Dade, Lorenzo Safora, Bobby Jackson, Aurel Toma, Harold Hoshino and Angelo Rogers.

Tsuneshi Maruo, a war veteran, turned professional immediately after his discharge in 1946 and has been coming along fast. He was one of the fighters accompanying Dado Marino to England and he scored a great victory while there by beating the nationally known Stan Rowan. He gave Manuel Ortega one of the toughest fights of his career.

Among Sam's other fighters are Roy Higa, an up and coming bantamweight; flyweight Mokey Hanagami, middleweight; Tommy Blondin, Johnny Ledesma, Yasu Yasutake, Baldwin Okamoto, Charles Copp, Masa Hanagami, George Tanabe and Johnny Contrades.

NEW FACES

(Continued from page 20)

The Bridgeport, Connecticut, lad is an ardent lover of the outdoors with fishing and swimming taking up all the time left after training for his fistic career. In Jimmy's case that isn't much, since he spends much of his waking hours performing all the training musts.

Ike Forrest, of South Norwalk, is acting as Beau's manager.

ROSS VIRGO

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK, has its eyes on its newest pugilistic find. He's Ross Virgo, a twenty-year-old slam bang and bust 'em up two-fisted welterweight who is the second Virgo to enter the professional bistros of swat.

Brother Johnny started the family tradition and as a leather tosser met such opponents as Willie Pep, Eddie Prince, Rudy Zadell, Billy Bates, Art Robinson and Jimmy "Sonny" Hampton. Ross watched his brother in many of his fights and then when Ross was old enough acted as Johnny's sparring partner.

The next step was a logical one; Ross entered the list of youngsters competing in the simon pures at the Rochester Elk's Club. Here Virgo ran off a string of seventeen straight wins.

In November of 1946 Ross became a member of the U. S. constabulary in the Army of Occupation, U. S. Army, stationed in Germany. Virgo's work with his gloves in the army is best illustrated by the diamond-studded gold boxing glove that he wears on his watch chain, emblematic of his winning the European Army and Air Force welterweight championship.

Those same two fists sent him back to the U. S. where he competed for and won a berth on the Olympic team as an alternate.

Back in the States he received his discharge in September of 1948 and then he turned to the professional ranks.

Since his advent into the pro ring Ross has won seven straight contests; his victims were: Mario Grizzo, Tommy Shonk, Bruce Walters, Chino Pardo, Glen Massey, Tommy Spencer and Ernie Hall.

The lad is an all around athlete and is considered better than average with the willow and pigskin. He's right handy with his dukes—handy enough to be a bright prospect.

He is managed by Sam Porcelli and Johnny Burba.

VINCE DONNELLY

VINCE DONNELLY, only eighteen, and hailed as a heavyweight protege for the past three years, as he plied his trade among the amateurs, finally turned professional. Minnesota's "Golden Boy" made his pro debut in a main event at Minneapolis and knocked out his opponent, Don Jackson, of Milwaukee, in three heats. Donnelly exhibited a punch soporific and the style that has been pleasing the local gopher fans during his simon-pure days.

Minnesota has had some superb heavyweights in the past, like Tommy Gibbons, Billy Miske, Jimmy Delaney, Dick Daniels and Art Lasky, to mention a few. Is there any wonder that Minnesotians are living for the day when they can add a new star to that aggregation?

Vince Donnelly hopes to be that man and fight experts like Gus Wilson, Jack Dempsey, Lou Viscusi, Mike Gibbons, etc., agree with him and hail the youngster as a heavyweight comer.

He's built like Max Baer with a reach of 79 inches and a frame that supports 200 pounds of hardened sinew. It's likely that he will better Baer's enormous 81-inch reach before he stops growing.

In his amateur days Donnelly banged out 32 wins out of 37 fights and his hitting power is attested to by the fact that he iced sixteen of the first nineteen opponents in the first round.

He is being trained by George Leonard and is piloted by Frank Diamond.

MARTY MONFORTE

IN THE June, 1948, issue of THE RING Marty Monforte was chosen as the heavyweight prospect of the month. Marty has lived up to expectations and has compiled a record of twelve fights with 10 wins and two losses. Seven of his wins have been via the blackout route.

He is a solidly built, twenty-year-old, six-foot-one slugger, who claims Endicott, New York, as his home town.

He is managed by Burt Finch of Buffalo, who handled "Rocky" Kansas when that gladiator was swapping leather a couple of decades ago.

FEATHERWEIGHT CLASS TOPS

(Continued from page 13)

this house at any time,' he told Bill.

"That's the kind of a life the kid has been around. They'd call the cops if you even brought anything to drink in there."

SADDLER is already treading in the footsteps of the old-time featherweight aces. That is in point of activity. "The kid loves to box, he enjoys it. Why burn him out in the gym? Look at Johnny Dundee's record, he was going two and three times a week when he was good. More guys have been banged around in the gyms, training, than in real fights. Good fighters like this kid get hurt less fighting than an average guy does working out," declared Charley.

"In the past year or so we've covered 35,000 miles all by air. Plane travel doesn't bother this kid. It hurts some fellows. We like to fight all over, especially in South America and those Spanish countries. The fans get a little over-excited now and then but they love Saddler down there. They ought to.

"He flattened 5 of their featherweight champions, and he speaks the lingo real good. The crowd down in Caracas the night he flattened a lightweight and a pretty good fighter, Jose Alberto Dias, was plenty rough when the fight began but wound up carrying him out of the ring on their shoulders.

"After he knocked out Oscar Calles in the same place, they presented him with a gift—12 cans of oysters. What made them give him oysters? Search me! Sandy is tall and skinny but his old man is built like Sam Langford. The old boy is serious all the time, come to think of it, I've never heard Sandy say a dirty word. That's the old man again, I guess.

"THE biggest headache I have with this kid is trying to talk him out of buying a car and eating too much ice cream before a fight. Cars are all right but Sandy has the best pair of legs you ever saw and an automobile never did a fighter's legs any good. When he brings in that ice cream every night up at camp, we make my brother Ned, who trains him, eat it. Ned used to hate the stuff, but now he is crazy about it."

"Mexico City has been another good spot for us," continued Charley. "Down there I am a big shot because I've had a lot of Mexican fighters. The altitude doesn't bother Sandy. We'll be back down there again shortly. We're fighting lightweights now, but I don't think this kid is going to get much bigger as tall as he is. He doesn't have to. He's big enough and good enough right now to suit me!"

Saddler is another credit mark on the score of New York's fine Police Athletic league which specializes in turning out champion athletes. Many of these were potential delinquents although Sandy certainly was not. The Johnston family has practically raised him pugilistically speaking, and it's too bad that "James J." who first recognized the boy's prospects, is no longer here to lead the joyous Johnstons in jubilation over their new champion.

Belloise Is the Fighter of Month

By THE RING STAFF

STEVE BELLOISE, who has been active as a boxer for eleven years, and has engaged in more than two dozen bouts in Madison Square Garden, gave a more masterful performance than he ever did when he man-handled Robert Villemain, French middleweight, in the latter's debut in the Garden. Belloise, fighting cleverly, hitting harder and sharper than ever, cut his opponent into ribbons. The bout, the most gory seen in many years in the House That Tex Built, raised the stock of the American victor in his battle for recognition as a challenger for the title held by Marcel Cerdan. Because of his fine triumph, Belloise is now listed as the Number Two contender, with only Bert Lytell above him.

There wasn't much activity during the past month among the leading lights of pugilism, but the cards are well stacked for the rest of the indoor season. Sandy Saddler, one of the busiest professional fighters in any class, was the only champion to engage in a contest during the Yuletide season. He took on the tough Terry Young in an overweight match in the Garden and easily beat his man. The referee halted his bout when Young's condition neared the danger point.

In the heavyweight ranks, the leading fight saw Johnny Flynn knock out Melio Bettina, who prior to that contest, had been making a fine comeback with seven straight victories, five via the kayo route. Melio's defeat put him out of the rated class and advanced Flynn to fourth place.

Pat Valentino put Turkey Thompson out of the running when he easily scored in their Pacific Coast match. Pat is now ranked ninth.

Freddie Beshore, the tough El Monte, California, heavyweight, has bounced into tenth position due to his recent victory over the Austrian invader, Jo Weidin. Freddie, who dropped only one fight out of six during 1948, and that to Pat Valentino, seems to have the ability to cope with the best among the big fellows.

The light-heavyweight division is in great need of new talent. The class is the poorest in the history of the division. Old faces are being brought back into the ratings to keep the field of contenders alive. The class has fallen to a new low.

Artie Levine, several times retired, still finds it lucrative to tackle the so-called contenders and in his latest comeback he has scored four knockout victories, thus gaining for himself the eighth post in our ratings. Henry Hall is back among the elite due to his previous victory over Archie Moore.

THE RING, which always welcomes and encourages youngsters, has picked young Dave Whitlock of San Francisco, California, to fill a big gap in the light-heavyweight class. Whitlock appears to be the most promising in his division and for that reason, in addition to the complete lack of contenders, has been granted last place in the ranks ruled over by Freddie Mills. Dave has scored 20 victories in a row.

Steve Belloise kept the middleweight division in the spotlight. Rocky Graziano, because of his suspension and resultant inactivity, has been dropped to last place.

In the welterweight sector the only top man to perform was Charley Fusari and he had a tight squeeze in his fight with Frankie Palermo.

Ike Williams continues to rule the roost with no one likely to uncrown him this year. The best of the newcomers in the lightweight class is Arthur King, British Empire champion, who is ranked fifth.

Glen Flanagan in the featherweight class looms as the best prospect in that division. His feat of holding the tough Miguel Acevedo to a draw has jumped his stock skyward. One good victory over a topnotch performer and Glen will find himself among the ranked featherweights. Acevedo has been dropped to tenth place because of two recent draws with Flanagan and Clem Custer and may soon find himself eliminated from the rated section.

The boys in the bantam and flyweight classes continue to keep their positions. The ratings in these divisions are unchanged.

Results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Johnny Flynn knocked out Melio Bettina, 6. Pat Valentino decisioned Turkey Thompson, 15. Sid Peaks decisioned Hubert Hood, 10. Alabama Kid thrashed Big Boy Brown, 10, but was stopped by Archie Moore, 4.

Jesse Hall whipped George Millich, 10. Bernie Reynolds stopped Mike Jacobs, 4. Earl Walls stopped Jeff Clanton, 2. Jimmy Hill outpointed Gino Bofi, 4. Dusty Wilkerson stopped Vernon Williams, 6. Lee Harris defeated Tommy Woodward, 6.

Ernie Conyer kayoed Carmine DiGeorgio, 2. Larry Lovett whipped Don Riffe, 4. Carmine Vingo shaded Tom Giorgio, 4, and beat Don Mogard, 6. Jim Connolly stopped Ernie Conyer, 3. Jimmy Evans stopped Johnny Williams, 2.

Freddie Beshore defeated Jo Weidin, 10. Elmer Ray knocked out Tex Boddie, 4. George Dawson flattened Bill Brennan, 1.

Sid Peaks kayoed Grady Welch, 3. Scottish champion Ken Shaw outpointed Jean Declercq, 8. Phil Muscato whipped Ted Lowry, 10. Curt Kennedy bested Vince Donnelly, 6.

Roland LaStarza beat Bill Weinberg, 8.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore flattened Charley (Doc) Williams, 7, and heavyweight Alabama Kid, 4. Nick Barone knocked out Freddie Flores, 2. Artie Levine flattened Tony DeMicco, 8. Henry Hall knocked out Bobby Dance, 3. Don Cockell outfought Johnny Barton, 8.

Dick Wagner halted Red Arrow, 6. Pat O'Connor was too experienced for Harry Haft and won in 8. Nat Blum kayoed Alonzo Jones, 2. Eddie Richardson knocked out Gene D'arconte, 5. Mike Franco whipped Matt Brown, 4. Larry Shaw knocked out Eddie Richardson, 3.

Joe Taylor upset Nick Barone, 10. Nick Fisher stopped Jack Crow, 2.

Lee Campione outscored Deacon Logan, 10. Derek Alexander outpointed Matt Hardy, 8. Hardy came back to stop Bob McArdle, 2.

Doug Brown stopped Cliff Sone, 10.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Bert Lytell started the new year with a bang by kayoing Jerome Frazier, 5. Steve Belloise defeated Robert Villemain in 10.

Australian champion Dave Sands flattened Tommy Prince, 3. Welsh champion Tommy Davies stopped Arthur (Ginger) Sadd, 7. Spanish champion Antonio Soldevilla retained his title by kayoing Jose Llorente, 3. Al Hostak chilled Jack Snapp, 9. Irish champion Jimmy Ingle halted Jack Brown, 3.

Joe Rindone defeated Al Priest, 10. Sipio Lofton held Randy Brown to a 10-round draw. Jackie Burke whipped Eddie Miller, 8. Joe DeJohn chilled Ozzie Harris, 4.

Bob Murphy stopped Bob Castro, 5, and Milo Savage, 8. Art Towne lost to Jimmy King, 10.

Bernie Reynolds outpointed Paulie Perkins, 10. Laurent Dauthuille kayoed Ernie Forte, 8. Tommy Yarosz outpointed Burl Charity, 10. Bert Sanders whipped Alby Hollister, 8. George Small beat Mickey Doyle, 8.

Carmine Vitale beat Eddie Richardson, 6. Jimmy Beau decisioned Jimmy Taylor, 6. Eddie Ocasio shaded Bobby Baldwin, 6. Joe Curcio defeated Tony Rose, 8. George Chape shaded Tony Mascianelli, 6.

Phil Roderique dropped a ten-rounder to Al Couture. Terry Wagner flattened Bob Cotton, 4. Jimmy Herring and Tommy Varsos boxed an 8-round draw. Jackie Lovatt defeated Jose Contreras, 10.

Bob Rossie dropped a six-rounder to Jesse Underwood. Bobby Morgan decisioned Johnny Hewitt, 6. Burl Charity drew with Al Winn, 8. Bobby Brown stopped Art Tatta, 1. Young Amado halted Ben Evans, 6.

Norman Horton chilled Jerome Richards, 4. Frank Merriweather stopped Lee Deck, 3. Tommy Engelhart won over Al Renshaw, 6. Charley Dawson knew too much for Carmine Vitale in 4. Tony Johnson beat Costi Shimkvich, 4. Joe Blackwood stopped Al Wright, 2.

Rocky Castellani decisioned Al Priest, 10. Clyde Coyhis kayoed Earl Turner, 6. Des Jones stopped Johnny Houlston, 6. Albert Finch

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending January 15, 1949

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Freddie Mills	World's Champion Marcel Cerdan	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Joe Walcott	Gus Lesnevich	Bert Lytell	Kid Gavilan
2—Ezzard Charles	Leonard Morrow	Steve Belloise	Frankie Fernandez
3—Lee Savold	Archie Moore	Jake LaMotta	Bernard Docusen
4—Johnny Flynn	Dave Sands	Tony Zale	Johnny Greco
5—Joey Maxim	Lloyd Marshall	Cyrille Delannoit	Beau Jack
6—Jimmy Bivins	Doc Williams	Sylvester Perkins	Gene Burton
7—Joe Kahut	Billy Smith	Dick Turpin	Johnny Cesario
8—Rusty Payne	Artie Levine	Robert Villemain	Charley Fusari
9—Pat Valentino	Henry Hall	Lee Sala	Charley Williams
10—Freddie Beshore	Dave Whitlock	Rocky Graziano	Vince Foster

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Sandy Saddler	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Enrique Bolanos	Willie Pep	Cecil Schoonmaker	Maurice Sandeyron
2—Freddie Dawson	Ray Famechon	Luis Romero	Dickie O'Sullivan
3—Maxie Docusen	Jackie Graves	Guido Ferracin	Dado Marino
4—Tommy Campbell	Tirso del Rosario	Memo Valero	Black Pico
5—Arthur King	Eddie Miller	David Kui Kong Young	Louis Skena
6—Jesse Flores	Johnny Molloy	Chico Rosa	Al Chavez
7—Johnny Williams	Elis Ask	Jackie Paterson	Emile Famechon
8—Paddy DeMarco	Eddie Compo	Stan Rowan	Charley Squire
9—Carlos Chavez	Henry Davis	Theo Medina	Honore Pratesi
10—Pierre Montane	Miguel Acevedo	Luis Galvani	Norman Tennant

halted Duggie Myers, 6. Jimmy Flood kayoed Nat Blum, 1.

Bert Hyland edged out Joe Rood, 8. Tommy Jones outpointed Billy Stevens, 8. Kenny Barton flattened Jimmy Watson, 8.

Jackie Jones outfought Tommy Whelan, 8. Ralph Gigante lost to James McGint, 6. Ray Kelly iced Steve Klepis, 2.

Roger Donahue halted Billy Counts, 2. Sal Belloise bested Lou Jackson, 6.

Jimmy Herring won over Chet Vinci, 8.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Beau Jack proved too strong for Leroy Willis, 10. Charley Williams defeated Buster Tyler, 10.

Charley Fusari won a close tenner from Frankie Palermo. Gene Burton bested Herman McCray, 8. Johnny Bratton beat Mel Bartholomew, 10.

British champion Henry Hall stopped Belgian champion, Willie Wimms, 5. Doug Ratford defeated Ike Jenkins, 10. Mike DeCosmo stopped Tony Riccio, 7. Eddie Cardew flattened Gordon Ashun, 1.

Chuck Taylor drew with Al Hersh, 10. Chino Varona kayoed Billy Nixon, 7. Al Mobley defeated Honey Johnson, 8. Kev Delaney outboxed Tommy Ward, 12.

Alfie Sands kayoed Jack Beveridge, 8, and decisioned Lennie Walker, 12. Walker was kayoed by George Sands, 7. Clem Sands flattened Rex Murphy, 9.

Ern Jarvis outboxed Clem Sands, 12, outpointed Billy De Belin, 12, and stopped George Sands, 8.

Harry Hayes stopped Leo Heaney, 8, and decisioned Jackie Daniels, 12.

Edwin Steen stopped Benny Black, 8. Paddy Young defeated Russ Howard, 8. Iggy Vaccari stopped Tommy Greb, 3. Gwyn Williams whipped Laurie Buxton, 8. Billy Exley edged out Bob Burniston, 10.

Johnny Kaufman won over Henry Jordan, 10. Joe Miceli shaded Joey Belfiore, 8. Tommy Engelhardt beat Al Renshaw, 6. Bobby Dykes stopped Vince LaSalva, 5.

Honey Johnson chilled Eddie Goodman, 1. John LaBroi laced Rudy Zadell, 8. Otis Graham decisioned George LaRover, 8. Charley Salas won over Mario Cabrera, 10. Ross Virgo outslugged Ernie Hall, 6. Don Williams flattened Billy Strauss, 3.

Bucky Slocum stopped Bobby Johnson, 2. Billy Wyatt decisioned Mitchell Allen, 6, and stopped Art McKenzie, 4. Dave Andrews decisioned Lucky Jordan, 10. Wilfredo Miro defeated Booker Ellis, 6. Billy Paul outpointed Johnny Priest, 8.

Harold Alle drew with Mike Saad, 6. John LaBroi knocked out Paulie Davis, 5. Tiger Flowers whipped Angel Chavez, 6. Otis Graham outscored Dave Andrews, 10. Ralph Giordano beat Otis Edwards, 4.

Mel Goldsmith drew with Kenny Clark, 4. Dave Peters defeated Just Johnson, 6. Joe McDonald kayoed Carter Holmes, 4. Tommy Chamberlain stopped Jimmy Lewis, 5. Joey Carkido drew with Hy Melzer, 10. Hermie Freeman whipped Johnny Priest, 10.

Former champ Fritzie Zivic bested Al Reid, 10. Bob Burniston outpointed Jack Phillips, 10. Bobby Dykes defeated Frankie Cordino, 10.

Mike DeCosmo stopped Jimmy Milligan, 5. Jeff Tite whipped Dick Shields, 8. Cliff Dyes defeated Johnny Freeman, 8.

Piet van Staden kayoed Joe Beckett, 5, and repeated previous decision over Ric Sanders, 8. Chico Varone defeated Herman McCray, 8. Sammy Sullivan kayoed Joe Sands, 1.

Eddie Cardew stiffened Alf Taylor, 1. Al Costantino defeated Johnny Breitenbruck, 8. Stan Hawthorne won on a foul over Ludevico Berto, 7.

Jimmy Molloy stopped Joe Baillie, 4. Lenny Durham was too strong for Tommy Warnock, 6. Sonny Luciano shaded James Suber, 4. Kev Delaney decisioned Jackie Daniels, 12. Alfie Sands stopped Fred LaRose, 6.

Vince Foster knocked out Tony Pellone, 7. Jimmy Yaicka knocked out Pedro Flores, 6. Charley Salas stopped Frankie Vigeant, 6. Dave Andrews beat Buddy Holderfield, 10.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Arthur King knocked out Tony LaBua, 2. Archie Kemp outpointed Andre Famechon, 12.

Raul Campos defeated Charley Riley, 10. Hal Bagwell suffered first defeat in ten years when outpointed by Maurice Jones, 10. Tommy McGovern kayoed Tommy Barton, 2. Ken Bailey outboxed Jackie Wilson, 12, and Bernie Hall, 12. Bob Sandberg stopped Al Gaultieri, 4.

Jack Hassen kayoed Leo Heaney, 3. Freddie Herman halted Ernie Hunick, 4. Johnny Smith knocked out Billy McDonald, 2. Bert Hornby stopped Hyman Williams, 9. Clem Custer took Al Pennino, 10.

Eduardo Carrasco edged Jay White, 6. Roy Andrews stopped Charley Cabey Lewis, 5, and beat Eduardo Carrasco, 10. Stan Hibbert kayoed Billy Caldicott, 4. Jackie Weber was too fast for Jimmy Corti, 10.

Cliff Anderson stopped Roy Coote, 3. Billy Murphy beat Ernie Parker, 6. Jay Parlin iced Mario Coll, 2.

Joey Fagan shaded Vic Capcino, 6. Alfredo Escobar won over Jose Cardenas, 10. Jesse Underwood beat Bobby Carew, 6. Walter Keyes defeated Willie Serrano, 4. Miguel Mendivil outscored Orlando Zulueta, 10.

Jimmy Collins licked Herbie Jones, 8. Luther Rawlings defeated Tim Dalton, 10. Frankie Leiberman drew with Tommy Vargas, 10. Percy Paris licked Alfredo Pescatore, 8.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Cesar Brion, Argentina
Light-heavyweight—Grant Butcher, San Francisco, Calif.
Middleweight—Alvin Williams, Wichita, Kansas
Welterweight—Jim Nolan, Calgary, Canada
Lightweight—Nelson Levering, Wichita, Kansas
Featherweight—Art Irlando, Denver, Colorado
Bantamweight—Frankie Sodano, Philadelphia, Pa.
Flyweight—Joe Murphy, Glasgow, Scotland

Fred Monforte nodded Jimmy Watkins, 6. Len Durham stopped Frank Balestra, 4. Bobby Nicholas defeated Joe Greaves, 6. Joe Discepoli decisioned Willie Russell, 10. Ray Lewis won over Lou Joyce, 10. Luther Rawlings drew with Al Jordan, 10.

George Daly outpointed Billy Barton, 8, and Fanie Bushney, 8. Hal Bagwell squared previous loss by whipping Chris Jenkins, 8. Jackie Marshall thrashed Johnny Fitzpatrick, 8.

Billy McDonald outfought Maurice Mancini, 10. Nick Diaz outpointed Benny Calla, 10. Jean Richard outscored Mal Evans, 10.

Frankie Lieberman won over Alvaro Estrada, 10. Roy Andrews stiffened Young Junior, 2. Clem Custer drew with Miguel Acevedo, 10. Willie Cheatum drew with Del Cockayne, 8.

Lou Castrilli defeated Danny Martin, 8. Ken Bailey outpointed Norm Gent, 12.

Jack Hassen flattened Roy Treasure, 4. John LaRusso outpointed Willie Stevenson, 10.

Calvin Smith beat Bobby Rosado, 8. Tony LaBua won from Angelo Morganti, 8. Harry Diduck defeated Johnny Moran, 6.

Arthur King defeated Willie Beltram, 8. Bob Sandberg beat Gene Spencer, 8.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World Champion Sandy Saddler stopped Terry Young in the tenth round of their non-title bout. Willie Pep outclassed Hermie Freeman, 10. Miguel Acevedo was held to a draw by Glen Flanagan, 10. Jackie Graves knocked out Bobby Bell, 5. Eddie Compo whipped Julie Kogan, 10.

Timothy Hayes decisioned Andy Bishop, 10, and Lloyd Hudson, 10. Percy Bassett dropped the first fight of his career when he lost to Brown Lee in eight rounds. Tommy Burns edged out Eddie Dumazel, 8, but, in turn, was stopped by European champion Raymond Famechon, 7. Jackie Lucraft outpointed Jackie Turpin, 8.

Carroll Alexander decisioned Dino Bleta, 8. Tony Riccio bested Joey Bolduc, 10. Tommy Bailey outfought Chris Kelly, 10. Andy Bishop stopped Tony Ferry, 5.

Calvin Leigh took the measure of Jimmy Morioka, 8. Buddy Hayes defeated Blond Tiger, 10. George LaFalgio stopped Jackie Cunningham, 2. Jock Bonas shaded Ben Duffy, 8. Albert Bessell defeated bantamweight Sammy Reynolds, 8. Bernard Pugh outpointed Black Bond, 8.

Bobby English knocked out Tom Collins, 8. George Wright stopped Henry Schillizzi, 6. Eddie Marotta outscored Freddie Maes, 8, and Gene Parker, 8. Stan Gossip outpointed Zulu Kid Larty, eight.

Eddie Lacy won over Chuck McGow, 4. Kenny Adams stopped Jimmy Lamprey, 4. Bob Goldstein kayoed Frankie Martin, 3. Bibber Gauhan bested Bobby Veal, 4. Vito Celentano stopped Henry Watkins, 3, but lost to Joe Rigano, 4. Tony Cocco whipped Art Vernon, 6. George LaFalgio beat Bernie Peters, 8.

Joe Rigano defeated Manuel Batista, 4. Jimmy Cooper stopped Tony Longo, 5.

Joey Clemo drew with Joe Velez, 10. Bert Jackson kayoed Jackie Turpin, 6. Tommy Bailey stopped Dave Lloyd, 6.

Gus Laurent outpointed Jim Kenny, 8. Ray Edwards was a winner over Billy Liggett, 6. Eddie Dumazel decisioned Black Bond, 8. Leo LeBrun scored over Jose Colon Garcia, 8. Cliff Jones stopped Dave Landers, 6. Ted Sprouster outpointed Ray Coleman, 12.

Champion Sandy Saddler stopped Young Finnigan in the third of a non-title bout. Corky Gonzales beat Bobby Bell, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Cecil Schoonmaker shaded Luis Castillo, 15. Kui Kong Young drew with Phol Phrapradaeng, 10. British champion Norman Lewis outpointed Mickey McKay, 8. McKay came back to beat Mickey Jones, 8.

Ronnie Draper stopped Scottish champion Charley Kerr, 8. Irish champion Eddie (Bunty) Doran outpointed Teddy Gardner, 8. Sammy Reynolds lost to featherweight Albert Bessell, 8. Australian champion Elley Bennett lost to Bernie Grant, 12 (non-title), but came back to stop Bernie Dunn, 8.

Luis Fernandez knocked out Danny Carabella, 2. Jimmy Green outpointed Jimmy Webster, 8. Jimmy Cardew stopped Doug Haines, 2, and outpointed Wally Basquille, 4. Owen Johnson shaded Joe (Boy) Collins, 8. Collins was kayoed by Charley Brown, 2.

Freddie Hicks and Jimmy Green drew, 8. Ron Jones flattened Ronnie Burr, 3. Roy Thomas outpointed Willie Rigby, 6.

Jimmy Green outpointed Jimmy Webster, 8, but was kayoed by Freddie Hicks, 5. Webster came back to flatten Jackie Bryce, 5. Jackie Fairclough outpointed Frank Tierney, 8, and Jimmy Gill, 8. Ray Skelton outfought Ken Hatcher, 15. Ron Varcoe decisioned Chick Edwards, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

Norman Tennant flattened Jackie Bryce, 2, to win Scottish title. Al Chavez decisioned Gon Ladrazo, 10. Taffy Hancock outfought Jimmy Hogg, 12. Hogg came back to kayo Les Feighan, 5. Hancock stopped bantamweight Rod Parsons, 11.

Jackie Briers stopped Frank McCoy, 6. Peter Keenan decisioned Billy Hazelgrove, 6. Gus Harris whipped bantamweight Charley Waters, 12.

Jimmy Jennings edged out Ken Jepson, 6. Henry Carpenter stopped bantamweight Bryn Collins, 1. Billy Finch kayoed Jackie Hodder, 1. Earl Kelly halted Nick Romagnoli, 1.

Terry Allen decisioned Tommy Farricker, 8. Dennis Sale outpointed Mark Harrison, 6.

Henry Carpenter stopped Jim Jennings, 4, and kayoed Benny Roza, 1. Joe Murphy stopped Billy Ashton, 4.

Vic Herman flattened Eddie Fitzsimmons, 4. Peter Keenan iced Pat McNally, 2.

RING QUESTION BOX

A Ring Reader, Seattle, Wash.

Q.—Why wasn't the contract between Wills and Dempsey ever put through?

A.—There was no contract signed. Wills had an agreement with Tex Rickard to get $30,000 if Tex could get Dempsey to agree to fight him. Jack was willing but word got to Rickard from Albany that Gov. Al Smith was against such a mixed bout for the heavyweight title because of what had happened in the Johnson-Jeffries aftermath. Tex, to avoid difficulties with Gov. Smith, had Jack Kearns announce that he was opposed to such a match. At no time did Dempsey duck the issue. In fact he and Kearns were eager for the bout which would have been a big money maker, but they agreed to carry out the plans of Rickard and Gov. Smith.

Harold Manecal, Tampa, Florida

Q.—In what round did Kid Gavilan drop Ike Williams?

A.—In the ninth. It was more from a push than from a punch Williams had the Kid down in the eighth. The bell sounded when eight had been counted and Gavilan was on one knee ready to get to his feet. It was a very close fight.

Q.—How did Gavilan get his name since I understand it is not his correct name?

A.—When he started boxing his manager was the boss of a big saloon called "The Gavilan" which in Spanish means the hawk. He gave that name to the Kid.

Marty Hanover, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Who was in the lead in the fight between Jack Sharkey and Jack Dempsey before Sharkey was knocked out?

A.—Sharkey had all the better of the milling. He had a good margin on the former champ.

Clem G. Morgan, Vancouver, B. C., Canada

Q.—How did Abe Attell gain the featherweight title?

A.—When Terry McGovern and Young Corbett quit the feather class to compete as lightweights, Abe Attell laid claim to the title. Abe's claim was disputed by Tommy Sullivan. He and Attell were the outstanding featherweights at the time. They met in an overweight match which Sullivan won on a foul. Then Abe got Tommy in the ring in a bout at the featherweight limit and Attell stopped Sullivan in the fourth round. Thus he clinched his claim and removed all doubts as to his right to the crown.

John E. Flynn, Kennwick, Wash.

Q.—Did Joe Baksi and Gus Lesnevich meet? What was the result?

A.—They never clashed in the ring.

Frank James, Portland, Ore.

Q.—How many times did Joe Louis box in exhibitions while in the army?

A.—No record was kept but the army, following Joe Louis' discharge, issued a statement in which the officials declared that the Brown Bomber had engaged in more than 1,000 appearances.

C. Brenner, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—In a book I recently read a statement is made to the effect that Harry Greb had more than 500 fights. Your record book shows only about 315. Which is correct? How old was Greb when he fought Tunney for the title?

A.—So far as we know, our record book is correct. He had 314 fights listed. How many he had that were unlisted, we cannot tell. He was 28 years old at the time of the Tunney fight.

HONORED BY BOXING SCRIBES

In the photograph above Ike Williams, world lightweight king, posing with Nat Fleischer, President of the Boxing Writers' Association of New York, who presented Williams with the Edward J. Neil Memorial Plaque. On the lapel of Williams' coat is THE RING *Magazine medal, awarded to him as the Outstanding Fighter of 1948. Williams engaged in three world championship fights last year.*

On right, THE RING *Editor is seen with Rocky Castellani of Luzerne, Pa., winner of the "Rookie of the Year" award. Castellani, a young former Marine, who won the championship of the Third Division in Guam, and then followed with similar victories at Tientsin and Shanghai, looms as the best prospect developed in 1948.* →

HYER *and* SULLIVAN STARTED IT (Continued from page 15)

Hyer gave him a royal thrashing. Then Yankee became more determined than ever to get Tom into a ring.

Although their battle lasted 16 rounds, the elapsed time was only 17 minutes 18 seconds. Under London Rules, a knockdown meant the end of the round.

The scrap at Rock Point, Md., got the sports of New York intensely excited, and a lot of money changed hands on the result.

It is notable that Hyer, like Sullivan, lived to be only 45. Tom died in June 1864, of cardiac dropsy.

After the fight with Sullivan, Hyer opened a saloon which became the headquarters of the New York Know-Nothings. Tom associated himself politically with Bill Poole, and barely escaped assassination by Lew Baker, who eventually got Poole.

In those brawly days, pugilism and politics were closely allied, and fighters used political bruising as a natural sideline.

Morrissey, in particular, made the political racket quite a pitch and got himself elected to Congress. Later he ran a big gambling joint at Saratoga Springs, New York.

From Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan to Joe Louis presents quite a contrast.

The arduous, step by step progress of the game, from its surreptitious brawls and its dock fights, to million dollar gates in Yankee Stadium, with society at the ringside, and women of our best families revelling in the thrills of struggle, makes quite a story.

No other sport boasts so startling, so dramatic a metamorphosis.

In early May, G. P. Putnam's will publish a book by Nat Fleischer, "The Heavyweight Championship," an informal history of boxing from 1719 to the present day, in which he covers the story of all the titleholders beginning with the first heavyweight champion James Figg and carries the story right down to Joe Louis' latest title defense. It is a story of boxing personalities, the big fights, the humorous and tragic anecdotes, the whole panorama of boxing, all brought together in a fascinating, invaluable book that should be the basic reference for years to come.

HEAVYWEIGHT HUNT REVIVED (Continued from page 18)

"Jack Dempsey."

"The idea of this bum calling himself after Jack Dempsey whom I worshipped, got my goat," McCarney always explained in later years, "so I told him nothing doing and turned my back on what I'd been looking for all my life, and a million bucks."

Jess Willard whom McCarney had given the brush-off, finally emerged out of the white hope scramble to take the title from the homesick and aging Johnson. The objective realized it might be supposed that Willard would have been hailed as the hero of heroes. This wasn't the case, in one of the strangest flip flops on record the public, probably remorseful, soured on all the white hope business.

Willard was anything but a popular champion. His hand had hardly been raised in triumph before there was another mad melee on among old time managers looking for somebody to beat *him*.

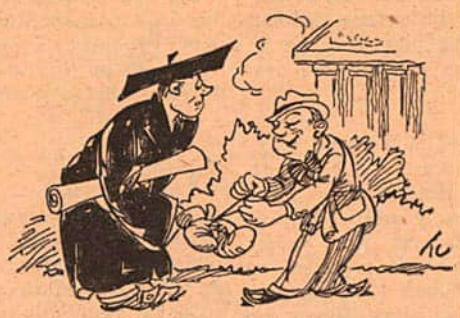
Scurrying about with this purpose in mind but enjoying scant success there was an ambitious young man out west named Jack Kearns. Missed out in a barroom by McCarney, Jack Dempsey was uncovered in one by Kearns. Kearns claims he stumbled upon Dempsey, still a green sweatered hobo after the Manassan had cleaned out a saloon full of customers out in San Francisco. Jack pounced upon this pugilistic prodigy and the rest is history.

DURING Dempsey's reign heavyweight hunting expeditions fell off mightily. The youth of the champion plus his extreme formidability proved most discouraging for potential prospectors. During the period from 1919 to 1926, the division was barren while the lighter classes flourished with fighters such as Leonard, Greb, Villa and many others in their heyday. The going was so golden in the smaller divisions the managers bothered little with looking for a guy to lick Jack Dempsey. Even Tunney, Dempsey's eventual conqueror, did most of his battling in the light-heavyweight class during this period.

With the retirement of Tunney in 1928, the whole business started up again, this time with an international flavor. The kids who had seen the A.E.F. boys box, were just about grown up now and overseas such sharpies as Paul Damski, Leon See, ex-fighter Paul Journee, Ted Broadribb, and Arthur Bulow joined in the chase for the "next heavyweight champion."

The boys apparently knew what they were doing for who should bob up as the world's champion but the German Max Schmeling, first overseas ring ruler since Jem Mace following the Civil War.

Gene Tunney's learned attitude and mannerisms, had given some of the boys ideas that maybe a little education and long words didn't ruin a fighter after all and



..JIMMY BRONSON "SCOUTED" THE COLLEGE CAMPUSES.!

for the first time the college campuses became likely territory for cauliflower connoisseurs.

Most enthusiastic of these was Jimmy Bronson. Probably overexposed to the Tunney technique, Bronson tried out a string of collegians, the best remembered being Add Warren, from North Carolina. There was a real college prospect around at the time, big Al Lassman, giant N.Y.U. footballer who was knocking out amateur champions with a punch or two who might have amounted to something had he not lost his life by drowning. Bronson also had the inside track on him.

Ever since the White Hope era the late Jimmy Johnston had been staging heavyweight eliminations from time to time. Most of the Johnstonian offerings were novice affairs conducted with mock seriousness by publicity wise James J. and never lacking in lighter moments.

James reserved his more serious efforts among the big lads towards the importation of British biggies, the best known being Phil Scott.

Time has thinned the ranks of the original white hope hunters of the early years of this century. Dan Morgan and Joe Woodman relics of this era are still around but they have been reduced mainly to reminiscing about the good old days. Jack Kearns, a die-hard, still has hopes for Joey Maxim. Jimmy Bronson still dreams of a heavyweight title coming to a college campus. Runyon, McCarney, Johnston are gone.

The great Louis' days as champion are waning fast. While there is a search for a successor it is a far cry from the frenzy of 1910.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

BOXING was dormant in most of the Canadian centers during December. Promoters wisely don't attempt to buck Xmas shopping so the boxers who don't take a layoff during the holiday period campaign elsewhere. However, at this writing, promoters are already lining up their first shows for 1949 and indications point to plenty of activity.

Raoul Godbout has shows slated for the Montreal Forum.

Roland St. Marie is operating at the Tower (La Tour) in Quebec City. Their best cards are Fernando Gagnon, Canadian bantam champ, and Frankie Belanger, shifty welter who shows signs of growing into the middleweight class, a development which is also occurring in the case of Johnny Greco. Eddie "Joe Beef" Leboeuf, sensational young Montreal welter, is likely to oppose Belanger in Quebec soon.

Stray Shots—Marcel LaChappelle, Montreal's lanky 130-pounder, is going well in New Haven, . . . after kayoing Jimmy Hegeman in a round he whipped Mel Neary of Philly in eight. . . . Montreal should be quite a center fistically speaking this year with up-and-coming talent like Gaby Ferland, Eddie (Joe Beef) Leboeuf, Jean Richard, Marcel LaChappelle, Armand Savoie and Mario Massaro . . . all are popular with the fans.

Quite a few boys of ability are planning to return to action shortly after extended layoffs. . . . Irish Tommy Murray, Nick Melnick and Jerry Lavigne . . . they are in hard training at this writing. . . . Jimmie McKimmie and Co., prepping to resume fistic offerings at the Coliseum. . . . Jerry Coursol (also known as Billy Moore) getting bad breaks. . . . He's been getting far more than his share of hand trouble . . . very frequently being forced to fight with one hand while favoring the injured one.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

ONE thing, at least, must be said for M'sieu Robert Villemain. In his American debut, against balding Steve Belloise in Madison Square Garden, the visiting Frenchman contributed his utmost to satisfy the clamor for "new blood" in this anemic boxing business.

Ugly cuts over both eyes and another gash along his right cheekbone gushed claret so copiously that it smeared not only Villemain, but Belloise, Referee Eddie Joseph, the ring canvas and the press section.

Hardened old-timers had to hark all the way back to the Jim Flynn-Carl Morris shambles in the old Garden in 1911 to recall a gorier main event that was permitted to go its full route of ten rounds.

Sixteen stitches were necessary to patch up Villemain's mangled features after the bout.

It was an unfortunate development for the Frenchman, who proved himself the sort of fighter the box-office could well use. Robert is not a great ringman, as greatness is measured even by today's reduced standards, but they don't make them any tougher, gamer or more embattled than the short, chunky Parisian. His main liability seems to be a lack of real punching power. He tosses his fists in wholesale lots, but there's no real kick in them.

At decided disadvantages in height and reach, Villemain never stopped boring into Belloise. The rougher the going, the harder he fought. By the end of the eighth round, it looked as though he would outlast the veteran. The pace had been terrific, and Steve was near exhaustion as he trod wearily back to his corner. But he pulled himself together for the last two frames, and outpunched the Frenchman in a desperate finish.

Overlooking its gory embellishments, the scrap was one of the most exciting seen in the Garden in some little time. M'sieu Villemain will find a warm welcome awaiting him when he is available for action again and decides on another hop to New York.

* * *

WITHIN the next month or two, Gotham is likely to play host to quite a few other European visitors.

By the time this appears in print, Hein ten Hoff, Holland-born holder of the German heavyweight title, probably will be in our midst, chaperoned by his father-in-law and manager, Emil Jung.

Luc van Dam, Dutch middleweight champion, is expected in a few weeks. Van Dam is touted as one of the finest 160-pounders in Europe. He is even up with Cyrille Delannoit, the Belgian, in three meetings—all in Delannoit's native Brussels. The first was called a draw; van Dam copped the decision in the second, and their most recent outing, for the European title given up by Marcel Cerdan, resulted in a close verdict for Delannoit.

Jean Walzack, Polish-born, but now a naturalized Frenchman, is another planning an American jaunt shortly. Walzack recently copped the tournament to determine Villemain's successor as French welterweight champion. With Jean when he arrives will be Gaetan Annoloro, Tunisian featherweight.

Max Waxman, who seems to have gone in for European products of late—he has already imported Austrian heavyweight Jo Weidin and French middleweight Laurent Dauthuille—is planning to bring over Elis Ask, brilliant young Finnish featherweight, who rates as one of the best 126-pounders over yonder. Until he dropped a decision to Johnny Molloy in London recently, Ask had been unbeaten in three years of pro competition, and among his performances had been decisions over Eddie Miller, the Australian; Theo Medina of France and Ronnie Draper of England.

* * *

MANHATTAN CENTER, the Tournament of Champions' new base of operations in West 34th Street, may not have the capacity to compete with Madison Square Garden—it can accommodate about 3,500 clients—but it threatens to add more grief for the 20th Century's junior club, the St. Nick Arena, which has been having enough headaches this season. With the T. of C.'s new television tieup, the main-eventers at the Center will split a $1,500 video payoff among themselves, compared to $500 at the St. Nick. . . . Another smart move on the part of the T. of C. has been to hire Chickie Bogad as matchmaker.

Incidentally, Bogad and his sidekick, Teddy Brenner, have been doing a whale of a job with Laurel Garden in Newark. The oldest club in Jersey, functioning steadily for 30 years, Laurel Garden had seen its gates drop to $1,200 and less before Chickie and Teddy moved in. Since they've been operating, the shows have consistently drawn $3,000 and better, with one passing the $4,000 mark.

The ubiquitous Sammy Aaronson is becoming quite a popular personality in New York's sports circles these days. Sammy is among the leading candidates for this year's George Washington Carver award, given by the National Urban League for outstanding contributions to the welfare of the Negro race. And at its annual dinner next month, the Boxing Managers' Guild will present Sammy with a watch in appreciation of his generous efforts in staging fistic festivals for hospitals, churches, settlement houses and other charitable organizations.

Some data on Curt Kennedy, the Wichita heavyweight, whom we listed last month in a feature on outstanding young prospects. The letter is from Curt's manager, Homer R. Mosley of Wichita: "Before turning pro, Kennedy won 11 major amateur titles, including the 1948 Junior National A.A.U. championship, Kansas City Golden Gloves, San Francisco Diamond Belt, All-Southern Service championship and Southwest Pacific championship. Curt has appeared in Chicago, Kansas City, Minneapolis, Topeka, El Paso and Juarez, Mex., as well as in Wichita, so you can see his isn't a home-town record. In Minneapolis, Kennedy twice won Promoter Tony Stecher's special award for winning the best fight on the card. Curt is 21; a blend of Irish and Indian; a Navy veteran; stands 5 feet, 11 inches, and weighs about 190."

* * *

OUR rambling flyweight representative, Al Chavez of Los Angeles, is back home after a two-bout jaunt to Guam, but he is planning to shove off shortly for another invasion of Europe. During his stay in Guam, Chavez kayoed Baby Jackson and whipped Gon Ladrazo. The promoter, Bill Lujan, tried to match Al with Dado Marino, billing the bout for the American flyweight title, but negotiations fell through when Manuel Ortiz accepted terms to defend his world bantam laurels against Marino in Honolulu on February 22.

Writes Aubry U. Mayse of Oklahoma City: "Got a kick out of your article about fellows trying to impersonate prominent fighters. I've known of several such cases here. A few years ago a big hunk of fellow in one of the smaller Oklahoma towns told the good citizens he was Buddy Baer, and he was there for a rest. He did have a good line of fight talk. One of the merchants became interested in him, but the more he heard, the more skeptical he got. Finally, he called the sports desk here and inquired as to Buddy Baer's whereabouts. It happened that Buddy was in New York, training for a fight. Then, years ago, I heard of a fellow frequenting the beer parlors here and getting himself free drinks by posing as Tommy Gibbons. Happily, these impersonators seldom try for anything large; just a few free drinks and perhaps an occasional free meal."

A familiar face is missing these nights from the 49th Street press gate of Madison Square Garden. Quiet, pleasant, efficient Elmer Collins died recently of a heart attack. Probably not many who had become accustomed to handing their tickets over to Collins knew that he had been one of the world's top bike racing stars during the early years of the century. Elmer had been on the Garden payroll since 1928 when John Chapman, czar of the bike racing industry, moved in as Tex Rickard's general manager, and put many of his former cycling cohorts to work.

Jack (Stillman's Gym) Curley is waxing quite eloquent these days over his young Monticello, N. Y., middleweight, Jesse Jenkins. Jack's broadcast usually starts with: "How many fighters are there, with 25 or more bouts, who can claim to be undefeated?" A look-see at Jenkins' record for two years of pro campaigning shows 28 bouts, and only two draws to mar an otherwise perfect score. Jesse has beaten some pretty fair opposition, too—Dick Wagner, Jimmy Mangia, Freddie Fores, Richie Dallas and Bobby James, to list some of the better ones.

The month's results:

After successive kayoes of Jimmy Hegeman and Pete Ferrente at the Jamaica Arena, Jimmy Watkins, 135, New London, Conn., was hard pressed to pound out a decision over Charley Donovan, 136½, East Side, in a hard-fought six at the Long Island sluggery. Bobby Bell, 126½, Youngstown, stopped Henry Watkins, 126, Brooklyn, in the second of the semi-final. Ernie Majury, 134, Toronto, outpointed Ernie Parker, 131, Bronx, in six, while in fours Frank DeGeorge, 132, Greenwich Village, whipped Henry Reeves, 128, Bronx; Julie Colon, 125, East New York, kayoed Frank Carrao, 122, East Side, in the second, and Lenny Queen, 145½, Inwood, decisioned Roosevelt Henry, 140¾, Harlem.

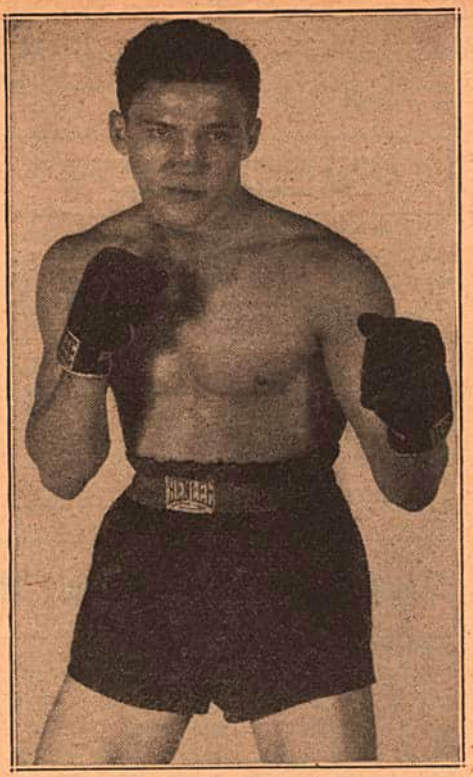
Down for nine in the fourth, and trailing in points going into the last two frames, 19-year-old Jimmy Herring, 153, promising Ozone Park youngster, uncovered a blistering finish to earn a draw with Tommy Varsos, 153, Milwaukee, in a hard-punching eight at the Ridgewood Grove. In the semi-final six, Bobby Morgan, 153, Elmhurst, decisioned Johnny Hewitt, 156, Ozone Park. In other sixes, Billy Murphy, 135, Clinton Hill, beat Ernie Parker, 136, Harlem, and Jay Parlin, 136, Philadelphia, kayoed Mario Coll, 140, Havana, in the second. In fours, Joe Rigano, 126, Red Hook, outfought Manuel Baptista, 126, San Jose, Cal., and Al Jones, 165, Raleigh, N. C., drew with Bobby Thompson, 155, Nyack, N. Y.

Running off the fourth straight kayo of his latest campaign, Artie Levine, 165½, of Brooklyn's Brownsville district, clouted too hard and often for rugged Tony DiMicco, 169, Schenectady, and their brawl at the Eastern Parkway Arena was stopped in the eighth by Referee Al Berl to save DiMicco from further punishment. Tony fought stubbornly, and ripped a gash over Levine's right eye in the fourth, but, in turn, he was dropped in the third and fifth, and his own face was a mess of cuts and gore when the affair was halted. Ray Bryan, 160, Bushwick, outmauled Art Tatta, 161, New Haven, in a dull semi-final six. Two other sixes wound up in kayoes, Norman Horton, 158, Dayton, O., stopping Herome Richardson, 159½, West Side, in the fourth, and Larry Shaw, 173, Bay Ridge, stiffening Eddie Richardson, 165, Paterson, N. J., in the third. Walter Keyes, 138½, Greenville, S. C., beat Willie Serrano, 143, Puerto Rico, in four.

Packing a bit too much of everything for his opponent, Irish Paddy Young, 151½, Greenwich Village, grabbed a decision over Russell Howard, 144, Yorkville, in a lively eight at Sunnyside Garden. His brittle chin again proved the undoing of Carmine DiGiorgio, 213, Long Island City, who was flattened by Eddie Conger, 195, Bronx, in the second of the semi-final. In sixes, Carmine Vitale, 159¾, Jackson Heights, beat Eddie Richardson, 165½, Paterson, and Tom Englehardt, 150, Astoria, decisioned Al Renshaw, 161¼, Bronx. In fours, Ben Smith, 135, Hartford, Conn., outpointed Manuel Dizon, 134, San Antonio, Tex., and Johnny Lemmons, 126½, Harlem, beat Joe Curso, 129, East Side.

Despite a six-pound handicap in weight, Carroll Alexander, 125, Washington, D. C., had the edge on Dino Bleta, 131, Canton, O., in eight at the White Plains Community Center. Alexander scored knockdowns in the second and fifth. The semi-final was halted in the second with Wilfred Dancosse, 118½, Manchester, N. H., a kayo winner over Wally Doktor, 125, Yorkville. In the best fight of the night, Joey Atria, 139, Bronx, outfought Charley Donovan, 136, East Side. In fours, Mike Azadian, 153¾, Bronx, outfumbled Lou Gillespie, 154, Long Island City; Willie Jones, 161¾, Yonkers, drew with Danny Ventre, 166, Stamford, Conn., and Frank Fisher, 145, Greenwich Village, was credited with a kayo over Tony Pignatore, 146½, Norwalk, Conn., when the latter was bleeding profusely from the nose and retired in the second.

Showing for the first time in Madison Square Garden since his title-winning effort against Willie Pep, Sandy Saddler, 128, world featherweight champion, had too much of everything for the veteran Terry Young, 136, East Side, and Referee Eddie Joseph halted the massacre in 37 seconds of the tenth and final round. Young made things interesting for Saddler during the early going, but from the fifth on Terry absorbed a systematic battering that had him staggering unsteadily to his corner at the end of the ninth. He was still in bad shape when the tenth started, and Joseph acted wisely in stopping the affair. In the semi-final, Arthur King, 136½, Toronto, British Empire lightweight champion, outclassed Tony LaBua, 137¾, Ozone Park, and flattened him in the third. In sixes, Eduardo Carrasco, 132½, Peru, shaded Jay White, 138, Jersey City, and Eddie Ocasio, 154¾, Bronx, had a slight edge on Bobby Baldwin, 154, Englewood, N. J. In fours, Carmine Vingo, 189½, Bronx, grabbed a close decision over Tom Giorgio, 183½, Paterson, N. J., and Jack Melanaphy, 123, Bronx, drew with Vito Celentano, 119½, Staten Island. The attendance was 9,081 and the gross gate $22,222.



Popular Brooklyn middleweight Artie Levine, registered fourth kayo of his latest campaign by stopping rugged Tony DiMicco in Eastern Parkway Arena ring.

Knocked out with only 24 seconds to go in their previous meeting at the St. Nick Arena, Al Winn, 162¾, Bronx, came back to earn a draw with Burl Charity, 164, Youngstown, in an encore eight at the Park Arena. Winn was close to being counted out again when one of Charity's thunderous rights dropped him for nine in the sixth, but he survived the knockdown and used an effective left hand to pile up enough points to grab himself an even split. Bobby Brown, 157¾, Brooklyn, stopped Art Tatta, 162, New Haven, in 1:07 of the opening round of the semi-final. In the third eight, Georgie Wright, 127¼, Philadelphia, was credited with a kayo when his opponent, Henry Schillizi, 126¾, Middle Village, suffered an ugly cut over his left eye and the referee stopped the affair in the sixth. In fours, Jimmy Wilde, 135¾, Bronx, decisioned Bobby Gainville, 136, East Side, and Jimmy McGirt, 153½, Harlem, whipped Jerry Tell, 155½, Bronx.

Dick Wagner, 171¼, Portland, Ore., proved too strong and durable for Reed (Red Arrow) Johnson, 165, the Tulsa Indian, and Referee Abe Simon halted their fracas in the sixth at the Eastern Parkway Arena. The wind-up was in keeping with the rest of the card, which produced wholesale kayoes. In the semi-final, Jimmy Evans, 183½, Bay Ridge, spilled Johnny Williams, 183, Bronx, in the second. In scheduled sixes, Nat Blum, 166, Brownsville, came back from a knockdown in the first to stiffen Alonzo Jones, 164, Raleigh, N. C., in the second, and Walter Haines, 137½, Brooklyn, halted Benny Smith, 133, Hartford, Conn., in the third. In one of the fours, Jay Parlin, 136½, Philadelphia, needed less than a round to finish Johnny English, 137¾, Harlem. The only bout to go its full route was a four in which Joe Comgliaro, 145, East Side, outfought Jimmy Nickens, 144, Bronx.

That there is a lot more to this boxing business than the ability to flatten an opponent in a round or two was amply evidenced at Sunnyside Garden, when Gene Darconte, 172, Astoria, with a string of five quick kayoes, was stiffened himself by Eddie Richardson, 172, Paterson, N. J., whose previous record showed only one win in 13 outings. Picked as another "soft touch," Richardson looked it at the start. He was down three times in the first and once in the second. But when Eddie refused to stay down, Darconte wilted, and Richardson came on to belt him out in the fifth. James Patrick Connolly, 211½, Boston, clipped Ernie Conyer, 196, Camden, N. J., with a short right to the chin in the third of the semi-final, and that was that. In sixes, Tom Englehardt, 153, Astoria, repeated a previous win over Al Renshaw, 155, Bronx; Charley Dawson, 161½, West Side, outpointed Carmine Vitale, 161¾, Jackson Heights, and Lou Russo, 146, Astoria, flattened Mike Gizzo, 146½, Rome, Italy. Jackie Kulewicz, 149½, East Side, whipped Mike Ocazian, 153½, Bronx, in four.

Dropped for eight in the fourth, and well behind in points at the half-way mark, Joe Miceli, 139¾, East Side, rallied in the closing frames to earn a close decision over the more experienced Joey Belfiore, 135¼, Philadelphia, in a rugged eight at the Broadway Arena. Lenny Durham, 135½, Brooklyn, was credited with a kayo in the semi-final when Frank Belastra, 148, Brooklyn, injured his right hand and was unable to come up for the fourth. Bruno Lijoi, 134, Brooklyn, edged out Louis Quiles, 136, Puerto Rico, in six. Bobby Nicholas, 134, Hackensack, N. J., outlasted Joe Greaves, 133, Brooklyn, in another six, in which both boys were down in the second. In fours, George Levich, 122½, East Side, shaded Pedro Meno, 119½, Puerto Rico, and Jimmy McGirt, 149, Brooklyn, beat Lew Rescio, 145¼, East Side.

One of the metropolitan district's better youngsters Georgie LaFalgio, 131, Bronx, wound up his 1948 campaign with a quick win over Jackie Cunningham, 126, Garfield, N. J., at the Park Arena. LaFalgio had Cunningham down when the bell ended the first round, and he lost no time putting over the finisher in the next frame. The entire card uncovered less than 14 rounds of action, every bout winding up in a kayo. Carmine Vingo, 188, hard-belting young Bronxite, polished off Johnny Williams, 183, also of the Bronx, in the fourth; Henry Hall, 172, New Orleans, finished Roy Snead, 168, Brooklyn, in the third; Edward Brown, 208½, Houston, Texas, stopped Sal Donzella, 212, Tarrytown, also in the third, and Richard Crump, 129, Bronx, halted a borough rival, Arman Rossa, 129½, in the second.

The winning sequence of Jimmy Watkins, 135, New London, Conn., at the Jamaica Arena, was snapped by Fred Monforte, 135½, Brooklyn, who outpunched the Nutmeg Stater in a rugged six. Watkons seemed to lack his usual drive, and didn't get going until the final round, when he nailed Monforte with a lusty right that sent Fred sprawling on his face for nine. Jimmy's rally came too late, however, to offset Monforte's big lead, and the Brooklynite well deserved the decision. A visitor from Brazil, Jack Boderone, 147½, was too experienced for Mel Williams, 147, Trenton, N. J., in one six, while another wound up in the third when Durante Colletti, 138½, Milan, Italy, flattened Walter Keyes, 137¾, Greenville, S. C. Willie Dockery, 156½, Brooklyn, outpointed Gus Cossifos, 158½, Yonkers; Frankie DeGeorge, 132½, Greenwich Village, shaded Stan Hilliard, 135, Passaic, N. J., and Jimmy Suber, 148, Greenville, S. C., decisioned Genero Narvaes, 148, Puerto Rico, in fours.

Georgie Small, 161, steadily-improving Brooklynite, finished well ahead of the balding Irish Mickey Doyle, 161, Cleveland, in the semi-final eight to the Belloise-Villemain shambles in Madison Square Garden. Small was too shifty for the dangerous but slow-moving Ohio veteran. A strong finish earned a close verdict for Carmine Vingo, 188, Bronx, over Don Mogard, 191¾, Toronto, in a slam-bang six that could have been called a draw. In another six, George Chappe, 158, French stablemate of Villemain's, was given a disputed verdict over Tony Masciarelli, 160½, Bronx. Tony Johnson, 165¾, East Side, outmauled Costi Shimkvich, 160½, Poland, and Johnny Moran, 137¾, Bronx, whipped Mario Coll, 141, Havana, in fours. The turnout of 11,863, was responsible for gross receipts of $35,968.

After running off 13 straight wins, Johnny Breitenbruck, 147, Ridgewood, suffered his first defeat in metropolitan rings when Al (Bozo) Costantino, 144½, East Side, outpointed him in a spirited eight at the Ridgewood Grove. In the first of two sixes, Ray Kelly, 158, Brooklyn, iced Steve Klepis, 155¾, Clifton, N. J., in the second, and Jimmy McGirt, 151, Brooklyn, outpointed Ralph Gigante, 154, Greenwich Village. In fours, Sonny Luciano, 141, Paterson, N. J., decisioned James Suber, 146, Greenville, S. C.; Roger Donahue, 153, Yonkers, halted William Count, 153, St. Petersburg, Fla., in the second, and Tony Botondo, 137¾, East Side, slipped a kayo over on Johnny English, 138, Harlem, also in the second.

Entirely too fast and clever for his opponent, Tommy Yarosz, 165¾, Monaca, Pa., breezed home an easy winner over Burl Charity, 161¾, Youngstown, Ohio, in a desultory ten at the St. Nick Arena. Charity was the aggressor all the way, but couldn't catch the elusive Pennsylvanian. Georgie LaFalgio, 131, Bronx, pounded out a decision over Bernie Peters, 128, Philadelphia, in the semi-final eight. Norman Kelly, 154, Bronx, stopped Leon Johnson, 147, West Side, in the fourth of a scheduled six, and in another six Joey Varoff, 139½, East Side, outpointed Johnny Crosby, 145½, Bronx. In fours, Gus Cossifus, 158½, Yonkers, drew with Willie Dockery, 158½, Brooklyn, and Joe Rigano, 126½, Brooklyn, decisioned Vito Celentano, 124½, Staten Island.

In the windup of what may have been the last card at the Park Arena, Lou Castrilli, 131, Bronx, outpointed Danny Martin, 129½, Detroit, in a dull eight. In another eight, Leo LeBron, 123½, Bronx, outclassed Jose Colon Garcia, 126¼, Puerto Rico. Al Capria, 142½, Harlem, stopped Billy Walsh, 137, Corona, in the second of a scheduled six. In fours, Charley Brown, 156, Harlem, decisioned Willie James, 161, Yonkers; Jim McGirt, 150½, Harlem, whipped Mike Azadian, 153, Bronx, and Jay Parlin, 138, Philadelphia, stopped Alfredo James, 134½, Harlem, in the second. With their television contract expiring simultaneously with the exodus of their latest "angel," Dr. Hermann Teschberg, the LaMottas ran the show themselves, but the slim turnout promptly resulted in an announcement that the club would suspend operations until "further notice."

The 20th straight win chalked up by Irish Jimmy Flood, 159, Yorkville, probably was the quickest of the lot. Nat Blum, 160, Brooklyn, went out with practically the first punch Flood let go at the White Plains Community Center. In sixes, Joe Atria, 140, Bronx, decisioned Jimmy Nickers, 143, also of the Bronx; Sal Belloise, 164, another Bronx entry, whipped Lou Jackson, 166, Brooklyn, and Dave Green, 163, Milwaukee, put the quietus on Ken Lovergrove, 167, Paterson, in the third. Dick Armstrong, 141, Manchester, N. H., outpunched Willie Serrano, 139, Puerto Rico, in four.

Tony LaBua, 138, Ozone Park, grabbed a split decision over Angelo Morganti, 140½, Astoria, in a rough-and-tumble eight at Sunnyside Garden. LaBua had a close call in the last round, when he was belted out of the ring, but he clambered back in time to save the verdict. In sixes, Harry Diduck, 138½, Brooklyn, outpointed Johnny Moran, 136, Bronx, and Bobby Morgan, 154½, Elmhurst, finished in front of Eddie Perkins, 156, Virgin Islands. In fours, Manuel Baptista, 125½, Portugal, had the better of Henry Reyes, 126½, East Side; Alfredo Rojec, 136, Bronx, outfought Steve Hilliard, 134, Passaic, N. J., and Ralph Pileggi, 145, Greenwich Village, registered the only kayo of the night when he stowed away Bill Williams, 140, East Side, in the first.

Seldom has a youngster, headlining in Madison Square Garden for the first time, registered more emphatically than did Vince Foster, 146, Omaha, in flattening rugged, experienced Tony Pellone, 146½, Greenwich Village. It was a desperate brawl all the way, with both boys absorbing vicious punishment, but Foster packed the heavier artillery, and had Pellone down in the third and fourth before stiffening him in 44 seconds of the seventh. It was the first kayo hung on Pellone since his preliminary days; as a main-eventer he had gone the 10-round route with Ike Williams, Kid Gavilan, Charley Fusari, Tony Janiro, Billy Graham, Bob Montgomery and Johnny Greco.

In running off his 29th straight pro win, Roland LaStarza, 187, Bronx, spotted height, weight and 28½ pounds in weight to Big Bill Weinberg, 215¾, Boston, and had an edge in a dull, boring eight. Another eight produced an easy win for Arthur King, 134½, Toronto, British Empire lightweight champion, over ringworn Willie Beltram, 139½, Bronx. King dropped Beltram six times during the scuffle.

In prelims, Johnny Graham, 133, Paterson, N. J., whipped Jimmy Wilde, 136½, Bronx, in four; Irish Jimmy Donnelly, 140, Astoria, outpunched Charley Donovan, 137, East Side, also in four, and Carmine Vitale, 160, Brooklyn, belted out Lee Patrick, 160¼, Bronx, in the first. With a reduced scale of prices prevailing, the show drew the best turnout of the season, 14,421. The gross receipts hit $44,639.

Jimmy Herring, 153, fast-coming Ozone Park youngster, tacked another win to his steadily-increasing list by outpointing the veteran Chet Vinci, 158, Rome, N. Y., in eight at the Ridgewood Grove. In sixes, Eddie Marmo, 162, Paterson, N. J., decisioned Casi Shimkvich, 161, Poland, and Jimmy Walters, 160, East New York, had the better of Norman Kelly, 157, Brooklyn. In fours, Jimmy Nickens, 146, Bronx, outfought Jackie Krulewicz, 148, East Side; Joe Rigano, 126, Red Hook, was too rugged for Richard Crump, 127, Bronx, and Joe Cenigliaro, 147, East New York, posted the only kayo of the card by flattening Joe Colona, 145, Marine Park, in the third.

Afterthoughts . . . Billy Graham and Tony Janiro are being shipped over to London to test two of Britain's top 147-pounders in a Jack Solomons show listed for February 7. Graham will stack up against Henry Hall, who recently relieved the ancient Ernie Roderick of the British welterweight title, and Janiro will tangle with Eddie Thomas, the Welsh champion, touted as one of the finest youngsters over there.

Solly Cantor, young Canadian lightweight, who accompanied his stablemate, Lee Savold, to London and whipped British champion Billy Thompson on the Savold-Woodcock card, isn't too keen about coming home. "I can earn more money in one bout in England than I could in five fights around New York," he writes.

The first sellout of the Madison Square Garden season will be a foregone conclusion if Harry Markson succeeds in pairing Vince Foster with Charley Fusari for February 18.

More than 25 years of intensive research went into Nat Fleischer's "The Heavyweight Championship," which G. P. Putnam's Sons will release in March. It's a book that definitely will be a MUST for every boxing fan.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By HOMER AMUNDSEN

AL HOSTAK, former middleweight title holder, had too much punch and experience over young and game Paul Perkins, Negro Salt Lake City, Utah, lad, recently showing on Promoter Wiley Spivey's last Tacoma fight show for 1948. Hostak won the nod after 10 rounds of sudden outbreaks of milling. Gross gate, $3750.

Old-time Tacoma veterans of the prize ring have tabbed 16-year-old Mike McMurty, 170-pound, 6 foot simon-pure, a replica of former heavyweight champion James J. Jeffries. This young "Irish" lad is receiving his ring schooling on the Tacoma Starlight A. C. amateur events.

Cpl. Connie Sellers, editor of the *Flame-Spearhead*, Fort Lewis Army newspaper, has a number of likely looking service mittsters under his direction. Cpl. Sellers, before entering the Army, engaged in a good bit of Golden Gloves action in the Mid-West country.

Superior Court Judge William (Billy) Richmond, in his younger days quite a featherweight scrapper, acts the part of a judge at the Starlight A. C. amateur boxing events. Sheriff Lee Croft, a heavyweight boxer of note several years back, teams with Judge Richmond in judging Tacoma's amateur events.

Promoter Larry Scheer, Ringside Boxing Club, Seattle, made a great move when he put Joe Waterman in the matchmaker's seat for his Seattle organization.

Dropped in for an hour's chat with Don Carlson, sports editor of the Vancouver *Sun*, Vancouver's leading newspaper.

The Starlight Athletic Club, Tacoma's amateur organization, continues to develop a wealth of young boxing prospects.

The writer is happy to know Chickie Bogad has been named matchmaker for the Tournament of Champions. When in New York City the early part of last summer, this writer had an enjoyable visit with the personable Chickie.

Savage Mill of 77 Rounds That Lasted More Than 5 Hours

THE history of the prize ring contains many accounts of savage ring encounters in the days of bare knuckle fist fighting, but nothing to compare in fury with the 77-round battle between Frank Crosby and Harry Sharpe which was held at Nameoki, Ill., in 1892. It was one of the longest on record, having lasted five hours and eight minutes.

The contestants wore what was then the regulation glove—a glove only slightly lighter than that in common use today.

Sharpe was declared the victor, but he would not have received the award under similar conditions today. When Crosby went down senseless in the final round Sharpe was sprawled over the ropes, his eyes glassy, and his legs incapable of further bearing his weight.

A moment after the referee had tolled off the fatal ten, Sharpe's arms, which were hanging over the top rope, slipped and he fell heavily beside his opponent.

For gruesomeness there was never anything to equal that finish in the United States and such a spectacle today would only fill the fans with horror and bring dire punishment upon those officials who permitted it. In those times, however, most patrons of the ring game had not yet arrived at any fine appreciation of science.

The two were perfectly matched and they weighed in at exactly 126 pounds. The bout was to have started at two o'clock, but there was some delay in making up two special trains which were to transport principals and fans alike to the scene from Chicago and way-points.

Then at the last minute the referee, who had been mutually agreed upon, failed to show and when the men entered the ring at three o'clock there was prolonged wrangling over who should officiate in this capacity, so that it was after five o'clock before the opening gong sounded and the sun was down.

It seemed at the outset that all this delay was going to make scant difference. Crosby, by a series of lucky punches had cut Sharpe's face open in a half-dozen places and he was practically done in the eighth round. In the tenth many of the fans began to get ready for a dash to the trains, but Sharpe made a spurt and managed to get in a few telling punches. It looked like the last flare-up before the end, however, and as it was getting so dark that only the fans who were near the ringside could see the contestants clearly, there was a clamor for a finishing wallop.

Sharpe appeared to grow in strength during the next round and a part of the mob made a raid on the trains nearby, lifted off the engine headlights and turned them on the ring. Others discovered a box of torches and put these around. With the two train headlights and a dozen torches such as are often seen in political parades in the smaller towns, the ring made a weird spectacle.

At the end of the third hour it was difficult because of the gore covering both to distinguish one from the other. Both were nearly blind and their faces were puffed all out of shape. The gloves they used had been pounded about so much that the thin layer of packing they originally contained had become balled up in a corner and they were slashing away with practically bare knuckles.

Then a cold rain set in and this seemed to refresh the battlers. The fans, however, failed to appreciate this turn. The spectators stood in the rain and mud and shivered. A few enterprising souls in the crowd ran into the town where they bought out the stock of edibles of the country store, and all the whiskey to be found. The mob fell upon the crackers, cheese, sardines and especially the firewater with enthusiasm, paying fancy prices for everything. The seconds of the fighters saw their opportunity and between rounds each fighter was urged to gulp a bite of food and take a swig of the red-eye.

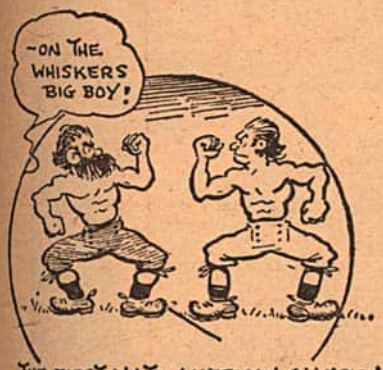
The men were about equal in points and in remaining strength up to the last round and then nature could endure no more. Crosby's arms suddenly fell to his side and turning his back on his opponent he fell heavily upon his face. Sharpe turned away and, staggering to the ropes, fell across them. They were both out cold! The boxers were carried to the train. Even their own seconds had difficulty in telling them apart. They hardly resembled anything human.

No fight ever more rightly deserved a draw decision than the Crosby-Sharpe mill, the most savage ring battle ever staged in this country.

WAYSIDE TALES

By

THE OLD TIMER



THE FIRST WHITE AMERICAN CHAMPION, JACOB HYER, HID HIS CHIN BEHIND A BEARD.

PHILADELPHIA JACK O'BRIEN had a long ring career. His record extended over 13 years during which he engaged in 174 regular battles in addition to some twenty odd victories he gained during his cross-country tours in which he met all-comers.

When O'Brien was fighting in England in 1901, he won five victories between September 3 and September 30 of that year, and stopped all of his opponents inside of three rounds. As another instance of Philadelphia Jack's incessant activity between the ropes in his own country, it is worthy of notice that from June 6 to June 30, 1902, he fought seven times. These battles included one no-decision bout, one draw, three knockouts scored, and two points victories. That's a lot of work to crowd into three weeks and three days of slugging!

Too long a siege of severe training may work havoc with a boxer preparing for an important ring engagement. That's what happened to Jim Corbett when he was getting ready for his battle with Bob Fitzsimmons at Carson City in 1897, when Fitz scored a 14 round solar plexus knockout.

The later George Siler, who officiated as referee on that occasion, always insisted that Corbett "left his fight on the road!" In other words, Corbett over-worked himself. He was not only keyed up to concert pitch, but considerably beyond that desirable mark. Jim was a glutton for gym work and a real "road-hog" into the bargain.

The result was that during the battle's early stages he was as fast as lightning, outboxed Fitz at every angle, had him bleeding profusely and knocked him down in the sixth round. But from then on by almost imperceptible degrees, the champion began to fade. He had no reserves to call upon, whereas Fitzsimmons, always possessed of marvelous recuperative powers, grew stronger and more doggedly confident even while he was being outpointed.

The knockout in the 14th session came as a shock-surprise to most of the spectators, to whom Corbett looked like a sure winner. But it was no surprise to the veteran referee, who from his close proximity to the combatants was able to sense the gradual weakening of the champion. The fight was scheduled to a finish, and Siler afterwards said that from the tenth round on he felt certain the much battered Fitzsimmons would eventually win on sheer endurance.

* * *

BOB FITZSIMMONS never trained for more than a month for any of his bouts. Sometimes he only worked three weeks, yet entered the ring in splendid condition. He liked road work, and would frequently cover ten miles without halting. He trained at his Bensonhurst home for fights with Gus Ruhlin and Tom Sharkey, both of whom, by the way, he kayoed inside of two weeks.

Bob used to run from his home to Prospect Park and return, every morning. He was paced by a trotting horse harnessed to a light wagon. In the afternoon he punched the bag, threw the medicine ball, sparred with Yank Kenny, and filled up the intervals by wrestling with his big mastiff dog, Yarum, and a huge, but harmless tame lion. As nearly all his battles were with heavier men, Fitz would build himself up by devouring three hearty meals. His favorite dinner was a porterhouse steak, accompanied by several glasses of beer, and he wound up with ten straight hours of sleep every night.

In so doing Fitzsimmons was following in the steps of the bareknuckle men, who were all hearty eaters and believed sincerely in drinking generous allowances of beer and ale. A modern handler of boxers would probably view such unconventional training methods with ill-concealed horror, but they seemed to work out okay for the freckled marvel from Australia's shores.

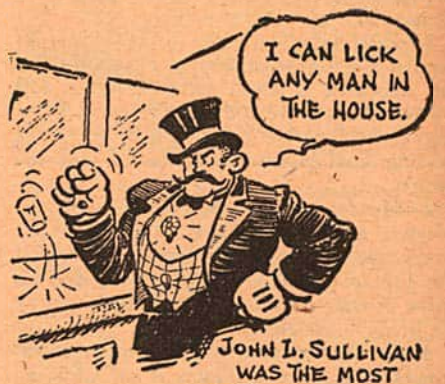
However, Fitz "missed the bus" when he failed to get into proper scrapping shape for his first fight with Jim Jeffries in which he lost the heavyweight championship title. Bob altogether underestimated the California youth. He had seen Jeff make a very unsatisfactory showing in the latter's New York debut.

On that occasion Jeffries won a ten round decision over that good old trial-horse, Bob Armstrong. But the victor was slow and clumsy, and broke up his hands so badly on Armstrong that he was unable to fulfill the contract he had made to box two men on the one night. The other contestant was to have been Steve O'Donnell, the Australian heavyweight, but that bout was called off, and Jeffries returned to the Coast, a much discredited battler.

* * *

FITZ was used to knocking out giants in his one-night stands when touring the country. He liked walloping the big chaps, hence his oft-quoted maxim—"the bigger they are, the 'arder they fall!" It was in this uncomplimentary category that he included Jeffries. So, when a Coney Island club offered him a match with the Californian, Fitzsimmons eagerly accepted. It looked like easy money to him.

Jeffries weighed 240 pounds when he



JOHN L. SULLIVAN WAS THE MOST PICTURESQUE OF ALL THE CHAMPIONS.

fought Armstrong. In less than a year later Manager Billy Delaney put Jeff in the ring with Fitz scaling only 210 pounds. Six months before challenging Fitz, the huge youth was put on a strict diet by Delaney, and by the time Bob accepted the challenge, Jeff had taken off twenty pounds.

Then Delaney established training quarters at Allenhurst, N. J., and engaged middleweight champion Tommy Ryan as boxing instructor. Jeff began real training five weeks before the date set for the battle, June 9, 1899. He tipped the beam at 221 pounds on his arrival at the Jersey resort. He was still on a diet and looked fit. But Delaney's first order sent him on the road with his brother Jack, for daily ten round runs.

As a result of Delaney's drastic methods, Jeff reduced to 208 pounds, three days before the fight. The battle was listed for twenty-five rounds. Ryan spent three hours each afternoon perfecting Jeff in the use of a straight left to the jaw. He also showed him how to crouch low, with his left extended, and his right ready to drive into his opponent's heart or stomach.

* * *

RYAN had a hard time trying to correct Jeffries' poor judgment of distance, when shooting that straight left for the jaw. The big fellow's speed had been tuned up wonderfully, and he was fast on his feet, due to taking off thirty pounds of excess flesh, but he failed continually in attempts to land on Ryan's face.

But patience and systematic work did the trick. One day Jeff suddenly got the range and knocked Ryan flat on his back with the oft-tried left. Ryan got up and slapped his giant charge on the shoulder.

"Good boy," said the middleweight king. "You've got the right idea at last. If you land that on Fitz, you'll be the next champion!"

Ryan's prediction was correct. Fitzsimmons, expecting a quick and easy victory, had neglected his training, and was in no shape to stand the stress of a bruising battle. In the second round Bob rushed at Jeffries, ran into that long powerful left and was floored as though hit by a sledge-hammer. He took the count of nine, arose, and fought back with all his noted gameness. But he never recovered from the effects of that first knockdown, and was kayoed in the eleventh round.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 9)

Williams, deeds that make him stand out as a citizen second to none.

1—He fought ten times in 1948. He defended his lightweight crown three times and appeared in seven non-title fights. His title defenses were the most engaged in by any champion. He gave each of the three leading challengers a chance to win the crown.

2—He fought one contest for which he received absolutely nothing. He gave his entire purse to the Carver Center Branch of the Trenton YMCA which badly needed repairs in that portion of the house used by its juvenile athletes.

3—He organized and paid all the expenses of the Ike Williams Boys' Club, an organization which has done much to prevent juvenile delinquency.

4—He awarded two scholarships at the Trenton High School, of which he is a graduate.

5—He turned over $1000 to the United States Olympic Fund when that organization fell short of its mark and found it necessary to drop several members of the U. S. Olympic boxing team. Ike made it possible for a full team to go abroad.

6—He contributed heavily to every worthy charity in Trenton and often helped pay full transportation expenses of 20 or more entertainers to the Valley Forge Veterans' Hospital for the War Wounded and to other hospitals in the Metropolitan area.

7—When Ike had Beau Jack in a helpless state in their title tilt, Williams pleaded with the referee to halt the bout.

* * *

THERE are other fine attributes, but suffice it to bring out a few reasons for our choice for the Edward J. Neil Award.

Perhaps Ray Schwartz and Allen Ward are not aware of the fact that in boxing, one can reach the heights only through a tough grind. They believe, perhaps, that Ike rose to his pedestal by being gentle and kind to his opponents in the ring, something that isn't done by even the best of men in boxing. Gene Tunney, Jimmy Braddock and Gus Lesnevich, among other great champs, will verify that.

Perhaps these gentlemen don't understand that in boxing one must dispose of his rival as quickly as possible to gain the upper-hand.

As one who fought as an amateur and has seen boxing in all its phases over a stretch of forty-five years, I class Ike Williams as a throw-back to the old school of great fighters.

Ray Schwartz calls him vicious and mean. Well, that's what makes him a great fighter as it did Jack Dempsey and as was exemplified by Joe Louis in his second fight with Max Schmeling.

Ike has a fetish for hurting and works up a hate for the fellow with whom he is to clash, but when through with his ring work, he is a gentleman, a credit to boxing, a high-standing citizen.

For this we honor him.

* * *

THE recent appointment of Ed Strangler Lewis as wrestling czar is the first good step towards a solution of the problem that has been bothering the promoters throughout the country, namely, the naming of one man as world heavyweight champion. Lewis, former title-holder and wrestling promoter, knows all the angles and is thoroughly familiar with the needs of the sport to enable wrestling to get a firm foothold in states where legitimate competition has been banned due to acrobatic stunts displayed by the contestants.

In New York, for example, the grappling sport at one time was tops as a revenue getter. Today, the promoters must strive hard to make both ends meet. Lewis, immediately after his appointment to the $25,000 per year job, visited General Kilpatrick in an effort to have wrestling reinstated as a Garden sport. The chances are that the General will set aside a few dates for Lewis, provided the matchmaking is such as to produce real competition.

From information I have received from the Garden officials, if Lewis can show those in control of the House That Tex Built that the sport can be exhibited at a profit, the Garden will allot dates and make wrestling a permanent attraction.

If that can be obtained through Lewis, then he will have earned his huge salary without further ado. Once wrestling returns to Madison Square Garden, it can be made a bigger attraction than many of the sports events that are now being staged there, judging by the huge crowds that pack the smaller arenas within a radius of 100 miles from New York City.

Television has done something for wrestling that cannot be said of boxing. It has made an army of new supporters. Those who have watched the grappling matches discuss what they have seen in video in such enthusiastic terms as to indicate that good matches, with the top men of wrestling as the attractions, will again fill Madison Square Garden.

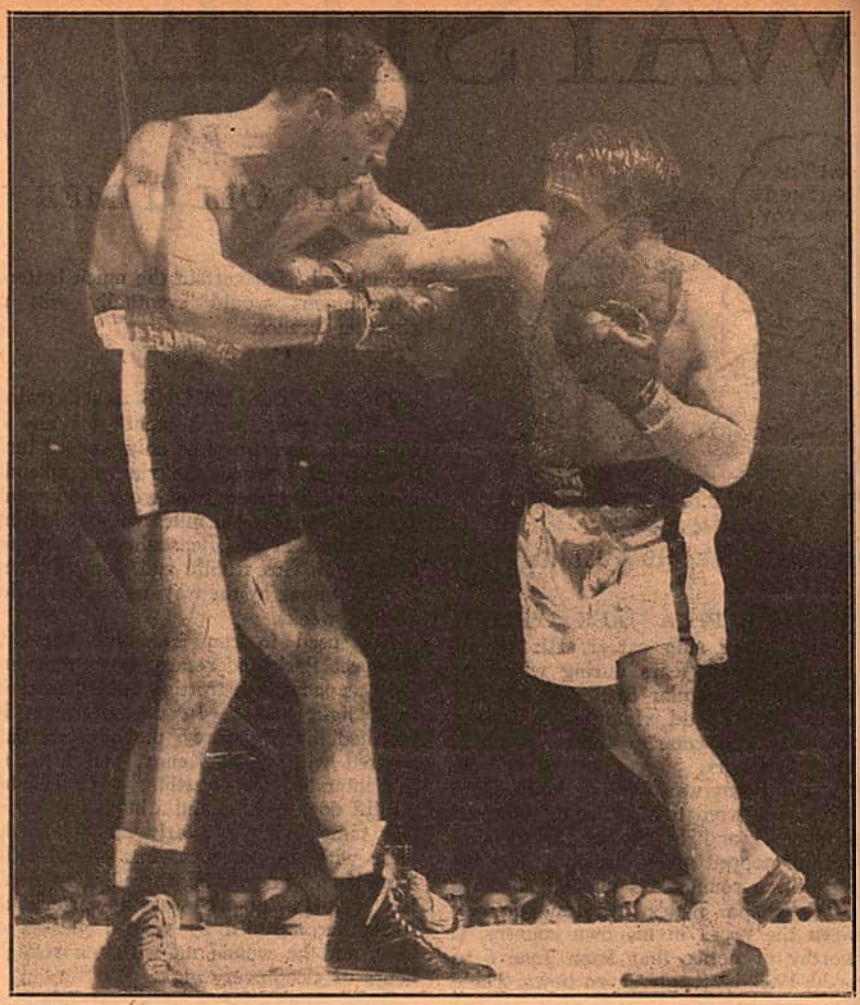
Lewis is not an arm-chair "czar." Already he has covered more than 30,000 miles on behalf of wrestling. He speaks to the spectators from the ring and asks their aid. He interviews city executives and state officials, thus doing a world of good for the sport.

* * *

A MEETING of the Boxing Commissioners of all the New England States was held in the office of the Massachusetts State Boxing Commission, Monday, to form the New England Association of Boxing Commissioners. The following officers were elected: President, Samuel M. Flaksman of Massachusetts; First Vice-President, William C. Prince of Connecticut; Second Vice-President, John J. Magee of Maine; Treasurer, Anthony Petronella of Rhode Island; Secretary, Albert D. Riopel of Massachusetts.

The general purposes of the organization as adopted by the group are as follows:

1. The establishment of uniform rules



A scene in the eighth round of the bloody battle between Steve Belloise (against the ropes), and Robert Villemain of France. The bout, staged in Madison Square Garden, was the most gory seen in many moons with the foreigner's face and eye cut so that he required sixteen stitches. Belloise won the unanimous decision and lifted himself into a high spot as a challenger for world honors.

and regulations relative to boxing throughout the New England States.

2. The establishment of a rating committee for the purpose of rating boxers from New England Champions to logical contenders and outstanding boxers, which committee shall include at least one member of each commission in each State.
3. The establishment of a committee of suspension appeal with the right of review of suspension to be given to the particular state commission wherein a licensee may be licensed.

The rating committee will make recommendations to the association for approval before ratings shall become official and in connection with such ratings there is under consideration a uniform rule to be adopted by each state, requiring a New England champion to defend his title within a period of six months from date of acquiring such title or within a period of six months from the date of last defense of title if there are logical contenders available as rated by the association.

The association hopes that its activities will help stimulate much needed interest in boxing throughout New England.

* * *

THE Helms Athletic Foundation which is building the Helms Hall in which will be housed the Boxing Hall of Fame, has requested sports writers from several parts of the country to submit the names of those who these writers think should be honored by the Foundation. Ten names in each branch of sport will be selected. Here are the names of those I submitted in boxing, and my reasons for making the choice:

John L. Sullivan—for his contribution in popularizing boxing.

James J. Corbett—for creating a new era and new school in U. S. boxing.

James J. Jeffries—selected by most critics who saw the old timers in action as the strongest and hardest hitter among the heavyweights.

Joe Louis—for reviving the million dollar gate and fostering good will in boxing—an Ambassador of Good Will.

Jack Dempsey—the idol of the American youth—the man who brought the million dollar gates to boxing.

Gene Tunney—for his contribution in building up the youth of the U. S. Navy during World War II.

Benny Leonard—the best all-around pugilist among the men in the lower divisions. A boxer who did much to combat juvenile delinquency. For his services as an instructor in two world wars.

Barney Ross—for his war record—an example of fearlessness and courageousness, two great boxing assets, on the field of battle.

Jimmy McLarnin—for his fine boxing record, his gentlemanly behavior in and out of the ring and his success in business.

Tommy Loughran—for possessing all the requisites of a great ringman, a shining example for the youth of America.

Henry Armstrong—the only fighter to hold three world crowns at one time.

Tony Canzoneri—a champion who always gave his best and who gained success in a new field—acting—after his retirement. A model youth.

Bob Fitzsimmons—holder of three crowns, middleweight, heavy and light-heavyweight. First to bring the solar plexus blow into prominence.

Tommy Ryan—a world champion regarded by scribes of his day as the best all-around fighter and teacher of boxing. Gained success as a pugilist and in business.

Joe Gans—the cleverest lightweight of all time.

Terry McGovern—the hardest hitting fighter among the men in the smaller divisions of boxing.

Jimmy Wilde, the Mighty Atom—the best all-around little fellow in pugilism.

Freddy Welsh—the Idealist. A great boxer, scholar, student of literature, teacher and lecturer on physical culture.

Willie Ritchie—who gained fame as a boxer, won the championship in the lightweight division, retired to give his time to instructing servicemen in World War I, then gained national attention by his battle against crookedness in the sport as a boxing inspector in California.

Jack Delaney—a fighting machine who combined all the assets of the greatest. A champion whose work was smooth and graceful. An accurate, sharpshooting ringman with an excellent fighting record and reputation as a model citizen.

Jimmy Barry—the undefeated, retired bantam king, the greatest the division ever had.

* * *

IN the February issue of THE RING Magazine, in a story titled, "Tommy Burns Tells Inside on McCarty," the former heavyweight champion said, regarding the death of Luther McCarty in the Calgary ring, against Arthur Pelkey, "It was a case of a man dying in a fight in which he never was struck. I do not believe there is another like it in boxing history."

Packey O'Gatty, one-time lightweight, who now runs a gymnasium in New York, sends this:

"There was a counterpart of the McCarty affair at Steubenville, O., in 1912, and the casualty was Bandy Sharp.

"Bandy and Special Delivery Tulley had been examined by doctors and pronounced fit for their fight.

"After having been instructed by the referee, they returned to their corners, awaiting the bell.

"The gong sounded, Sharp took one step forward, and then dropped to the canvas, unconscious. He was rushed to a hospital, where he never regained consciousness. So you see, no matter what happens in a ring, it has happened before."

ADDITIONAL CONNECTICUT RING NEWS

By DON HAMILL

WITH the holiday season over, the state's promoters are making plans for the remainder of the indoor season.

At the present time only three promoters are keeping professional boxing alive in the state. Gus Browne is doing a swell job in Hartford despite continual knocking from one of the local papers. George Sheppard is doing a bang-up job in New Haven and rates among the top matchmakers in the country. Pete Montesi has been using one pro bout to head a semi-pro card for his Danbury shows.

New Haven Arena—Leo Matriciani, 209, Baltimore, Md., proved too big for Clent Conway, 180, New York, and punched out a ten-round decision.

Joey Dell, 130, New Haven, stopped Alvin Anderson, 130, New York, in the second round of a sixer. Ossie (Young) Andrews, 133, New Haven, rallied in the final frame to cop a four round duke from Walter Keyes, 138, Greenville, S. C. A semi-pro bout opened the show which was witnessed by some 1,500 fans.

Danbury—Jimmy Beau, 155, Norwalk, won a hard-fought six-round decision over Jimmy Taylor, 155, New York Negro, in the Armory. Although Referee Eddie Moore scored Beau ahead in every round none of the margins were very wide. Beau, who was seeking his 11th kayo, several times hit Taylor at will but was unable to drop the New Yorker. Taylor, a two-fisted battler, staged frequent assaults that made Beau cover up. The show was witnessed by 527 payees and about 40 handicapped civilians and disabled vets who were the guests of Promoter Pete Montesi, himself a disabled vet.

Here and There Around the State—Bernie Reynolds, New England heavyweight champion, is rapidly becoming the top gate attraction in the state. Bernie is a clever boxer, a sharp puncher and has shown considerable improvement in each time at the post. In his last battle he knocked out Harry Berntsen in the third round at St. Nick's. . . . Tiger Ted Lowry, New Haven, is the state's leading light-heavyweight. He seldom is given a chance to show his wares before Connecticut fans but has to travel afield for his bouts. . . . Jimmy Beau, Norwalk Negro, although not yet of main event status definitely appears headed for bigger things. The 18 year old Beau is a terrific puncher.

Willie Pep, so anxious to regain his featherweight title, has been following the strict rules of training and has been looking better in gym workouts than he has in ages. Connecticut fans will travel to New York en masse when Willie engages Sandy Saddler again. . . . Danny Falcone, classy Manchester bantamweight, has been boxing in New York with success under his own name of Wilfred Dancosse under the direction of Nat Rich and Bobby Gleason. . . . Another Connecticut boy doing well in New York rings is Jimmy Watkins, New London Negro lightweight, who has knocked out Jimmy Hegeman and Jimmy Tarangelo in recent bouts. . . . Bill Lee, Sports Editor of the Hartford "Courant," didn't like Nat Fleischer's RING Ratings. Lee complained that there were too many fighters highly rated of whom he had never heard. . . . This writer's address is 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

COVERING CUBA

By DR. J. A. VIEITES

HAVANA (New Stadium)—Before a packed house of 11,268 fans that paid a record gate, Gerardo (Kid) Gavilan, Camaguey, 147½, easily defeated in ten fast rounds, the Moroccan, Abd Ben Buker, 147¾. Gavilan started like a house afire and won the first three rounds in a walk. However, in the fourth Buker started to pitch, but when the round was two minutes old, a beautiful bolo punch put Buker down for a four-count. After that Buker couldn't get doing again until the eighth, when he managed to hold Gavilan even, but that was all. Gavilan started the ninth as if he were fighting a new fight, and he walked away in the tenth and last to get the unanimous verdict.

In the semi-final, Miguel Mendivil, 135½, easily outpointed Bombon Oriental, 134¾, in 10.

Jose Diaz, Spain, 132¾, drew in six with Floro Hita, 131½. Polaco Lopez, 118½, outscored Carlos Valdes, 119¾. Oscar Suarez, 103½, beat Armando Diaz, 107¾, also in four.

At the Sports Palace—The welterweight champion of Spain, Abd Ben Buker, 154¼, easily outpointed the middleweight champion of Cuba, Jesus Vila, 153¾, in ten rounds.

Antonio Folgado, 176¾, light-heavyweight champion of Spain, was stopped by Juan Naranjo, 173, in the fifth round.

Jose Diaz, Spain, 134¾, won the six-round special from Floro Hita, 128¼. Nick Ferreiro, 127, won a four-rounder from Carlos Sanchez, 127, while Guaperia Kid, 111¾, won the opener from Baby Pijuan, 110.

Matanzas—Cecilio Valdez, 161, stopped Anastasio Mederos, 170, in the sixth round after giving Mederos a bad trouncing. In the six-round semi-final, Martin Alfonso easily beat Rafael Fuentes, flyweights.

At Oriente—Black Pico, the new flyweight champion of Cuba, easily outpointed Angel Sanchez in an overweight ten-rounder that showed Pico at his best.

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By CHARLEY PARISH

THE past month saw most of the Continental stars in action, with the emphasis on middleweights, now the most popular class over here. Delannoit, Charron, Van Dam, Mitri and Jean Stock all displayed their wares in efforts to put themselves in line for a shot at Cerdan's title. A new batch of prospects have arrived to replace stars on tour in the Americas, Australia and South Africa. The successes of some European battlers in the States have captured the imagination of the younger talent now on the upgrade.

Fernando Jannilli was crowned welter champion of Italy when he outpointed the holder, Pino Facchi, in a title bout in Rome.

At Geneva, Swiss bantam Caliostro Etter outscored Arturo Paoletti of Italy over ten, and featherweight Tennenbaum won over Mario Lutti, of Italy.

Promoter Gilbert Benaim put on an all-bantam card at the Palais des Sports in Paris which proved a real draw. Theo Medina whipped Luis Fernandez over twelve rounds in a title affray which proved that the French Gipsy must still be reckoned with. In other bouts Gaetan Annaloro, of Tunis, won over Guy Jousseau and Puerto Rican Danny Carabella gained the nod over Camille Dormont.

Dutch middleweight champion Luc van Dam outpointed Serge Barthelemy of Guadeloupe, at The Hague. French feather Marcel Guyot won over Theo Nolten of Holland.

The return bout between Roger Baour and Paul Renucci took place in Paris, with young Baour confirming his previous win inside the distance by outpointing the veteran Corsican. On the same card, Louis Orsini won over Mokhfi, lightweights.

The long-awaited final of the Brussels heavyweight competition proved something of an upset when a young American Negro, Aaron Wilson, outpointed the Franco-Pole, Stef Olek, over 12 heats. This was Wilson's twelfth pro bout; he had Olek groggy several times. Third place in the competition went to Kurt Schiegl, of Austria, who stopped Paco Bueno of Spain in four rounds. In other bouts, Andre Gonnet of France chilled the Austrian lightie, Marchart, in the second, whilst Belgian Kid Dussart went all the way to win against another Austrian lightweight, Minnic.

The light-heavy tournament held in Luxembourg was won by Hein Wiesner, the blond Austrian, who knocked out Jim Graser of Luxembourg in the sixth with a very doubtful punch. Third place went to the Swiss, Fred Flury, who stiffened Francis Honore of Belgium in two rounds. Austrian lightweight Ernst Walter drew with Bouazziz.

In Algiers, a poorly conditioned Jean Walzach, who holds the French welter crown, was whipped by Gilbert Stock.

Olle Tandberg, Sweden's star heavy, stopped Eugene Robert in three rounds in their bout in Stockholm. The Finnish feather hope, Elis Ask, was fouled by Cliff Anderson in the third round, which resulted in the latter's disqualification. Nisse Andersson, Sweden, outpointed Charley Brown, the Jamaican heavyweight, and the Italian lightweight, Aldo Minelli, now domiciled in Finland, won over Hugo Andersson of Sweden.

In Copenhagen, Carl Nielsen won over the Frenchman, Bigotte, heavyweights, and the Finnish welter, Yrjoe Piitulainen outpointed low-hitting Raphael da Sylva, Portugal. Svend Aa Christensen won over the ex-light-heavy champion of France, Emile Bentz.

Aime Escudie, the fast-improving French middleweight, chalked up another victory when he stopped Jury VII in the sixth round of their bout in Algiers. Omar Kouidri had his work cut out to gain a very narrow win over Claude Ritter, welters.

An all-middleweight card proved a tremendous success at the Palais des Sports in Paris, with the reappearance of Robert Charron as the main attraction. Charron, suspended for six months by the Commission, clouted his way to the fans' hearts when he stopped middleweight champion, Jean Stock, in four rounds. Stock was suffering from a badly cut eye when the referee stepped in. Other bouts were not so electrifying. Gilbert Stock drew with Gus Degouve and Mickey Laurent won over Jo Vincenzi.

Livio Minelli, the Italian welter, stopped the Frenchman, Luc Vandaele, in three rounds, in Rome, whilst in Turin the young Moroccan, Ben Miloud, evened the score by winning over Italian lightweight, Valdo Fusaro.

At Bordeaux, Leandre Mateos was surprisingly beaten by the North African lightweight, Bouadjemi Mokhfi.

A Spanish featherweight, Luis de Santiago, scored a big upset by knocking out Luis Romero, the champion of bantam and featherweights, in the tenth round of a title fight in Barcelona.

European champion, Cyrille Delannoit, appeared in a Brussels ring against Negro Serge Barthelemy, of France. Delannoit won on points but Barthelemy had the Belgian confounded for several heats. Bantam Alex Sinnaeve, who had whipped Roger Bruneau two days previously, was amazingly kayoed by Jean Monteiro, a third-rate Portuguese, in one round.

In Paris, Franck Hermal won over Louis Orsini, lightweights, whilst the noted French amateur, Charles Humetz, had his first pro bout in Paris, where he flattened Mierzwa, welters.

In Geneva, French heavy Al Coulbally drew with the Italian Mentore Mazzali and in Soleure, also in Switzerland, Fred Flury defeated Bigotte of France over ten.

Luc van Dam, the Dutch middleweight, dictated the fight to Jean Dobiasch of France, whom he outpointed over ten rounds at The Hague.

Louis Skena became French flyweight champion when he stopped Charles Leclercq in the twelfth round of their title clash at Amiens. Skena was deprived of the title some time ago when he failed to meet his challenger, Honore Pratesi, within the prescribed time. The title declared vacant, Skena and Pratesi were due to meet for the crown. At the last minute Leclercq had to deputise for Pratesi.

The writer would like to thank readers for their letters but points out that an international reply coupon should be enclosed in mail from outside Britain. The address is 47 Pevensey Road, St. Leonard's on Sea, Sussex, England. All queries answered, but suggest that reference is first made to Nat Fleischer's 1948 Record Book, which also gives records of leading European battlers.

HIGHLIGHTS OF 1948 ON THE CONTINENT —Though many boxing hopes took severe pastings from ring veterans during the past year, 1948 can nevertheless be accounted a highly successful year from the European viewpoint. In most divisions the leading lights are heading for the veteran stage, but at the same time a crop of youngsters has been revealed to the public due to those very veterans leaving Europe for the greener fields of America and Australia. This is particularly true of France, where the promoters were faced with the exodus of most of their stars. Jo Weidin, Marcel Cerdan, Dauthuille, Andre and Emile Famechon, Luc Krawczyk, Villemain and latterly the lightweight champion, have all packed their various bags and departed. Gilbert Benaim, of the Paris Palais des Sports, turned his attention to the neglected bantam division and put on an all-bantam card, with the Medina-Fernandez title bout as a main contest. This show re-awakened interest in the division and also provided Mr. Benaim with a packed house. Following up on his success this ambitious French promoter turned his attention to France's most popular division—the middleweight—headlining an all-middleweight orgy with the sure-fire attraction of the Robert Charron-Jean Stock clash.

Belgian promoters have also shown some initiative in uncovering talent by means of the middleweight competition held in Antwerp last spring, which brought to the fore young Albert Heyen of Belgium, and Mickey Laurent, of France. A heavyweight tournament took place in Brussels in late autumn which also proved highly successful in discovering the young American Negro, Aaron Wilson, who won the final by outscoring the experienced French-Pole, Stef Olek. This was Wilson's twelfth bout as a professional, though he has been campaigning since 1946.

In fact, French, Belgian and Italian battlers took most of the honors over here during the past year, with the French well in the lead. The best form in France was shown by the middleweights, with Cerdan's feat of capturing the world title naturally the star turn. Robert Charron, the problem-child of French promoters, rates as the next best attraction, but he suffered six months' idleness when suspended by the Boxing Federation. The suspension rescinded, Charron made good his come-back by shattering champion Jean Stock in four rounds, and has now challenged Stock for the French title. Other headliners are Louis Skena, the flyweight champion, Claude Ritter, a clever and rugged welter, and Roger Baour, a youthful lightweight who twice whipped foxy Paul Renucci. Two Guadeloupean battlers, Lucien Corenthin, light-heavy who captured the French title only to lose it again recently, and a middleweight, Serge Barthelemy, who is a great crowd-pleaser. Ray Famechon rules the featherweight division with an iron hand, and has now challengers in France. In French North Africa, which has given France many stars in the past, there are Albert Yvel, the present light-heavy king, and Omar Kouidri, ex-welter champion, to headline bouts over there. Another favorite hereabouts is Gilbert Stock, brother of Jean, who recently whipped Jean Walzach, the welter champion.

In the bantam and flyweight classes there are many talented stars, such as Louis Skena, Emile Famechon, Maurice Sandeyron, the European champion, Dormont, Annaloro, Deianna, etc. Two of the French Olympic team have also joined the paid ranks, Aime Escudie, middleweight, and Charles Humetz, welter. There is already talk of matching Escudie with Luc van Dam. As for the heavy brigade, the sole star is Stef Olek, recently returned from South Africa, whilst in the light-heavy division only Yvel, Corenthin and Emile Bentz are worthy of mention.

Turning to France's northern neighbor, Belgium, we find the single remaining European champion—Cyrille Delannoit, the 22-year-old Tarzan of Grammont, who has a promising future ahead of him. His bout for the European title against the Dutchman, Van Dam, proved rather an anti-climax after the two sterling clashes with Cerdan, but Delannoit nevertheless remains Belgium's ace card, and is unchallenged in his own bailiwick. Albert-Heyen, who did so well in winning the middleweight competition, failed miserably against veteran Bep van Klaveren, who stowed the youngster away in the first round of their bout. Promoter Raoul Baudoux will be hard pressed if Delannoit leaves for the States as the rest of the field is very poor. The heavyweight leader, Pit Wilde, was once considered promising but has proved to be very second rate, and Eugene Robert can be likewise written off. The light-heavy class owns Pol Goffaux and Jean Declercq, neither of whom will set the world on fire, whilst the welter leaders, Willy Wimms and Jo Goreux, have shown little improvement during the past year. Leading the lightweight division, Joseph Preys and Kid Dussart are both well in the championship class, Preys having been matched with Billy Thompson for the latter's European title. Dussart held the title for a short period, but dropped his crown to Roberto Proietti in 1947. Dussart did a great job in stopping the highly-touted young Frenchman, Franck Hermal, in seven rounds, and figures in most of Baudoux' shows in the Belgian capital. Jean Machterlinck, the 26-year-old featherweight champion, recently went 15 gruelling rounds with Ray Famechon for the latter's European laurels, but was outclassed by the superior ringcraft and punching of the Frenchman. Machterlinck won over Ronnie Clayton and Jackie Paterson earlier in the year, but lost to Jo Cornelis, the then bantam champion, who has been relieved of his title by Van Houche. Other bantams also active among the topnotchers were Marcel Verhamme and Alex Sinnaeve, whilst the flyweights can boast of only one star, the champion Raoul Degryse.

Italy, home of many European champions before the war, has been turning out some first-class talent during 1948. The heavyweights were not exceptional and the division was not very active due to the absence in America of Gino Buonvino, Diulio Spagnolo and Enrico Bertola, who have all turned out to be fairly good second-raters by American standards. Light-heavies Giovanni Martin and Giorgio Milan featured on several international bills, without any great success. It is in the middleweight line-up where Italy's star for 1948 is to be found—Tiberio Mitri. Mitri, who is only 22, has participated in combats against Europe's leading middles without suffering a defeat in his career. Jean Stock, Dauthuille, Jury VII, Barthelemy, Vincenzi and light-heavy Embarek have dropped verdicts to him. Mitri also captured the Italian title from Giovanni Manca and went 12 rounds to a split decision with England's Dick Turpin, after doing all the forcing. Mitri figures as one of Delannoit's leading challengers and may soon be considering a visit to the States. Other middles worthy of mention are Giovanni Manca, Billy Poli and Widmer Milandri.

The welters show a formidable array of talent, with the ex-champion, Egisto Peire, now back in ring competition, Livio Minelli, progressing well after his long sojurn in America, Fernando Jannilli, the present title-holder who fought Robert Villemain and Jean Walzach to very close decisions. In the lightweight class the best man to watch is probably young Gianluigi Uboldi, who upset the French experts by whipping several of the French leaders. Veteran Bruno Bisterzo (also a victim of Uboldi's), Valde Fusaro and Aldo Minelli have also done well against foreign opponents. Enzo Corregioli leads the featherweights, closely followed by that old fox of the ring, Gino Bondavalli, and Arturo Paoletti. Guido Ferracin, the bantam champion, also holds the European crown, having twice defeated Peter Kane in title-matches. His foremost challengers are Nuvoloni, Falcinelli, Caimi and Lolli. Top man in the flyweights is Guido Nardecchia, who has, however, dropped a verdict to Louis Skena. By and large, Italy's prospects for 1949 are bright, particularly in the lighter divisions.

Of the other nations in Europe where the Noble Art is practised, the most prominent is Spain, which has a bantam of world class in Luis Romero. Romero held the bantam and feather crowns for some time but recently was stopped in ten rounds by Luis de Santiago for the latter title. Nevertheless, Romero remains one of the best of his weight in Europe today. Joint holder of the heavy and light-heavy laurels is Paco Bueno, who beat Ken Shaw, Al Renet and several other heavies but was panned out by both Freddie Mills and Stef Olek in a couple of rounds, and later by Kurt Schiegl in four. Soldevilla, the middleweight king, vaunts a hefty wallop and is accounted very workmanlike. The welter and lightweight champions are now campaigning in Cuba and Argentina respectively. The former, Abd Ben Buker, has done well to date but lightweight Jose Valdes' opponents are unknown as regards quality.

Portugal hardly figures on the fistic map but is represented in America by Agostino Guedes, a moderate light-heavy, but there are few prospects in Portugal worth the mention.

Holland is in the running for two European titles. Luc van Dam was very narrowly outpointed by Delannoit in their clash for the middleweight crown and must be considered among the elect. Another Dutchman, Bep Van Klaveren, put himself in the running again by stopping the Belgian hope, Heyen, in one round, and by victories over Harry Bos, Fouquet, etc. Job Roos, Holland's No. 3, has yet to mix with first class foreign opponents before an assessment of his

capabilities can be made. Welterweight Giel De Roode rates as official contender for the European crown, but his defeat at the hands of Eddie Thomas of England rather dimmed his lustre. De Roode's chief rival in Holland is Jan de Bruin, a very workmanlike battler. In the other divisions the Dutch do not figure so prominently. Light-heavy Willy Quentemeyer is at present in South Africa, but not doing too well. Other cruisers are Gerrit Lefebre, the current champion, Doorenbosch and Bakker.

Boxing in Scandinavia is chiefly an amateur sport but Sweden's promoters Edwin Ahlquist and Hjalle Palton have put on some good bills. Tandberg is Sweden's sole star, but Nisse Andersson, Arne Sundin and America's Aaron Wilson are always good drawing cards. The Finnish promoter and manager, Nick von Bell, has two very good prospects in Oiva Purho, heavy, and Yrjoe Piitulainen, a welter who ranks with the best in Europe, having won over Eddie Thomas, Cyril Gallie, Gilbert Stock, etc. Elis Ask, known as "Finland's Willie Pep," has dropped but one contest since joining the paid ranks and is due to meet Ray Famechon for the latter's European crown. Ask would be Finland's first European champion in the event of his beating the Frenchman.

Danish hopes a year back were centered on Carl Nielsen, a good heavyweight who has failed to take his chance. Promoters Valemar Christiansen and Bernhard Madsen put on shows alternately every fortnight in Copenhagen but lack youthful talent to revive that keen interest which shows when there is a European or maybe world title in view. A young lightweight named Jorgen Johansen has been stopping most of his opponents, and may bear watching.

Austria has two very good heavyweights, by European standards, in Jo Weidin and Kurt Schiegl. Weidin is well known by now but Schiegl has only recently made his name in the heavyweight competition at Brussels, and is young enough to be considered a prospect. Germany's Ten Hoff has finally left for America under the aegis of Lew Burston, and if he proves to be all that is claimed he will certainly pave the way for other German battlers in taking part in international contests. Heinz Seelisch is another heavy worthy of mention, Conny Rux, light-heavy, and three middles in Carl Schmidt, Rudi Pepper and Peter Mueller all claim attention in the German picture. Switzerland is the scene of many boxing contests but most of these bouts feature French and Italian fighters. Caliostro Etter, bantam, and Tennenbaum, feather, are Switzerland's best representatives. Norway possesses only Harry Berntsen, a heavyweight, who has had all his bouts in the States and Luxembourg has a light-heavy hope in Jean Serres, the local champion.

In fact, 1948 has proved that Europe is not depending on such stars as Cerdan, Villemain, Delannoit or Tandberg and the Famechons for interesting bouts. The absence of these men from the rings have brought to the fore new stars who should be recognized as worthy to clash with the very ring idols whom they have understudied. Last year's achievements augur well for 1949.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

IT TOOK Joey DeJohn just three rounds to prove his mastery of O'Neill Bell, Detroit Negro middleweight. The sensational hard-hitting Syracuse star knocked out Bell in the third round of a scheduled ten-round windup, before a crowd of 5,832 fans, who paid $10,677.50 to view the slaughter.

DeJohn eased along for two heats, feeling Bell out. O'Neill tried several times to slug it out with Joey, but DeJohn merely outmaneuvered Bell, made him miss, then would step in with an occasional left-hook to the head. Suddenly in the third DeJohn cut loose. Joey floored Bell with a barrage of left-hooks to the head. O'Neill was barely able to regain his feet at the nine-count. Another volley of lefts and rights dropped Bell. He staggered to his feet at seven and was sent crashing to the canvas with a terrific right to the jaw. It was all over.

Charley Hirst, 143, Detroit, took a roundly booed, highly unpopular decision over Art Foster, 145, Buffalo, in the six-round semi-final. There wasn't much action, though Foster held a lead going into the sixth. Just before the bell Hirst dropped Foster to the canvas with a left to the chin. Carmen Basilio, 142, Canastota, decisioned Rollie Johns, 147, Albany, in a rousing six, one of the best fights of the night. Paul Rudd, 165, Syracuse, knocked out Eddie McGhee, 170, local easy mark, in the second round of a scheduled four. The veteran, Joey Kushner, 126, uncorked his portside thunder punch and knocked out Young Lee Q. Murray, 130, Baltimore, in the fourth round of a scheduled six. Robin Sarkaar, 133, Syracuse University student, product of India, made his pro bow and took an artistic lacing from Jimmy Evans, free-swinging Auburn veteran, in the four-round opener.

Joey DeJohn, 161, Syracuse ace, knocked out Ossie (Bulldog) Harris, 162, Pittsburgh, in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round bout at Buffalo. It was Joey's 16th consecutive victory for 1948 and his 12th knockout victim of the year.

Babe Amos is hot after Pete Mead to mingle with DeJohn for a February Coliseum engagement. Louis Leone, promoter for the rival Syracuse club, is trying to entice Allen Faulkner or Tommy Yarosz into meeting Barone in the same arena.

Barone displayed his ring wares at Binghamton's Kalurah Temple against Freddie Flores, 173, of New York. Weighing 172, in excellent physical condition, the rugged Barone crashed a right to Flores' jaw in the second round, Flores dropping like a dead man. The bout was listed for ten heats and served to put Nick over in spectacular style. A natural between Barone and Tommy Taylor, Bingo favorite, is now on the fire.

LEFT-HOOKS: Why some college or military school doesn't grab Ralph DeJohn for a boxing coach has us wondering. . . . Matt Byrne, the big milk and butter dealer, who is in charge of rentals for the Coliseum (owned by the State and sub-let to Syracuse), has done an excellent job handling the big fair grounds auditorium. . . . Where is the color and fanfare that used to surround local boxing shows?

Johnny Dell is trying to peddle his gym. . . . "Home town decisions" are not possible under the present system of changing officials here. . . . Still and all, some of these boys rendering verdicts know about as much about boxing as a small child. . . . Tony Kelly, the big bow-and-arrow man would make a fine official. . . . Kelly boxed in his youth and has been a close follower of the game for 47 years. . . . Two good appointments by the Commission were the installation of Eddie Leonard as deputy inspector and Jess Docter as a referee. . . . Both of these men have been in the game for years. . . . If Gus Lesnevich is looking for action, Nick Barone will be glad to give him some. . . . Harry Markson at the Garden is passing up two excellent ringsters in Joey DeJohn and Nick Barone. . . . The Garden needs young blood. . . . Local boxing cards have been televised very successfully. . . . Future cards will have to be bought by video.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

CHALK up another K.O. victory for Joey De John! The hard-hitting Syracuse youngster knocked out Ossie (Bulldog) Harris of Pittsburgh in the fourth round of their scheduled ten-round main event at Jack Singer's Hudson Boxing club. It was the 12th knockout of the year for De John. From the very beginning Harris fought a defensive fight and held a genuine respect for De John's paralyzing left-hook. This punch is really poison and when Joey lands his opponent generally hits the floor. And Harris was no exception. De John weighed 161 pounds; Harris 160½. In other bouts on the HBC program Henry Brimm, 157½, Buffalo, won a unanimous decision over Cleve Bailey, 162½, of Vineland, New Jersey.

Rollie Johns, 149, Albany, outpointed Bobby Claus, Buffalo, 146, in a fast six-rounder; Big Syl Kuchinski, 189, copped the duke over Jeff Clanton, 193, Buffalo, in a hard-fought big-man fracas. It was Kuchinski's second pro fight and he looked mighty promising. In the four-round opener Connie Thies, 142, Elma, made his pro debut and scored over Lee Phillips, 142½, Buffalo. Gross receipts for the show were $10,700.

As is usually the case—a small crowd witnessed one of the season's best fights when Joey Kauffman of Rochester punched out a victory over Henry Jordan of Atlantic City in ten torrid rounds at the Fairview A.C. in Memorial Auditorium. Young Kauffman won the vote of all three officials but nevertheless the fight was hard-fought and close. Jordan put up a whale of a battle but not quite good enough to whip the Rochester boy. Kauffman weighed 147; Jordan, 148.

In other bouts on the FAC program Al Baldesino, 138, Niagara Falls, won a smashing victory over Johnny Castor, 138. Baldesino won by knockout in the third round of a scheduled eight-rounder. The fast-coming Tony Di Pelino, 143, Buffalo, defeated Milt Lattimore, 148, of Beacon. It was a rousing encounter with Di Pelino out in front in three rounds; Lattimore winning two and one round even. Earl (Red) Pierce, 194, Buffalo, stopped Joe Dominick, 203, in 1:34 of the second round. Pierce—the lad who finished off Big Jim Cully—looks like a good prospect—if he's not overmatched. Mickey McGuire, 153, Buffalo, scored a T.K.O. triumph in the first round over Ernie Miles, 156, of Baltimore. In the opening four-rounder Don Riffe, 189, of Binghamton, won a one-sided victory over Matt Ferrentino, 194, of Buffalo.

Fred Stanton and Eddie Seres did the refereeing and the judges were Willie De James and Leon Stachowiak. Ike Klipfel was timekeeper and Manny Weitz did the announcing.

Wrestling—Big Ed George is presenting all the topnotch wrestlers at his Upstate A.C. and the club is enjoying a great season. Grapplers to show here this season are Gorgeous George, Primo Carnera, Dr. Eddie Meske, Bob Wagner, High Lee, Ben Morgan, Frank Sexton and others. George has established new offices at 300 Main Street, Buffalo.

The Fairview club promoters . . . Dewey Michaels and Charlie Pinto . . . are planning several big shows. Joey Kauffman, the Rochester lad, who whipped Henry Jordan, may fight Bernard Docusen of New Orleans for the FAC in February. . . . Matchmaker Charlie Pinto said he has virtually closed this one . . . and a big-man setto between Ezzard Charles and Johnny Flynn may take place in Buffalo in late February or March. . . . Charlie Pinto has moved his Fairview club office to 327 Main St., Buffalo. . . . Pinto said the FAC will stage a boxing show every two weeks for the remainder of the indoor season.

Ringside Roundup—Allen Faulkner, clever Negro middleweight, is back in Buffalo and is anxious to get going against all the best at 160 pounds. In a pinch Faulkner can fight at 152 but he prefers to give away a few pounds and not make weight. Faulkner is ready to challenge Joey De John but wants to get a few bouts under his belt first. . . . Joe Muscato—Buffalo heavyweight—who has had a long rest from ringwork—is training every day and is reported in good shape again. . . . Who do you think is back in the fight game? None other than ye old promoter Billy Mitchie, who founded the Fairview Club here with Dewey Michaels. Billy is going to manage fighters and his first protege is Charlie Hayes, Detroit light-heavyweight. . . . Frankie Milazzo, a good hustler in the wrestling game—is forming a troupe of middleweight wrestlers. . . . Milazzo, who lives at 135 Georgia Street, Buffalo, is also ready to take on all 160-pound wrestlers himself. . . . Middleweights do not figure in Ed Don George's plans as all of his grapple stars are big heavyweights. . . . Milazzo will go out-of-town for work.

Here's good news for Rochester fans. Jack Singer, now one of the best boxing promoters in the country, expects to become affiliated with the Exchange Boxing Club of Rochester as promoter and matchmaker. Singer's work in Buffalo has been an outstanding success. He has built up boxing here from a bandbox club at the Eagles auditorium to the mammoth shows he is now staging in Buffalo's huge Memorial Auditorium. As soon as Singer gets the Rochester deal definitely closed he plans to run weekly shows in the Flower City. Some years ago Jack was ready to promote in Rochester with the late Police Inspector Collins but later abandoned the idea when the State Athletic commission granted him a Buffalo license for the Hudson club.

Hugh Shannon, the writer of this column, is now affiliated with Station WKBW—Buffalo's most powerful radio station. He is with the news department. Shannon would like to receive newspapers from England, Ireland, South Africa and other places and will appreciate co-operation from fans. Address 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, New York.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By JACK LEVINSON

AT the Legion Auditorium, in Roanoke, The "Boxing Incorporated Club" presented a double windup card. In the final feature bout of ten rounds. Harry Harvey, 122, Savannah, Ga., defeated Lou Yonkers, 116, Roanoke, Va.

In the first half of the feature bouts, Don Bowman, 129, of Knoxville, Tenn., T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Ellars, 130, of Charleston, W. Va., in the sixth. The winner dropped his opponent twice in the third round for nine counts. In the sixth and final round, Dr. Russo halted the bout, because of a cut over the left eye of Ellars.

Preliminary results: Don Dale, 125, Charleston, W. Va., won an eight-rounder over Jimmy Coffey, 126, of Columbia, Ohio. In a Negro six-round bout, Kid Jordon, 135, K.O.'ed Sammy Pinkard, 137. Both boys from Roanoke.

The winners of the open classes of the recent Tidewater A.A.U. Tournament held in Norfolk, revealed many prospective state champions. The winners were: Rocky Kreiner, 112 lbs. Walter Rawels, 118 lbs. Bill Bossio, 126 lbs. Jimmy Ithier, 135 lbs. Vince LaRegina, 147 lbs. Emmett Gurney, 160 lbs. Jimmy Osbourne, 175 lbs. Bob Hennelly, heavyweight.

Two ex-professional boxers of the early 30's, Bill Brennan, coach of the U.S.S. Mississippi, and Johnny Dean coach of the U.S.M.C. in Portsmouth, Va., instructed their teams efficiently enough to win the second and third place team trophy prizes, in the recent Tidewater Tournament.

Pleasing Gene Hardison, Norfolk's "Best Club Fighter" is now campaigning in Florida. He is meeting with popular success. Hardison's rough style of milling, goes over wherever "Back Alley" brawling is enjoyed.

Boxing news regarding these parts, will be gladly answered if a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. My address is 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va.

WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE
With RALPH G. PELOQUIN

JOE LOUIS and Marcel Cerdan were featured at nearby Lewiston, Maine, during the past month and a large number of northern New Hampshire boxing fans journeyed the 75 miles to that city and enjoyed the two world titleholders in four-round bouts. Joe Louis took on Willie James of Cleveland and Boston and Marcel Cerdan mixed it up against Dave "The Golden Boy" Andrews of Lowell, Mass. On both occasions I personally interviewed both champions and had the rare opportunity of being photographed with them, a souvenir long to be treasured. Both are without a doubt great and outstanding personalities of the boxing world and have contributed more, in my opinion, for the advancement of the sport than any other two pugilists since the days of Dempsey and Tunney.

The only form of ring activity at present is the annual State Golden Gloves tournament. Eliminations are taking place throughout New Hampshire and the finals will be at Manchester during the first part of February. The tournament is sponsored by the N. H. "Union-Leader" of Manchester with sectional eliminations being conducted independently. First shows were held at Berlin and Portsmouth.

Jimmy Dinardo, Berlin welterweight, was handed an unexpected setback at Portland, Maine, by ex-Golden Gloves king of the welters in that state, Johnny Peverada of Portland. Dinardo was knocked out in three rounds. The main attraction on that program was the Freeman-Angelo fight in which Angelo gave Freeman a boxing lesson in ten fast rounds.

Tony Junior, another Berlin, N. H., welter and brother of Jimmy Dinardo, kept active fighting twice getting a draw in six against Lenny Bickford of Portland and won the decision over Merle King in six rounds at Rumford, Maine. Tony is improving with every fight.

While in New York for the Belloise-Villemain fight, the writer had the pleasure of meeting a good friend, Raoul Godbout, promoter at the Forum in Montreal. Incidentally, Villemain really scored a big hit in his initial appearance in this country but failed to establish himself as a real contender for Cerdan's crown.

That's all for this month. Will be with you again next time. Fighters interested in this area should contact me at 80 Mechanic Street, Berlin, N. H., for information. State age and weight and experience as amateur, if any, and how many pro fights to date. "Au Revoir."

"FROM DOWN UNDER"
By VINCENT C. DAVIS

AUSTRALIA—Jimmy Hogg, 111, had Les Feighan, 111¾, down five times before knocking him out in the fifth round of their 12-round bout at Leichhardt (Sydney). Hogg showed improved form and is now set for an Australian flyweight title fight with the champion, Mickey Hill.

In Brisbane Mickey Anlezark, 128, Cessnock southpaw, came from the jaws of defeat to stop Arthur McKillop, 127¾, in seven rounds. McKillop appeared to have the fight won when Anlezark injured his left ankle in the third round, but McKillop stood away and let Anlezark recover. This chivalrous action boomeranged, when Anlezark severely punished McKillop in round six, and knocked him down three times in the seventh, whereupon the referee stoppd the fight.

Johnny Davis, 124, won a close decision from Charlie Ward, 126, in 12 rounds at Newcastle. Ward's flurry in the final round won him the referee's verdict.

In Melbourne Jack Twist, 170½, outpointed Joe Delaney, 164½, although he had not had a fight for five months. As was to be expected Twist was not his usual self, his timing being astray. Delaney did not put up serious opposition, although he lacked nothing in courage and persistency.

Darby Brown, 138, had a good win when he knocked out Jimmy McDonald, 137, in the eighth session of their 12-round bout in Melbourne. Brown has a right hand punch which has caused the downfall of 18 of his opponents.

At Sydney Stadium, Bernie Dunn, 125¼, and Keith Francis, 126, fought to a draw. Dunn had much more experience than Francis and matched the youngster in speed and skill.

Bobby Fuller, 133, was clearly outpointed by Frank Donnelly, 136, at the Sydney Stadium. Fuller was advised by his trainer, Ern McQuillan, to seriously consider retiring from boxing.

Australia—Queensland aboriginal boxer, Jack Hassen, 124¾, knocked out Leo Heaney, 135¾, in three rounds at Sydney Stadium. Heaney did not put up real opposition, being outclassed by the fast-punching Hassen, who looks the best thing Australia has produced in the lightweight division since Vic Patrick retired. Heaney was down for a nine count from a left hook early in the third round, and then a beautifully timed right knocked him out.

Ken Bailey, 136¾, was a step ahead of Bernie Hall, 138, easily winning on points in their 12 round bout at Leichhardt (Sydney).

In Melbourne, Nipper O'Brien, 129, handled southpaw Cliff Jones, 128¼, courageously and well in a hard-fought 12 round match. O'Brien took the points decision, by well placed lefts to the head and body, as Jones went for a knockout.

In Newcastle, Charlie Ward, 126, took a close points decision from Johnny Davis, 124.

Elley Bennett, 121¾, had a deal of trouble from Bernie Dunn, 121¼, before Bennett stopped Dunn, who could not come out for the ninth round of the 12 round match at Brisbane. Bennett dropped Dunn with a left hook and right to the jaw just as the eighth round ended. At the time the points were in Dunn's favor, after good fast boxing from the start.

Young Griffith welterweight, Harry Hayes, 146¼, won about every round in outpointing Jackie Daniels, 148¼, in a 12 round bout in Sydney. Daniels is a tough and virile boxer.

Other 12 round bouts: Leichhardt (Sydney), Ern Jarvis, 149½, outpointed Billy De Belin, 147. Melbourne; Danny Hirsch, 122¾, outpointed Johnny Demsky, 121¾; Frank Clarke, 144, decisioned Gus Jannsen, 147. Newcastle, George Sands, 144, stopped Lennie Walker, 142, in the seventh. Brisbane, Taffy Hancock, 112, stopped Rod Parsons, 117½, in the 11th.

SEATTLE STORY
By NORM BOBROW

THE same night that Steve Belloise beat the Frenchman Villemain at the Garden, the guy that beat Belloise a year ago scored a great victory—a victory that makes it possible, at least, that Al Hostak may be the only fighter in boxing history to hold the world middleweight title three times.

"Why not?" asks Eddie Marino, Hostak's manager. "Al's still the hardest puncher in the middleweight division. The last time he fought Belloise he beat him. And against Raadik about a year ago, Hostak scored a fourth round knockout. That was better than Cerdan could do, wasn't it?" Local skeptics had to admit it was—the current world's champ was floored by Anton Raadik, and was lucky to squeeze out a decision.

But back to that Friday night, January 7th—it was a fight the local crowd will never forget. It was Al Hostak, former world's champion, fighting Jack "Ginger" Snapp, who had decisioned Hostak a few months earlier. It was Al Hostak, fighting for his own birthday present, having turned 33 the day of the fight. It was Al Hostak fighting to win a third crack at the title only he and Stanley Ketchel ever held twice.

It was Al Hostak fighting against hanging them up for good—a pledge he'd made to himself, in the event he lost this fight.

He didn't lose it, though. He stopped the boy who had earlier beaten him, the boy who was 10 years younger. The daily press was amazed, and wildly enthusiastic in writing about a rejuvenated ex-world's champion. Freddie Steele, the former champion from whom Hostak first won the title 10 years ago, was a ringside spectator for this one. Said Steele, "Al seems to be on the way up all over again."

Resin Dust: The way Joe Waterman is producing for Scheer, Seattle should easily reach a pinnacle of boxing success in '49. Bernard Docusen, Hostak, Maxie Docusen, Harold Dade, Joe Kahut and Jake LaMotta—all slated to appear within four months time, guaranteed to the Northwest its greatest parade of fighting men so far. . . . Bob Sherard, Mel Epstein's collegiate heavyweight, takes and gives well, fights with both hands and moves awfully gracefully for a big boy. Watch him. . . . Eddie Cotton and Axel Boode, two of the likeliest looking Northwest heirs to Hostak's crown, are heading for a main event.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE new spacious Cincinnati Gardens Arena will open early in March to boxing. The new arena which is located near the Cincinnati-Norwood, Ohio, line, will seat 15,000 for boxing. Sam and Benny Becker, Cincinnati promoters, will stage the first boxing show. Probably Ezzard Charles will meet the winner of the February bout between Jo Weiden and Walter Hafer.

On December 6th at Music Hall, before a sparse gathering of 803 fight folks due to the holiday season, who paid a gross of $1785, Al Gaultiere, Washington, Pa., lightweight, outpointed Jess Underwood of Huntington in ten rounds. Harry Hartman was the promoter.

Talmadge Bussey of Detroit scored an upset in the supporting ten-round mill when he shaded Jimmy Robinson of Louisville. They are lightweights. Marion Klingensmith won on a three-round T.K.O. over Cooper White. Frankie Williams defeated Bob Jackson in four and Gary Miller bested Jim Knox in four rounds in the preliminary scuffles.

By the time this goes to ink, Willie Russell of Columbus, Ohio, and Joe Discepoli of Cincinnati, Ohio, will have settled the Ohio state lightweight title in a Cincinnati bout. Russell, top heavy favorite at this writing. They were slated to clash on January 10th, too late to make the deadline on this month's release.

Walter Hafer and Jo Weiden tangle in a return heavyweight mill in February. Weiden who lost on a nine-round T.K.O. due to a cut eye after leading throughout their first fight, will be a strong favorite to win from Hafer, who since their match was kayoed by Charles.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and their Pilots: Stan Hartman, Van Wert featherweight, spent two weeks hunting in the wilds of Pennsylvania. Stan is an ardent outdoor man. . . . Rudy Zadell, the lightweight out of Joe Basco's stable is hoping 1949 brings him a change in luck. . . . in newspaper clippings. Rudy dropped three straight verdicts which were nothing short of "robbery" . . . throughout the advance publicity on the Russell-Discepoli fight, mention was made regularly for comparison on both boys' rating in THE RING. . . . Any information about the game will be gladly given by this writer from 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O. . . . This address also for those who want to get a copy of my 1949 promoters and managers' guide, 1001 names listed, for one buck . . . They're going like hotcakes. . . . Bill Meyer, former manager of Patsy Patterson, reports an itch to get back in the sport. . . . Glad to have you Bill. . . . Rumors persist that another promoter is making a bid to show in the new Gardens. . . . Freddy Murphy and Paul Boersch will handle the wrestling end. . . . And in closing get your copy of THE RING early at your favorite newsstand.

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

K. S. (KOLLIE) BARNETT tried his luck once more last month with a show at City Auditorium featuring Denver's popular featherweight, Corky Gonzales, and Sonny Gomez, El Paso feather, in the eight-round main. Gonzales won easily.

In the preliminaries other local favorites continued their winning streaks—Art Irlando, up and coming Denver featherweight, won over Eddie Ross of Salt Lake City and salty little Red Martinez made a punching bag of Tommy Yamaoka in a bantamweight scrap of four rounds.

Freddie Maes, 128½, Denver, caught for Eddie Marotta, Cleveland feather, in the eight-round main event on Morris Salzer's promotion at City Auditorium. Maes won the plaudits of the crowd with his ability to absorb punishment and keep boring in. The fight was Marotta's all the way, and although he had Maes down a couple of times, he was unable to keep the Denver lad down for the count. Dick Weinhold, 149½, Denver, surprised fistic followers by winning a T.K.O. over shifty Herman Porter, 145, Denver, in five. In other preliminaries, Bobby Carew, Des Moines, T.K.O.'ed Russ Moore, Kansas City, in four; Art Irlando, 125, won over Pete Vigil, 126, in a close four-rounder; Heavyweight George Bensik, Pueblo, lost a four-round slugfest to Wally Ferguson, Kearney, Nebraska, and Val Alvarado, 119, Montrose, knocked out Johnny Martinez, 120, Denver, in four.

Joe Fisher, Pueblo lightweight, was again the outstanding fighter on Eldon Maxwell's amateur boxing card at the Steel Y.M.C.A. in Pueblo. Maxwell is developing boxing talent in the only way possible—through well-supervised boxing contests with the emphasis being placed on the training and the welfare of the individual contestants.

Joe Danos, who has been campaigning in the East and who is currently trading bops on the beazer with Florida welters, took a well-earned rest and visited with friends and relatives in his home town of Denver over the holidays. Joe won in five over Chet Vinci at Miami, but lost to Frankie Cordino a week later, when the fight was stopped in the ninth round because of a cut eye suffered by Danos.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver 12, Colo.

NOTICE TO OUR READERS

If you live in a foreign country and order any books or a subscription, please do not send a POSTAL ORDER. Such an order cannot be cashed in the United States. Send either a MONEY ORDER or a DRAFT. Ask for a MONEY ORDER, not a POSTAL ORDER.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA

By WALT MARLOW

IF promoters in Edmonton, Calgary, and Vancouver continue to enjoy the success they realized in the latter part of 1948, fight fans of Western Canada are in for some first rate bouts this year.

Ernie Farr wound up the season with a Wilf Desjardins-Al Slater rematch that drew the biggest house ever seen in Calgary. 2,475 fans were on hand to witness a terrific show, and if Farr continues to provide Calgary with top-flight shows such as the Desjardins-Slater clambake, he need not worry over his future in that city.

In Edmonton, the ever persistent Gene Mason, operating with a distinct shortage of main-event talent, sent 1948 into the record book with his Ralph Goddard-Red Garrison affair. Although far from being anything to write home about, the fight proved that the youthful Goddard is in for a busy 1949, and will become a valuable piece of fighting material to Mason.

Out in Vancouver, Al Principe staged the big fight of the year in his Roddy McDonald-Roy Wouters middleweight joust, which saw Wouters lift the Western Canadian middleweight crown from the Edmonton policeman. It was the best fight seen in Vancouver for many years.

Following are the month's results:

Vancouver, Dec. 16—A toy bulldog named Roy Wouters is Western Canada's new middleweight champion. Going to the post in his 21st professional fight, Wouters proved that he ranks high in the Canadian middleweight picture by virtue of his 12-round decision over classy Roddy McDonald.

For twelve bruising rounds, both battlers gave all they had. McDonald came to the fore with his superior boxing, while Wouters presented himself as an ever aggressive machine that bored-in throughout.

McDonald weighed 159¾; Wouters 158.

A house of 1879 paid $3,717.20 to witness Vancouver's best fight in twenty-years.

In the eight-round semi-final, Vancouver's Eddie Helm and Portland's Joey Ortega drew. Helm appeared to have the best of the milling, and the decision was most unpopular.

Four-rounders saw Jimmy Langston, a good middleweight, ice Sgt. Dick Evans of Tacoma in the third; Al Tracy, Vancouver, decisioned Ken Kass, Portland, in a light-heavy go; Terry Forrest copped the duke over Bobby Mills, and in the opener, Gordon Gray, Viking, Alta., got off the canvas to score over Chuck Lyons of Seattle.

Edmonton, Dec. 16—The more experienced Red Garrison of Spokane copped the nod over Edmonton's Ralph Goddard in a fair fight that drew only 500 paid customers.

An eight-rounder, falling miles short of being spectacular, the fight proved that the young Edmontonian has what it takes to go places in Canada. He outboxed Garrison by far, however, the ruggedness of the American made the difference.

Referee Mickey McGuire called it 36-29 for Garrison, while the judges, Roy Haliburton and Alex Wynnychuk, both saw it as a 33-33 standoff.

In the semi-final six, Charley Schaffers, Morinville, hung the K.O. sign on Cliff McCleary, Calgary, in two. The time was 1:45, and for Schaffers, it was an easy night.

Johnny Wynnyk, Edmonton lightweight, stopped southpaw Johnny Reddin of Calgary in 2:50 of the second. Jimmy Ego, Edmonton, made his pro debut with a clean-cut win over Silas Wolf Collar of Cluny, Alta. The end came in less than two minutes of the initial heat. The opener saw Sam Sinclair, Slave Lake, decision Joe Pepin, St. Albert, in four.

Calgary, Dec. 3—Tuffy Wilf Desjardin, the most active fighter in Western Canada, continued to win in Calgary when he gained the unanimous verdict over Ted Garcia before a crowd of 2100.

From Denver, Col., Garcia just didn't have the class to waylay the Western Canada lightweight title holder.

In the semi-final, Irish Jimmy Nolan, the best prospect to come out of Western Canada in many a year, hung a third round K.O. wallop on Johnny Malendrez, 151, Shelby, Montana. Nolan tipped the scales at 145.

Four rounders were as follows:

Rufus Good Striker knocked out Kenny Angevine in one; Bobby Daly, Burma, T.K.O.'ed Steve Gangor, Calgary, in five; Jersey Joe Arnold decisioned Joe Estes in six; Ron Leopold copped the nod over Billy Starr in three; and Al Holt battled to a three-round draw with Phil McCutcheon.

Calgary, Dec. 17—Meeting Al Slater for the third time, Wilf Desjardin proved that he had the Slater number in winning a unanimous ten-round decision verdict. Desjardin also won the two previous meetings.

It was a ding-dong-battle right from the opening bell.

In the semi-final six, Irish Jimmy Nolan copped his 15th win in 17 starts by winning a unanimous decision over boxing master Bobby Daly. Nolan was the boss throughout, and as a result of the victory, he now steps into the main-event role of Ernie Farr promotions.

Remainder of the card, which drew a record Calgary crowd of 2,475, was as follows:

Rufus Good Striker decisioned Hal Kilgour in six rounds; Ernie Kemick stopped Dave Boyer in four; and Reg Rust copped the duke over Ronnie Leopold.

Ringside Chatter—If Roy Wouters gets his shot at Canadian middle champ George Ross, it's our guess he'll win going away. . . . At this writing, there was nothing definite on when or where they would fight. . . . Irish Jimmy Nolan, Calgary's young welterweight, is by far and wide Western Canada's No. 1 prospect. Nolan was unbeaten in 1948. . . . At this writing, Promoter Farr in Calgary is trying to convince Western welter champ Johnny Roberts to lay his title on the line for Nolan. If the fight comes off, don't be surprised if Nolan wins by a mile.

When is the Canadian Boxing Federation going to give some recognition to Western Canada fighters? . . . Fernando Gagnon, regarded as the Canadian bantam title holder, would have his hands full if he chose to mix it with Stan Almond, a big drawing card in Vancouver. . . . This Almond is the hardest hitting bantam who ever crawled through the ropes. . . . The future of Edmonton lightwight prospect Ralph Goddard is in the hands of George Bougie, a leading citizen in Edmonton fight circles.

Anyone interested in securing some all-time RING record books need only see Martin . . . the valuable literature is for sale. . . . See you next month.

The writer can be reached at 1165 Davie Street, Vancouver, B. C.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By GEORGE ROSS

HOLYOKE VALLEY ARENA—Jimmy Carter, New York, won over Lou Joyce of Philadelphia, Pa., in ten rounds. Johnny Scott of Westover Field, and Johnny Olms of Springfield, Mass., battled to a draw in five. Rollie Johns of Albany, N. Y., and Jimmy Parlo of Middletown, Conn., fought a draw in six.

Valley Arena—Heywood Wornum of Boston, Mass., won a ten-round bout from Nick Kashuba of Brooklyn, N. Y. Washington Jones of Westover Field won in six from Gordon Hill. Hill the week previously had knocked out Jones in five rounds. Ray Dulmaine of Worcester, Mass., and Lou Bell of Lowell, Mass., fought a six-round draw. In the opening five rounder, Paulie Grant of Worcester, Mass., won over Leo Morris of Lowell, Mass.

Valley Arena—Clem Custer, of Detroit, Mich., won in ten rounds from Al Pennino of Brooklyn, N. Y. Harold Alle of Boston, Mass., won over Rudy Richardson of Brooklyn, N. Y., in a six rounder. Johnny Parker of Springfield, Mass., won over Billy Napper of Boston, Mass., in a six. Percy Paris of Nova Scotia, stopped Bobby Hanecock of Albany, N. Y., in the second, and Frankie Torini of Westover Field, kayoed Dick Mansfield of Springfield, Mass., in the first.

Valley Arena, 1949—Laurent Dauthuille, of Paris, France, knocked out Ernie Forte of Providence, R. I., in the eighth round. Frankie Ross of Boston, Mass., won a technical kayo over Jimmy Parlo of Middletown, Conn., in the third. Earl Carroll of Haverhill, Mass., won a split decision over Bobby Henry of Albany, N. Y. Harry Alberts of Middletown, Conn., won a six-rounder from Leroy Andrews of Boston, Mass. Jim Cartalano of Boston, Mass., won in five over Frankie Glass of Albany, N. Y.

Valley Arena ran 36 boxing shows last year.

Watch Charlie Garran of Chicopee, Mass., welterweight. Saint Paul of Springfield, Mass., light-heavy, has been boxing much better lately. The Springfield Civic Gym at South Main Street is a busy place with all the fighters in this vicinity training there.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY

By AL GREENBERG

MORE than 3,000 fans jammed the Winnipeg Civic Auditorium to witness the Elmwood Boxing and Wrestling Club's second amateur boxing show of the season.

In the main event, Buck Raven, Negro heavyweight from Garry, Indiana, scored a 60 second K.O. over Franky Schwan from Prince Albert Sask.

Billy Pinkus, local amateur middleweight, racked up three consecutive wins at Chicago's Rainbow Gardens. Pinkus is being handled there by Izzy Klein, one of the nation's leading trainers.

Vancouver saw Roy Wouters dethrone Roddy McDonald as Western Canada middleweight champ. A $3800 house witnessed Promoter Al Principe's title bout.

Adam Faul, Canadian Amateur Heavyweight champ, scored a four-round K.O. over Franky Schwan in a main event held New Year's Day at Saskatoon, Sask.

Eddie Zastre, Winnipeg's most promising pugilist, plans on turning pro.

Alex Turk, local wrestling promoter, continues to pack them in. Winnipeg right now is one of the best wrestling towns in the mid-West.

I can be reached at 207 Polson Ave., Winnipeg, Canada.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

WITH 1949 upon us, we wish to mention the fact that this column has completed twenty years on THE RING staff, and we are also proud to say, our column has never missed an issue. Down through the years with THE RING we have made a host of friends throughout the boxing fraternity. We are proud to be a part of THE RING.

Carroll, Ia.—Fred Shepard, former Carroll resident and a former national intercollegiate mat champion, has been appointed chief inspector of the New Jersey athletic commission, it was announced by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Shepard of Carroll. In his new public post Shepard will supervise boxing and wrestling, both amateur and professional, in New Jersey. The former Iowan has established offices at Elizabeth, N. J. Shepard is a veteran of both world wars, a graduate of Iowa State College and New Jersey law school. He was admitted to the bar in 1928. He was a prominent grappler at Iowa State for three years.

Norfolk, Nebr.—From Norfolk comes word that the 12th annual Golden Gloves tourney will open the 1949 boxing season here under the sponsorship of the Norfolk American Legion post and The Norfolk "Daily News." Rudy Plisek will be the tournament manager assisted by Karl Bathke, C. F. Cochran, Bob Hudson, Al Sommer and Bill Berner. The winners of the tourney will compete in the Omaha Golden Gloves tournament.

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Lew Dochterman, former well known Cedar Rapids boxer and at present boxing promoter here, was named manager of the 1949 Cedar Rapids Golden Gloves team.

Bob Rossie, former amateur boxer who has entered the professional ranks in the middleweight class has been signed to appear on several out of town boxing cards.

NEWS for this column must be in our hands by the sixth of each month, and mail same to 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, 19, Iowa. For the fellows who phone their news in, we can be reached at 8-6849.

One of the worst snow storms in history that turned into a sweeping blizzard, caused a halt in several prospective boxing cards around South Dakota. Plans for a card at Huron with Arnold E. Hegg in charge is taking shape. The K of C, with J. J. Connelly in charge is making arrangements for a show at Brookings. At Mitchell, W. Ryberg and E. C. Peterson are in charge of a boxing meet sponsored by the United Commercial Travelers. Teams will be entered from Mitchell, Huron, Madison, Brookings, Sioux Falls, Chamberlain and Winner.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . Joe Brady, manager of Georgie Dunn, New England featherweight, would like to show his fighter around the middle west. From Manning, Ia., comes word that the Western Iowa Sportsman's association has elected as directors John Schroeder, Earl Roberts, Herman Musfeldt, Marie McGrath, Wendell Hacker, Raymond Ehlers, Gerhardt Lamp, Wheeler Kempi, Bud Thielen and Henry Grelck. John Schroeder is the new president; Earl Roberts, vice-president and Marie McGrath secretary-treasurer. Bob Morley, well known former amateur boxer and Sioux City boxing promoter will supervise the training of the Sioux City Golden Gloves boxers this year.

Also on hand for the Sioux City training sessions will be "Quill" Hoberg, A.A.U. commissioner, and Ty Dillon, coach of the Sioux City team for many years. Del Cockayne, Des Moines lightweight, lost by a two-round kayo at the hands of Ernie Hunick, at Salt Lake City, Utah. Jim Brady of Laurence Harbor, N. J., would like to show Walter Stevens, lightweight, and Doug Carter, who scales around 137, out this way. Both boys have good records, and promoters would be wise to keep them in mind.

MAIL BAG . . . A. Hart, St. James, Minn.: The training books you mention are O.K. and you can get them from THE RING. C. B. Sioux Falls, S. D.: Any active boxing manager might be interested. A. L. Omaha, Neb.: Bud Logan was booking out of Omaha at that time.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

THE annual California ratings in last month's issue listed only five of the leading boxers in each division (there have always been ten boxers listed in previous years), and because it was necessary to give serious consideration to no less than ten in selecting the first five, this column is giving honorary mention to these five "second choices." Also, comment is made (as in other years) on the merits of these selections.

If the reader should think it strange that certain boxers are not given mention, kindly be reminded that only those boxers who have resided in California for at least six months (time required to be eligible to fight for state title) are considered in these ratings. Also, any California boxers who have not fought within the state at any time during the year are also omitted.

Carlos Chavez has not officially given up his claim to the state featherweight title and the State Athletic Commission has not, as yet, declared the title vacant, or named a successor. Nevertheless, a contest between Harold Dade and Lauro Salas was for the recognition as state featherweight champion. It was a 12-rounder, staged at the Los Angeles Olympic, and Dade, a decisive winner, is quite generally regarded as California's best 126-pounder.

Dade not only outboxed and outhit Salas, the Negro speed-merchant even outlasted his rugged foe, lacing Lauro in the final rounds, the heats that the Mexican gamester figured to cop, regardless of what happened in previous rounds. Salas is a human hurricane when in full gear, but Harold gave Lauro little chance to do his stuff.

Dade darted in with fast left jabs and hooks, smothered Salas' infighting, then faded out of firing range before Lauro could start a counter-attack. It was a case of "Look out, here he comes—aw, too late!" and "He went that-a-way!" However, although not close, it was bitterly contested and bad feeling was exhibited, partly due to Dade's unethical tactics. Salas was bleeding from cuts over both eyes at the finish. Each weighed 125.

In the six-round semi, Pancho Uribe, 125, Mexico, copped a close decision over Chuck Wilkerson, 125, Los Angeles Negro. It was a thriller! Wilkerson floored the Mexican visitor in the opening round, but Uribe decked the Negro boy three times in the following rounds to receive the nod.

In the prelims: Clarence Henry, 187, K.O.'ed John Curtis, 185 (2); Carl Arakaki, 130, stopped Chuck Edwards, 128 (3); Jackie Blair, 128, beat Cadillac Clemmons, 128 (4); Russ McCarthy, 119, defeated Benny Chavez, 116 (4).

Well, Pat Valentino saved the writer's "face" by winning over Turkey Thompson in a state heavyweight title bout. (My ratings were made previous to this match.) I had placed Valentino as the No. 1 man, but I could have gotten odds that I was wrong.

The second-best five heavyweights of our state are Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Dutch Culbertson, Jerry McSwain, Freddie Beshore and Dale Hall.

California has no heavyweight to become greatly enthused over (Willie Bean could be the one, if—) although our heavies do compare favorably with those in other parts of the country. (Yes, we have seen Walcott, Maxim, Comiskey, Oma, Bertola, Cestac, etc., and are not impressed.) And we do have quite a few big fellows in our sunny clime, 30 names being used when our list of the "ten" was made up.

The most promising of the youngsters in the heavyweight division is Clarence Henry of Los Angeles.

Being a 1-to-4 underdog did not affect Bernardo Ramirez in the least, and in piling up an early lead over Mario Trigo in their ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena, it appeared that Ramirez still had the Indian sign on his countryman. Bernardo had twice beaten Mario during their preliminary days. But Tryagain Trigo put on a fast finish to garner the decision. Trigo weighed 138, Ramirez 135.

In supporting bouts, all four-rounders, Baby Sal, 144, whipped Connie Smith, 149; Harold Jordan, 143, and Bob Terrance, 141, fought a draw; Tony Grich, 154, decisioned Dennis Moore, 149; Harold Velasquez, 148, stopped Cager Norris, 149, in the fourth; Eddie Seale, 162, nodded Bobby Rounds, 160.

The second-best five light-heavyweights are George Millich, Watson Jones, Jimmy Coleman, Frisco James and Jerry Brown.

For years, California has been represented by some of the best light-heavies in the world, and the youngsters of the division give promise of maintaining this prestige for the state. Archie Moore, Billy Smith and Lloyd Marshall are over the hill and any one, or perhaps all three of them, might lose their standing before the year is out.

However, Leonard Morrow and Lloyd Whitlock are much better than average, and three newcomers to professional ranks, Grant Butcher, Bob Dunlap and Rodney Jones, show great promise.

Known as a rugged battler but not as a clever maneuverer, Tote Martinez of Stockton proved somewhat of a surprise in his ten-rounder with Alfredo Escobar at the Hollywood Stadium. Martinez is not a clever defensive boxer, but he knows how to feint and is in position to counter when his opponent misses, and that is the picture of his contest.

Escobar landed numerous left hooks to the body and some rights to the head, but his blows didn't seem to bother Martinez, while Tote's punches produced results. One of Martinez's short rights caused Escobar to drop to his haunches in the second round, and the Stockton scrapper staggered Alfredo in the ninth. Tote had the better of the infighting, and his feinting had the local boy off balance much of the time.

Although the decision to Martinez was a split one, most of those present thought that he won handily. He weighed 135, Escobar 134.

In the semi, Jackie Blair, 127, Dallas, won by T.K.O. over Rocky Haro, 130, in the third, when Haro was ruled out because of an eye wound. The Texan was ahead at the time. Rocky has slipped much in recent months.

In the four-rounders, Rudy Garcia, 127, K.O.'ed Cadillac Clemmons, 128, in the first round; Jess Salazar, 136, bested Clarence Marvin, 130; Lawrence Brown, 147, decisioned Harold Velasquez, 145; Ray Acosta, 148, trounced Cager Norris, 149.

In putting Fred Apostoli at the top of the list in the middleweight division, I was giving Fred the benefit of the doubt, not having a true line on his present condition, as he had not fought in over a year. At that time, in winning over George Abrams, Apostoli was our best middleweight, but my recent "guess" was a bad one. In his go with Turner last month, Apostoli looked his 35 years and is probably through.

Earl Turner has been campaigning among the middleweights with much success in recent months. If I were naming the best five at this time, he would be rated near the top, due to his victories over Apostoli, J. T. Ross and Georgie Duke. However, Turner seldom comes in over 150, is a legitimate welterweight and the contender for the state title in that division.

The second-best five in the middleweight class are Kenny Watkins, Junior Washington, Georgie Duke, Milo Savage and Frank Angustain. Charley Cato, Art Hardy, Bobby Castro and George Evans barely missed the ride.

Pitting Tello Cruz against Irvin Steen at the San Diego Coliseum, was sort of a "fatted calf for the Prodigal Son" affair. It was Irvin's first appearance in his home city in eight months, and his last performance had been a bad one. The Mexican preliminary boy was no match for the solid-punching Negro boxer, and received a severe lacing.

After forcing Cruz about the ring for three rounds, keeping him on the defensive, Steen floored Tello with a right to the jaw early in the fourth. Cruz arose immediately and tried to fight back, but was forced into a corner where he was badly pummeled, causing him to sink to the floor for the count. Steen weighed 142, Cruz 137.

In other bouts: Gil Napier iced Carl Arakaki, two; Baby Face Mathis K.O.'ed Bob Terrance, three; Fidel Ortiz decisioned Ray Acosta, four; Freddie Hayes stopped Manuel Perez, one.

George (Sugar) Costner is the holder of the state welterweight title and I doubt that Bernard Docusen can beat him. But I gave Docusen the benefit of that doubt and placed him as our Number One welterweight, mainly because of Costner's occasional bad fights.

The second-best five welterweights are Tommy Egan, Charley Salas, Bobby Jones, Art Soto and Richard Jones. Egan has been mingling with the middleweights, but I believe he could make 147, if required to do so. Others who were considered for the above honors were Louis Bell, Sal Perea, Clyde Coyhis and Mongo Luciano.

Although he did not make his best fight, Maxie Docusen added the name of Manuel Ortiz to his long list of victims. This ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, produced both lukewarm and red-hot action. Ortiz was improved over his previous recent fights, but at 32, he lacked the pep of his youthful foe, and faltered in the stretch.

Docusen boxed well for three rounds, but had a bad fourth round when he elected to exchange punches with Manuel. Maxie maneuvered a bit in the fifth to keep that frame even, but his temper ruled his actions in the sixth and seventh, and he received much the worst of the toe-to-toe fighting. The action was furious in those two heats and Ortiz's supporters cheered wildly, for, it appeared that their idol was to hand the Filipino flash his first defeat.

However, these fast, hard-hitting sessions had taken much out of the little champ, and he was able to keep the eighth even, only because Docusen was foolish enough to contest it Manuel's way. Maxie came out smart in the ninth, having decided to waltz the last two rounds, instead of "standing" them out, and with a left jab, garnered the final two heats and the nod.

This writer had Ortiz ahead by one point, he apparently I was wrong, for, the decision was unanimous and there was little demonstration against the verdict. Docusen weighed 129, Ortiz 126. A crowd of 9500 chucked in close to $23,000 to see the contest.

In two six-rounders, Lem Thomas, 133, beat Reuben Rivers, 135, while Eddie Seale, 161, whipped Regino Docusen, 147. The first two preliminaries ended in the opening rounds, Rudy Garcia, 125, won by a T.K.O. over Roosevelt Bonner, 123, due to an eye cut; Roy Daniels, 152, disposed of Billy King, 157, in a hurry.

Our lightweight division is so good that a number of California boys are listed among The RING's world's best ten. The second-best five lightweights are Art Aragon, Paulino Montes, Bolton Ford, John L. Davis and Mario Trigo. Five others who crowd those selected are Benny Calla, Richie Shinn, Tote Martinez, Benny Walker and Johnny Gonsalves, in spite of the fact that Gonsalves has had but four preliminary fights.

The Man of Muscle, Willie Bean, 206, punched out his second win over Dutch Culbertson, 170, transplanted New Yorker, in a hard-fought ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. The decision to Bean was unanimous, but in this one Willie was unable to score a knockdown over his smaller opponent.

In supporting bouts, all four-rounders, Baby Sal, 144, defeated Harold Velasquez, 149; Baby Ike, 140, iced Juan Hernandez, 144, in the fourth; Harold Jordan, 139, nodded Baby Valdez, 140. (The reader is probably wondering if there were nurses in attendance, and if the water-bottles were properly fitted with rubber nipples. But, honest, this was no baby show.) Boots Nelson, 163, decisioned Shorty Padilla, 168; Benny Chavez, 118, outpointed Russ McCarty, 119.

It is doubtful whether Carlos Chavez can still make 126 pounds, and neither he or the Athletic Commission are much concerned over it. But, since he is still officially recognized as the state champion, I placed him at the head of the featherweights, putting Harold Dade in second place, although I am of the belief that the latter is the best of our 126-pounders.

The second-best five featherweights are Charley Johnson, Jimmy Savala, Aaron Joshua, Bucky Edwards, Jackie Romero. And still there are five other youngsters who have shown enough ability to be considered worthy opponents for the above-mentioned quintet. They are Rudy Vasquez, Rolando Delgado, Rudy Garcia, Chuck Wilkerson and Joe Madrid.

Although the contest between Bob Murphy and Bobby Castro ended in the fifth round—and you know how, if you know Murphy—it was the best fight staged at Hollywood Stadium this year. And in this one, Murphy had to prove that he could take it. Castro, a good puncher, poured it on him during the third heat, but the Irishman didn't go down, or even sag a little bit.

Murphy went on a rampage in the fourth and Castro was a weary and bloody battler at the end of the round. The Mad Mick came out just that in the fifth and Castro was soon down for a nine count. Bobby came off the floor with fists flying, but another pile-driving left put the Mexican gamester back on the rug for another nine seconds. Castro was dumped twice more before Referee Frankie Van came to the rescue.

And is this Irishman a versatile puncher! The four knockdowns were scored with four different punches, a straight left to the chin, a left to the stomach, a left hook to the jaw, and a right to the head. Murphy weighed 161, Castro 162.

In the semi, Jean Mougin, 136, France, eked out a close decision over Manuel Madrid, 136, after six sizzling rounds. Madrid was the aggressor, but the Frenchman proved a bit too ring-wise for the local youngster.

In the prelims, J. J. Cracknell, 155, stopped Dennis Moore, 147, in the second; Tony Grich, 152, disposed of Quado Lopez, 157, in three; Baby Ike, 140, whipped Juan Hernandez, 140, in a four; Jackie Blair, 127, beat Cadillac Clemmons, 128, in four.

There was a time when California could boast of many good little men, fighting in both the bantam and flyweight divisions, but in recent years there have been few of the little fellows worthy of rating. This is due, of course, to the state law forbidding youngsters under 18 years of age to box, even as amateurs. Nowadays, to compile a list of ten bantamweights, one has to almost resort to naming the kids in his neighborhood. So, if you, dear reader, have never heard of these second-best bantamweights, you will know why. They are Xavier Gutierrez, Reuben Smith, Ray Higa, Tacha Pena and Little Giant.

A looping right to the ribs ended and decided the bout between Mike Angustain, 160, Los An-

geles, and Bert Mendoza, 161, Cucamongo, at the San Diego Coliseum. The contest was even at the end of the seventh, but the roundhouse right to Mendoza's left side early in the eighth, caused him to wince and retreat. Seeing that his foe was hurt, Angustain followed up with more right-hand swings to the same spot.

At the end of the round the Commission doctor declared that Mendoza had suffered a fractured rib and ruled him out, thereby making Angustain a T.K.O. winner in the eighth.

In the semi, Gil Napier, 135, K.O.'ed Fidel Ortiz, 137, in the fifth heat, but his chore had become awfully monotonous. Ortiz was as busy as a drunk on roller skates, having been spilled a dozen times.

Baby Face Mathis chilled Billy Derrain in round two; Torito Ortega and Manuel Perez had their bout declared a draw in the second when Perez received an eye cut.

To mention our flyweight division, is to mention Alfredo Chavez, period. For years, Lil' Al has been our only representative among the 112-pounders. He is not a great fighter, but in competition against some of the top-notchers. Chavez has proven that he is better than some of those who have been rated among the world's best.

Tommy Rhett of Oakland rates the Number Two spot. Benny Cousins and Mike de la Rosa both of Los Angeles, could probably still make the weight, but, after all, they are only of preliminary ability.

In listing the boxers of the bantam and flyweight divisions today, one cannot help but recall the great little scrappers who represented California at these weights in other years, among them, Frankie Neil, Eddie Campi, Frankie Burns, Harry Tenny, Monte Attell, Fidel LaBarba, Newsboy Brown, Speedy Dado, Jimmy McLarnin! Are those kind gone forever?

The state bantamweight title has changed hands. Cecil Schoonmaker, transplanted New Yorker, relieved Luis Castillo of it in a 15-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Because of the disparity of their physiques, the bout was much like a contest between a track star and a weightlifter. There was little action in the first ten rounds, as Schoonmaker played it safe and the squatty little guy couldn't do much about it.

The fans were unhappy over the situation, most of them hoping that something would happen to Cecil's bicycle, for, the broad-shouldered little Mexican wanted to fight. Schoonmaker had run up a slight edge and added to it by stabbing out an advantage in the 11th. Castillo got inside Cecil's long arms and whacked him about the body to win the 12th.

Either of his own volition, or because he could no longer escape Castillo's determined onslaught, the New Yorker fought it out with his muscular foe in both the 13th and 14th heats, the two best rounds of the fight, credited to Castillo on aggressiveness and some solid body blows. Schoonmaker eked out an edge in the final round. Many thought that Luis had evened the score, but a split decision made the challenger the champ.

In the semi, Mike Angustain, 160, stopped Nap Howard, 158, in the fourth. Howard was never in the running. He was dropped twice in the third and saved by the bell. Mike floored him for the third and last time early in the fourth.

In the four-rounders, Connie Smith, 149, and Lawrence Brown, 147, fought a draw; Reuben Smith, 119, defeated Manuel Hernandez, 121; Manuel Vasquez, 128, nodded Cadillac Clemmons, 128; Perry Emilio, 148, drew with Cager Norris, 143.

For five rounds, Charley Riggs of McKeesport, Pa., did all right fighting down around Watson Jones' knees in their clash at the Ocean Park Arena. Riggs was closer to the floor than a guy in a crap game, and it had the Jones' boy puzzled. But in the sixth round Mr. Five-by-Five raised his chin a bit higher off the canvas, and Watson brought up a left that lifted the Pennsylvanian off the floor and laid him down to sleep. Each weighed 174.

In remaining bouts, Baby Sal, 143, whipped Juan Hernandez, 142, in a four-round semi; Reuben Smith, 118, again beat Manuel Hernandez, 121, in a four; Windy Hawkins, 159, stopped Jesse Richards, 163, in the second; Leo Miller 147, decisioned Ray Acosta, 147; Terry Emilio, 153, and Quatie Lopez, 156, drew.

It was stated that Jose Cardenas is a law student at the National University of Mexico. After his encounter with Alfredo Escobar at the Hollywood Stadium, Jose is probably the most diligent student of Gladstone in all Mexico. But if Cardenas is also determined on a ring career, he should lay his law books aside long enough to take a course in the art of self-defence, for, being punched around isn't going to help him pass a bar examination.

Escobar looked very good in this one. Alfredo was making one of his best fights, or, it was because Cardenas performed like a preliminary kid. Escobar dropped his countryman in the opening round and encountered little opposition at any time, as he forced Jose about the ring. Cardenas scored with a few left hooks, but not often enough to win any of the ten rounds. The bout lacked excitement, and was too one-sided to be even interesting. Escobar weighed 132, Cardenas 130.

In the semi, Clarence Henry, 184, Los Angeles' most promising preliminary boxer, iced Harry Wills, 197, formerly of South Bend, Ind., in the second round. Wills, who had been inactive and looked bad, was out for a full minute.

Other results: Baby Face Mathis, 139, K.O.'ed Tello Cruz, 137, four; Tony Grich, 154, nodded Billy King, 158, four; Jeep O'Neal, 128, flattened Gil Salas, 127, two; Chivero Chavez, 136, disposed of Bob Terrance, 139, three.

With a tantalizing left, fancy footwork and some irritating remarks, Benny Black, Los Angeles Mexican welter, gets many an opponent's goat and the judges' votes. But in facing Irvin Steen at the San Diego Coliseum, Benny was in with a boxer who has opposed some high-class talent, and it takes more than clever clowning to beat him.

The Negro boxer crowded Black continually and concentrated on a body attack. It was these body blows that took the smile off Benny's face, the rubber out of his legs and the wind out of his lungs. When Black sank to the canvas for the fourth time in the seventh round, Steen was declared the winner.

In the three supporting bouts, Gil Napier, 137, defeated Ray Acosta, 143, in six rounds; Baby Face Mathis chilled Al Garcia in the third; Freddie Hayes disposed of Tommy Yamaoka in three.

Things sure change in a year, don't they? Remember that love affair, or some other things that seemed so important a year ago? And so it is in the fight game. Below are the names of the best "prospects" in California a year ago. Each and every one of them had been proclaimed by either sports writers or fistic experts (?) as boxers with a future. And each had hundreds of supporters who were certain that their favorite was to become a top-notcher.

In January, 1948, they were: Ray Stevens, Julius Menendez, Willie Bean, Erskine Howell, Bob Murphy, Eddie Russey, Dee Edwards, Sonny Andrews, J. T. Ross, Rocky Haro, Connie Smith, Tony Rodriguez, John L. Davis, Bob O'Fallon, Leonard Morrow, Henry Roberts, Richie Duane, Whitey Morris, Nap Howard, Freddie (Babe) Herman, Richard Jones, Pee Wee Swingler, Dutch Culbertson, Billy Herrera, Georgie Mendoza, Hoot Benson, Ernie Lauterio.

How many of them would be acclaimed as great a "prospect" today? How many of them now are certain to become top-notchers? How many reached the top spot at the big clubs? However, the number of them that have lived up to expectations, or even made progress, is larger than the percentage in other years.

As a reward for their sizzling six-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, Pancho Uribe and Chuck Wilkerson were given their first main event, a ten-rounder, at the Ocean Park Arena. Uribe, Mexico City southpaw, repeated his win over the Los Angeles Negro boy, this time more decisively, having Wilkerson down for an eight-count in the third, and again for a no-count in the ninth. Both knockdowns were scored with lefts to the jaw.

In the six-round semi, Reuben Smith, 119, decisioned Manny Camarillo, 123.

In the three prelims, Harold Jordan, 141, nodded Baby Valdez, 140, in a four; Manuel Hernandez, 121, outpointed Russ McCarty, 120, in four; Bob Terrance, 138, stopped George Butigan, 134, in the second.

In years past the boxers coming out of Mexico were the real hot tamales. Some of the best scrappers to perform in California were from below the Border. But not these days. Most of the recent talent from Mexico couldn't fight their way out of the local prelim ranks. However, they do not have to, they can secure main events at Hollywood. Jose Rocha, who recently came north, probably just for the ride, opposed Charley Salas of Phoenix at the Stadium.

Rocha is rugged, game and aggressive, but still as crude as when appearing in the local prelims two years ago. Rocha's rushing tactics forced Salas to retreat, but Jose's wild swings did little more than stir up the smoky atmosphere. When Salas started an offensive in the third, the bout immediately became one-sided.

Salas is only a fair puncher, but Charley caused the visitor to go gaga every time he parked a right on Jose's whiskers. After almost flooring him in the fourth, Salas dumped Jose twice in the fifth to put an end to it. Salas weighed 144, Rocha 148.

In other bouts, Ralph Gutierrez, 142, shaded Al Smith, 143, in the six-round semi; Frankie Daniels, 165, stopped Shorty Padilla, 165, in two; Vernon Jordan, 141, decisioned Dave Martinez, 137, in four; Jess Bojorquez, 133, flattened Fernando Lara, 137, in the third; Jackie Blair, 128, bested Chuck Edwards, 132, in a four.

At the start of this new year there are more promising young boxers than we have had in years. They are: Johnny Gonsalves, Frank Daniels, Art Soto, Reuben Smith, Eddie Chavez, Clarence Henry, Rodney Jones, Benny Walker, Rudy Garcia, Grant Butcher, Jimmy Savala, Manuel Madrid, Bob Dunlap, Xavier Gutierrez, Bobby Why, Ernie Pacheco, Windy Hawkins, Chuck Wilkerson, Baby Sal, Bob Patterson, Nick (Kenneth) Smith, Rudy Vasquez, Al Arenas, J. J. Cracknell, Baby Ike.

There are some dandy "prospects" among that group. And each has a following who believe that their favorite is certain to reach the heights. I repeat, each is regarded as a comer, but, will even half of them still be around in a year from now? Will even a third of them make the main event class? Will even as many as three become top-notchers? Wanna bet?

Wanna Know What I'm Thinking?—The fight mob is a bit worried over the appointment of Joe Phillips to the State Athletic Commission, as he is regarded as critical of the game. Phillips replaces Dave Stevenson, who died. The new commissioner was formerly custodian of city property for San Francisco.

Mrs. Fred Apostoli, wife of the former middleweight champion, now rates higher in the athletic field than her husband. She is one of California's best women golfers. . . . The biggest upset in California rings during the year was Leonard Morrow's kayo over Archie Moore, for there were some who expected Cecil Schoonmaker to win over Dado Marino, and many who knew that Lauro Salas would defeat Manuel Ortiz. . . . Rocky Graziano, stormy petrel of boxing, suspended by all N.B.A. states for running out on the Oakland bout, is due for additional grief. Promoter Jimmy Murray says he is to sue Graziano for damages.

Maxie Docusen owns a fishing boat and would rather fish than fight. And judging by the way he fights, Maxie must be as rabid a fisherman as Ted Culbertson. . . . John L. Davis, Oakland lightweight, had the toughest schedule of any boxer in this state during the year, opposing both Maxie and Bernard Docusen, Enrique Bolanos, Art Aragon and Rudy Cruz, among others. Too tough for a youngster in his second year of professional boxing.

The Dutch middleweight champion's name is Luc van Dam. Sure sounds like something yelled at our boxers by some of the more uncouth spectators. . . . I wish to raise the glove of Joe Herman for his co-operation with the promoters during the year. On numerous occasions he signed Jesse Flores (a drawing card) to box at small clubs, where Herman knew they would hardly earn expense money. . . . The best fight of the year, in my opinion, was the Carlos Chavez-Lauro Salas hurricane.

Former lightweight star, Toby Vigil, has a dandy prospect in Manuel Madrid, a Los Angeles lightweight. . . . There are now three of the Docusen family performing in California rings; Bernard is the brilliant boxer, Maxie is the puncher, Regino is—the oldest. And so, to bed.

The writer is booking a number of California boxers in out-of-state bouts. If interested, address any communications to Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June Street, Hollywood 38, Calif. For any other information, kindly enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope. To those who did not receive an answer to their letters of last month, that is the reason—no addressed envelope enclosed.

And in closing, I wish to extend my sincere thanks to the sixty-odd persons in the boxing game who sent me Christmas greetings. It is a swell feeling to receive so many best wishes from those you never expected to hear from, and especially from those who are even unknown to you.

ADDITIONAL NEWS "FROM DOWN UNDER"

By VINCENT C. DAVIS

AUSTRALIA—Archie Kemp, 138, won a points decision in Melbourne from Frenchman Andre Famechon, 138½. Famechon began strongly, but Kemp proved the more accurate puncher and won by a substantial margin of points.

Brisbane's promising welterweight, Kev Delaney, 147½, won his 15th successive fight when he decisioned Tommy Ward, 149, in a 12-round match at Brisbane. It was a close decision, with Delaney's brisk counter-punching winning the day.

Former American fighter, Tommy Prince, 157, gave his opinion that Dave Sands, 159, would be a certainty to beat Marcel Cerdan for the world's middleweight title. Prince uttered this opinion after Sands had knocked him out in three rounds in Newcastle. Prince was outclassed; he was down for eight in the second, and down again when the bell ended the second.

Clem Sands, 148, won a fight with one punch, when he stopped Rex Murphy, 151, in round nine of their 12-round bout in Sydney. The punch, a right swing, caught Murphy in a corner and crumpled him in a delayed action manner to his heels and then flat on the floor. Murphy rose at the count of eight, but the referee stepped in and stopped the fight because he thought Murphy might have been injured while "out on his feet." Murphy was ahead on points at the time.

Ern Jarvis, 150½, gave a good exhibition of straight punching to stop George Sands, 145½, in eight rounds. Sands got a stitch in the side and could not come out for the ninth.

In 12-round bouts at Leichhardt (Sydney) Al Smith, 152½, stopped Fred Braddick, 156, in the eighth, and Jack Dempsey, 152, decisioned Jack Smith, 159.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

NATIE BROWN, former Washington, D. C. heavyweight contender who stepped in the ring twice with champ Joe Louis, put up the Surprise Fight, and Comeback of The Year in our book. Brown earned both honors by the manner in which he displayed against hard-hitting Tommy Gomez of Tampa, in a Jacksonville ring. What makes it sensational is the fact that Brown is 38 years old and had turned wrestler, only to make this comeback after some years out of fistic competition. Brown and Gomez fought to a ten-round draw, though the greater majority tabbed Natie rightfully winning.

Bobby Dykes, rising young Texas star, won a ten-rounder from veteran Sammy Secreet, of Pittsburgh, in the main event at Miami before a crowd of close to four thousand fans. Dykes inflicted cuts over both of Sammy's eyes by his left and right hookers and also brought blood from Secreet's nose. The winner, aggressor all the way, tried to break through the loser's guard by switching to southpaw and jabbed and hooked at the Pittsburgher. Both are welterweights.

Hy Melzer took an eight-rounder from Ralph Ferrara of Mexico, welters also. Melzer is giving out notice. This boy bears watching. Ralph Hughes, Tampa light-heavy, beat Ernie Mason, Miami heavyweight, in a sixer. Joey Brunwasser, Pittsburgh welter, drew with Memphis middleweight Billy Hill in six. Cannonball Canovas, Havana middleweight, won by a kayo over Billy Parker, Pittsburgh 157½ pounder, in the fourth.

Danny Stepanovich, now fighting out of San Antonio, Texas, won an easy ten-rounder decision over Snooks Howard, Charlotte, N. C., lightweight, in the main event at West Palm Beach. An overhand right was Danny's best weapon. The winning fighter tipped 136½, and the loser a half-pound less. Billy Lima, pleasing Miami featherweight, defeated Auggie Yarratt, Louisville, Ky., lad in an eight-round bout.

As in the main event, this semi-final was a lopsided bout. Action in the middleweight sixer between Billy Spangler of Shelby, N. C., and Cannonball Canovas of Havana, was the best for the night, and Spangler scored with a decision. It shared honors with the Joey Brunwasser-Billy Hill six-round go, won by Brunwasser on a decision. Both middleweights. Danny Carter, 140-pounder from Baltimore, kayoed Benny Stevens, 141, Springfield, Mass., in the first.

Light-heavyweights featured a St. Petersburg card, with Tommy Samon of that city combatting Buddy Rose of Sarasota in the top bout of ten rounds. Samon won the duke. Orlando Fernandez, Tampa and Cuba featherweight, beat Paul Bustamante of Tampa, in the six round go. Bob Rodriquez, Tampa 140-pounder, beat Larry Lynn, Tampa welter, in four rounds. Oscar Neil, 120, and Battling Oscar, 120, fought a four-rounder with Neil winning. Tony Pellitiere, 129, kayoed Victor Young, 122, in the third.

Jacksonville boxers Leonard Johns (who fought as Billy Leonard) and Morris Johns (no relation) have taken up Uncle Sam's Army uniform and both are stationed at Fort Jackson, South Carolina. They will box on camp programs. Leonard performed in an exhibition during December there.

Joe Danos, Denver welterweight, fought his first fight in Miami and scored a six-round technical kayo over Chet Vinci of New York. Danos landed with all he had and though he rocked Vinci at times, the Westerner could not floor the rugged New Yorker. The winner opened Chet's left eye in the first chapter which took a turn for the worse. During the sixth round rest period, Dr. James McCormick, of the Miami Boxing Commission, stopped the fight.

In the semi, Choforo Martinez, Mexican 148-pounder, and Dave Meredith, 148½, from Macon, fought to a draw in eight. Billy Lima, Miami lad, won from Auggie Yarratt, Louisville, in a six-round bout. Ralph Ferrara, Mexico, 134, decisioned Hal Locklair, Charleston, 132, in another six-rounder. (We're told Locklair and Billy Nelson are the same.)

In a November bout in Miami, Tommy Gomez, Tampa heavyweight, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Fidel Arciniega of Spain. Gomez dropped Fidel for counts in the second round, and twice more in the third when Referee Eddie Coachman called it "enough". Blondy Baggett, lightweight from Tampa, T.K.O.'ed Snooks Howard of Charlotte, in the eighth round of their bout. This win kept Baggett's win streak safe.

Bobby Curtis, New York middleweight, beat Tony Garcia of Tampa in a four-rounder. Joey Brunwasser, good prelim boy from Pittsburgh with chances for advancement, T.K.O.'ed Manny Gomez of Tampa in the sixth of a middleweight meet. Manny is not related to Tommy. Billy Lima, Miami feather, kayoed Perry Young (probably Victor Young) of Tampa in the second. Fans attending hit the 4,000 mark.

This column would deeply appreciate fans from Tampa, Miami, Coral Gables, Macon, Augusta, and other Southern cities, informing us about their boxing doings. Proper credit will be given you.

A sweet heavyweight tussle for ten rounds was the Johnny Dupree-Big Bill Wilson bout in Jacksonville, and the only thing that can be said against it was the verdict. Dupree, according to "Times Union" sports editor Frank Matey, as well as many others, was the victim of a poor decision. Frank gave Johnny seven rounds, one for Wilson, and two even. Two officials called it a draw, and the third gave it to Dupree. Dupree, from Tampa, and a good heavyweight prospect with a fine record, had Big Bill on deck in the fourth canto and cut his left eye and lower lip. He was outweighed by 34 pounds.

Fifteen minutes after the verdict, M. C. Moore of the Jacksonville Boxing Commission, told fans that his belief was that Dupree won, but that the body had no authority to reverse the decision. Jimmy Russo, Tampa heavyweight, again stopped Jimmy DeWitt of Jacksonville. DeWitt suffered a gashed chin. In a Negro bout, Coleman White, Tampa 182-pounder, and T. J. Bevel, 175, Jacksonville, drew in a four-rounder. Bill Harmon and Eddie Outlaw drew in four rounds, both middleweights. Mickey Dunn, 142, T.K.O.'ed Danny (LaVern) Brazil, 144, in three. Lamar Tate, 114, beat Johnny Johnson, 116, in a four.

Gene "Tiger" Jones defeated Johnny Holman of Chicago in a Negro show at Miami between heavyweights. Jones floored Holman in the second but Holman came up strong in the third to give his opponent a struggle until the closing rounds. Jones took the play from there to the end and deserved his triumph. In a middleweight eight-round semi, Grant Hodges, Paterson, N. J., beat Will Ferguson of Miami. Ray Lewis, Miami, 129, beat Jake Simmons, Miami, 131, in six. Lloyd Willis and L. C. Bradford met in a six-round light-heavy go. Earl Carter, Miami middleweight, stopped Jack Johnson, Jacksonville, in one.

It took the waning moments of the final round to decide who would triumph in the Rene Cantero-Ray Hake welterweight bout in Sarasota. Cantero had the good luck to land a right hander that brought him victory by stopping the game Sarasotan then.

Light-heavyweights Buddy Rose and Buddy Webster tangled in the companion go and Rose took a seven-round T.K.O. when Webster broke his thumb. Paul Bustamente kayoed Oscar Neil in the fourth round of a featherweight match. Tony Pellitiere put Ed Hernandez to sleep in the second heat of another featherweight bout.

A four-round draw resulted in the welterweight bout between Kid Curley and Kid Gillespie. Larry Lynn and Bob Rodriquez indulged in a "no contest".

Orlando Fernandez seemed to be the winner in his fight with Baby Joe Diaz, but the best he could get was a draw in ten rounds. This occurred in Sarasota. Fernandez is a featherweight and Diaz a lightie.

Now here's something in the Sarasota "Herald-Tribune," the write-up reads thusly: "In a six-round semi-windup, Al Fern Tampa veteran who fights from the portside position, won a unanimous decision over Ray Perez of Springfield, Mass. Perez was floored twice in the third, but each time the referee helped him to his feet and the bell finally saved him."

Tony Pellitiere, Springfield lad, won a six-rounder from Victor Young by using a fast left on Young's features. Larry Lynn kayoed Johnny Moore. Roberto Romano kayoed Don Costello in three. Billy Norris won a four-rounder from Tony Martin.

This column salutes Sports Editor Charley Johnson of the "Miami Beach Florida Sun" for his straight-forward calling on boxing matches in his area and choice tid-bits that hit the sporting spots.

Lightweights Baby Joe Diaz and Young Chino Alvarez, both Tampans, put up a fast ten-round scrap in Sarasota that ended in a draw.

In the ten-round co-feature Manny Gomez scored a kayo over Billy Norris in the fourth round. Roy Collins also came in a for a knockout win, and his unlucky opponent was Charles Mantel. They are middleweights. The end came in the fourth. Two Negro boys had their match called "no contest", Harry Dorsey and Sherman Lyman. Alberto Romano, 130, beat Paul Bustamente, 124, in a four-rounder. Olen Muff, 135, beat Willie Reed, 135, in a four-round bout also.

This column thanks Eddie Eagan, of the New York State Athletic Commission, and Abe Greene, of the National Boxing Association, for their kind and valuable assistance. . . . Marty Fuller, New York fight manager, gave Miami boxing a big assist by bringing in his Jose Basora, Puerto Rican middleweight. . . . Joe Brady and Lenny Marello, of Hartford, Connecticut, have a good featherweight in Georgie Dunn. . . . Good hearing from Cal Cagni, former welterweight-middleweight contender from Cresskill, N. J., who moved back up there from Jacksonville.

It's a boy for the Johnny Jacksons, out El Monte, California, way. Congratulations. . . . Manuel Velasques, former RING writer, is doing okay out St. Louis way and is in steady correspondence with this column. . . . Cy Gottfried, Miami referee, is doing an excellent tab on Miami appearing fighters, with a monthly rating. . . . Al Schneider, Jacksonville fight figure, is making Miami his headquarters at present and is a good man to have in the corner. . . . Miami boxing seems to have been given a much needed shot in the arm and the sport is doing much better now.

Frankie Cordino, a Paterson, N. J., welterweight, revenged a previous loss to Joe Danos of Denver by getting a T.K.O. over the Westerner in the ninth round at Miami. Danos had taken a win over Cordino in Troy, N. Y., but it was Frankie's night in Miami as he trounced game Joe. The winner tipped 150½, and the loser, 149½. In a honey of a battle, Choforo Martinez, Mexican welter, took a ninth round T.K.O. over Hal Meredith, of Macon, who suffered a cut eye. Meredith weighed 149½. Outweighed by fifty pounds, Ernie Mason stopped Wild Bill Reid, 233½, in the third round.

Lefty Torres, a welter from Havana, took the four-rounder from Jackie Earl of Washington, D. C. Lightweight Danny Carter beat Roy Reid, 139½, of Dayton, Ohio (same as heavyweight Reid above) in a four-round go.

Judging is a very poor art in Jacksonville with the local boxing commission failing to do anything about it. Joey Dunne, Jacksonville welter, and Bob Shewmaker, now fighting from Tampa, fought a six-round draw. Heavyweight Jimmy Russo and Buck Garrett engaged in a tussle that saw Russo keep his Jacksonville record clean by scoring a three-round kayo. Johnny Burt halted Eddie Outlaw in the third round of a middleweight go. Jimmy Whitaker, 140, T.K.O.'ed Calvin Thomas, 138, in three. Tim Higginbotham, 132, beat Troy Parker, 132, in a four.

About 4000 fans gathered in Coral Gables to see the outcome of a match between Jose Basora and Jimmy Curl. Before them, Basora whipped Curl in ten rounds, a fight that Miami "Daily News" Sports Editor Guy Butler lays claim to being the most sensational and thrill-studded he had seen since Johnny Risko and Mickey Walker fought each other in 1930. Curl, though losing this decision, won more friends by his great courage, the type that you seldom see, when a fighter, down and practically out, comes up to haunt his foe by fighting back and almost turning the situation into his favor. This fight will go down as part of Coral Gables' history.

At West Palm Beach, where Chili Cantero, of Tampa and Cuba is quite a favorite, this hard-hitting featherweight gained another win by taking the 10-round decision from Alfredo Pescatore, of Naples, Italy. Danny Stepanovich, 137-pounder, fighting out of San Antone, Texas, had a duel on his hands for one round with Young Chino Alvarez, of Tampa, 136, but found the mark in the second heat by putting Alvarez down thrice. Instead of a T.K.O., Danny won on disqualification as Alvarez's handler attempted to interfere from the apron of the ring.

The referee, Cy Gottfried, disqualified Alvarez and gave it to Stepanovich. Hy Melzer, New York, tipping 134, won easily from Baby Joe Diaz, Tampa, 132, in an eight-rounder. Joey Brunwasser, 154, a Pittsburgh product, took a two round T.K.O. over Alberto Pescatore, of Naples, Italy, when Alberto suffered a cut eye. Phil Saad, 150, Bridgeport, Conn., beat Tony Herrington, of West Palm Beach, in four. The above took place in West Palm Beach, on December 17, 1948.

Battlin' Bobby Dykes, talented Texas thumper, recorded his eleventh win in Miami by T.K.O.'ing Vince LaSalva, out-of-condition New Yorker, in the fifth round of a main event. Miamians, 3500 of them, saw Referee Cy Gottfried stop it after LaSalva had gone down the second time in the fifth. The winner tipped 148, and the loser, 154.

In the semifinal, scheduled for eight rounds, Toby Reid, who gained RING Magazine honors by being tabbed the "Middleweight Prospect of The Month" in the December issue, made a successful Miami debut with a one-round kayo over Cannonball Canovas, Havana middleweight. A left hook, then a right cross spelled "boom" for the Cannonball. Billy Lima, scrappy Miami featherweight, outpointed Henry (Kid) Briere, 127, of Putnam, Conn., in a sixer. Frankie Wetzel, 151, of Philadelphia, beat 148-pound Phil Saad, Bridgeport, Conn., in four. (Above card took place in Miami.)

Welterweight Chuck Taylor and Manager John Costello stopped in Jacksonville briefly to see their friend, Al Berkowitz. . . . Henry (Hank) Schillizzi, Bronx featherweight, also on a Jacksonville visit, before trekking further down to West Palm Beach to box. . . . Jack Martin, ex-fight manager of Jacksonville's Armory days, dropped in before heading to Virginia. . . . Pete Rivero, ex-Dixie feather king of the good old days, was also in town to say hello to friends. Pete is making Miami home for a short spell.

Our RING Magazine colleague, Harry Winkler, California correspondent, and Mrs. Winkler, finally answering, and sure good hearing from those fine folks. . . . Ditto from Don and Helen Hamill, our Connecticut pardner and RING Magazine penner. . . . Pleasing many Jacksonville

ight fans is the news that Georgie Abrams, former middleweight contender, has been granted a ref's license up New York way.

Floored for counts twice during their ten-round melee, Joey Dunne, Jacksonville boxer, was still the best man after the finish, defeating Bob Shewmaker, now of Tampa, in the top contest in Jacksonville. (December 21st, 1948.) Bobby Root, of Cleveland and Tampa, got a four-round T.K.O. over local Andy Anderson, 154; Root, 138. It was Andy's first appearance in a long time. Another meeting between Coleman White, of Tampa, and T. J. Bevel, of Jacksonville, 175; White, 183, resulted in a T.K.O. for White in the fourth bout. It was Bevel's first loss. Eddie Outlaw won a middleweight four-rounder from Bill Harmon, unpopular it was. LaVern (Danny) Brazil (or Brazeallie) stopped Tommy Peavy in a welter bout. Lamar Tate, 116, drew with George Mroczkowski, 122, in a four.

Rene Cantero scored a sixth-round knockout over Manny Gomez in Sarasota, despite being outweighed. Featherweights Paul Bustamente and Roberto Romano fought a six-round draw. Ray Perez and Larry Lynn fought another six with Perez winning. Tony Pellitiere won a two-round tryo over Frenchy Perry, both featherweights. Johnny Moore, 133, beat Phil Lynch, 139, both Sarasota lads.

Joey Dunne and Bob Shewmaker sent the Reid brothers, Al and Sammy back home to Greenwood, S. C., with a double dose of defeat. Before Jacksonville fans, Dunne, of this city, claimed a six-round T.K.O. over Sammy. Joey proved too smart for the youngest of the fighting clan. Shewmaker, now of Tampa, dished out a pasting to Al before claiming triumph.

These two winners were presented 'Gator Bowl Trophies by Mrs. Lloyd Brinkman (to Dunne) and Miss Mary Granaghan (to Shewmaker). In turn, these trophies will be replaced with gold belt buckles. Mrs. Brinkman is the wife of Missouri's ace defensive halfback, and Miss Granaghan, the Gator Bowl Press Princess. Members of the Missouri and Clemson football teams, 'Gator Bowl opponents, were present.

For the second time in as many weeks, Bobby Root beat Andy Anderson, this time Bobby decisioned Andy in a four-rounder. Herman Harris, Jacksonville Negro boy, upset Coleman White, of Tampa, another Negro lad, in four rounds. Bob (or Bill) Harmon and Eddie Outlaw went to a four-round draw in a middleweight go. Ralph Pearson and Walter Longine traveled to a four-round welter go.

Joey Dunne and Hal Meredith met again in Jacksonville. This time the ten-round match, a drab affair, was called a draw. Meredith at 149, and Dunne at 150. Kid McCoy of Macon was given the call over Jimmy O'Quinn of Jacksonville. Welterweights Tommy Peavy and Danny (LaVern) Brazil (Brazeaille) drew in a four. Ralph Pearson, 139, beat Walter Longine, 144, in four. Lamar Tate, 116, beat George Mrcozkowski, 119, in a four. Zerney Pappy, 129, defeated Tim Higginbotham, 131, in four.

The Jacksonville Journal-Station WJHP Golden Gloves Tourney is about to take place, its annual presentation being the best boxing news in Jacksonville. This will be the sixth meet. Ray Knight is again in charge.

Boxing news and results are more than welcomed in this corner. Fighters intending to fight in Florida and would like to show under this writer's wing, can do well, if you are not under managerial contract. Address; Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida, Phone 4-4526. Also can address at Jacksonville Journal, Sports Department, Jacksonville, Florida.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. W. STEELE

FREDERICTON, N. B.—Billy McLaughlin, local welterweight, stopped Jake McDonald in the fourth of the scheduled eight-round main go. Bobby Donovan, 138, of St. John and Bill Ramsay, 135, of McAdam, fought to a draw in the semi-final six. Two four-round bouts rounded out the show. Middleweight Mansel Leek, of Fredericton, chilled Walter Sherman in the second, and Howard Leslie, St. John, easily outpointed Lionel Marshall, Moncton, welterweights.

Tracadie, N. B.—Scheduled for eight rounds, Arnold Fleiger of Chatham, stopped Carl White of St. John, in the opening round, middleweights. In a fast semi-final six Gordie Snodgrass, 175, Chatham, and Jackie Armstrong, 185, of St. John, were all even at the end of the contest. Billy Snowball, 136, defeated Yvon Durelle, 144, and Leon Comeau, 142, stopped Totty Moar, in four rounds.

Edmundston, N. B.—Eddie Ringuet, local welterweight, stopped Rocky Lawless, of Presque-Isle, Me., in the fourth of the feature attraction.

Bridgewater, N. S.—Billed as the South Shore lightweight title bout, Bob Redden, 128, of Bridgewater, and Kid Jarvis, 132, of Liverpool, ever a draw in the feature at the Parish Hall. 130. semi- al, Tony Anthony, 130, stopped Red Chinn, 130, of Truro, in three rounds. The Prelims were action packed all the way through. Kid Hubley outpointed Jim Morris, bantamweights. Young Hubley shaded Rusty Graham in a slugging match and Flash Mailman outpointed Mitch March.

New Germany, N. S.—Lawrence Grace stopped Fred Lightfoot of Kentville, in the third of the feature bout, middleweights. The semi-final ended in the first round when Bob Redden belted out young Floyd Lightfoot, featherweights. Tony Anthony chilled Jack Galley in two rounds, and Kid Demone decisioned Slugger Jourdey.

Ross Virgo stopped Tommy Spencer of New Waterford, in the second round at Buffalo, N. Y. Virgo was a former alternate on the United States Olympic Boxing Team and only recently turned professional, fighting out of Rochester, N. Y.

Kid Howard, maritime lightweight champion, is home in Halifax, and on the shelf with a fractured jaw received in his bout with George De Falgio in New York. The maritime champion lost the eight-round decision.

Percy Paris continues to be active in New England rings after stopping Charley Babcock in three rounds at Holyoke, Mass. The new Glasgow lightweight fought an eight-round semi-final draw with Dom Saia at Boston.

There is a current revival of the fight game in Northern New Brunswick, and a boxing commission will be formed in this area.

Writer's address: 197 Charlotte Street, Sydney, Nova Scotia.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

NOW that we are in the throes of 1949, let's predict a banner year in the Boxing World, with a dearth of boxing talent and numerous fight clubs cropping up in the offing.

And to the promoter—Why not recognize talent that is managed by the lesser known fight mentors, and you will see several new boxing faces arising in the fight horizon.

For instance, Joe Mobley has Sylvester Perkins, as good a middleweight as you would care to lay eyes on here in the Middlewest; Ike Bernstein's Bob Satterfield, who I contend is the hardest-hitting light-heavy, in the business today; Pat McCafferty, Max Yeargain's light-heavyweight southpaw, who can belt with the best of them, in the 175-pound class.

Freddie Dawson, Chicago's own lightweight nemesis, who rates tops, but has to confine most of his work outside of New York. Johnny Bratton, a classy elusive boxer, has done practically all of his fisticuffing here in the Windy City. I'm sure Gotham fans would appreciate his finesse.

Out on the West Coast there is Enrique Bolanos, fiery Mexican, who has been battling sensationally out on the coast, and his matches with champ Ike Williams, alone bear out his distinction—Tommy Campbell is fighting very successfully out on the Pacific Coast—And how about Maxie Docusen, brother of the famous Bernard. He's no slouch.

To sum it all up. There is plenty of high grade talent right here in these United States, that will give the hungry fight public the thrills and all around excitement engineered by a boxing contest—and too much foreign flavor isn't necessary. The recent win of Steve Belloise, veteran New York middleweight, over Robert Villemain, French contender, bears this statement out. And I'm certain the transportation from our farthest point—California and all Pacific Coast states—is much less than the trip from any European point of embarkation. Boxing needs a stimulus, let's give the cream of the crop, nation wide, a chance; then watch boxing mount once again as the leader in sports revenue.

Here in Chicago at the Marigold Gardens Arena, the regularly scheduled fight productions are consistent.

Paul Terry, young middleweight from Indianapolis, Indiana, surprised with his eight-round victory over Ernie Doyle, of Michigan City, Indiana.

In a companion feature George Sherman, up-and-coming Chicago welterweight, also startled the fans with his winning effort over Jackie Keough, capable Cleveland, Ohio, lad, who tired perceptibly in the late rounds, with Sherman roaring on without a letup to take down a well-earned win.

And the prelims revealed Chuck McGow in a sizzling win over Bunny Berrigan, featherweight out of Milwaukee. McGow hails from Indianapolis. This was a five-rounder.

Art Andrews, Gary, lightweight, proved too tough for Jesse Johnson, of Indianapolis, scoring a two-round knockout.

And in the six-round opener, Jimmy Guy, Detroit, 155, won a spirited contest from Cliff Williams, who seemed to have left his fight in the gym.

So that promoters and fans alike can get a line on the leading fighting contemporaries here in the Windy City and throughout the State of Illinois here is a listing of fighters, selected from

results that were determined as of their fights recorded through January eighth:

ILLINOIS BOXING RATINGS

Heavies—1, Richard Hagan; 2, Enrico Bertola; 3, Ocie Talbert; 4, John Holman; 5, Hubert Hood.

Light-heavies—1, Bob Satterfield; 2, Clinton Bacon; 3, Lewis Gray; 4, Jim Arnold; 5, Roy Callender.

Middleweights—1, Sylvester Perkins; 2, Anton Raadik; 3, Lou King; 4, Lafayette Drummond; 5, Ralph Jones.

Welters—1, Johnny Bratton; 2, Vince Foster; 3, George Sherman; 4, John La Broi; 5, Danny Womber.

Lightweights—1, Freddy Dawson; 2, Tommy Campbell; 3, Luther Rawlings; 4, Tim Dalton; 5, Eddie Lander; 6, Gene Spencer; 7, Gerald La Broi.

Featherweights—1, Harold Dade; 2, Ronald Cannon; 3, Nick Kachardus.

Bantamweights and Flyweights—None.

Marigold Gardens Arena—John (Twin) La-Broi, Gary, 142-pounder, punched out a decisive eight-round decision over aggressive Rudy Zadell, of Pittsburgh, Pa., in the featured attraction.

Terry Wagner, middleweight out of Milwaukee, won a six-round affair from James McCarthy, of County Mayo, Ireland.

Bunny Berrigan, Milwaukee featherweight, redeemed himself in a rematch with Southpaw Chuck McGow, of Indianapolis, Indiana, and won after six exciting rounds.

Gerald (Twin) LaBroi, 138 pounds, was too strong and punched out a technical knockout victory over Grady Caple of Kansas City, Mo., of a scheduled five-rounder.

And in the opener, Danny Womber, Chicago Southsider, turned out to be too elusive for Vic Leonard. Both welterweights.

By the time this item is published, it is understood that television will have had its advent in the Marigold Gardens Arena. And it is anticipated that this influx of publicising will supplement the lack of boxing space entitled by this sport in our daily newspapers. Boxing is a great sport and can be looked upon to give the unexpected thrills at every boxing show.

Luther Rawlings, elongated Southside lightweight speedster, was given a gift victory over Tim Dalton, Westside Irishman, in an exciting ten-round attraction. Rawlings fought very heady and was sharp, and after the third round maintained a fast pace. Going into the 10th heat the fight was even, when Tim connected with a vicious left-hook that put Luther down for a nine count and a decided edge in the round, and what should have been his fight.

Leo Rodak, a familiar headline figure in the featherweight ranks for over 12 years, has just returned from Memphis, Tennessee, where he held down a boxing coach's task at a boys school. Leo is interested in such work right here at home.

Eddie Marotta, hustling and bustling Cleveland featherweight, turned puncher and twice along the eight-round route floored game Gene Parker to take down a unanimous decision. Eddie almost wrote finish to Parker in the very first round; but Gene survived and came back strongly.

In a co-featured eight-round skirmish, John (Twin) LaBroi, had proceedings pretty much his own way before he annihilated Paulie Davis, St. Louis welterweight, in the fifth round—a smashing left-hook to the midriff was the deciding punch.

Brother Gerald (Twin) LaBroi took on Danny Womber once again, and again these two beak mashers went five rounds to a standstill. What makes it so unique is that in their first scuffle, Womber had an edge, but the bout was called even; this time Gerald showed to advantage, and should have received the nod. So the breaks are even. What next?

Bunny Berrigan, young Milwaukee featherweight, had too much ring savvy for Mickey Harris of Cleveland. For two rounds Mickey held his own, but the remainder of their four-rounder was all Bunny!

And in the curtain-raiser Frank (Southpaw) Merriweather, Milwaukee middleweight, took down the laurels over Robert Childress, a Chicago 151-pounder, along the four-round route.

For promoters interested in Gene Engel's fighters—Clinton Bacon, 170 pounds; Collegiate Lou King, 160 pounds, and Stan Hartman, 126-30 pounds—write or wire me at 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Ill. Phone Midway 3-5826.

So, until next month—Fights off!

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ADDITIONAL BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By TED YAMACHIKA

HONOLULU'S last fight card of the year was presented by promoter Leo Leavitt at the Civic Auditorium. In the windup fight of the evening, Philip Kim, 143¾, fighting for the first time in four months, was held to an eight-round draw by tough Bobby Burgess, 141½, of Vallejo, California. Kim's timing was off and most of the time he had his hands full trying to cope with the in-fighting tactics of his ringwise opponent.

Kim started off fast in his usual fashion and won the earlier rounds. He was especially effective in the second round when he connected with some hard left hooks, stopping Burgess in his tracks on several occasions.

However, Burgess, who had paced himself carefully, started moving in the fifth and won the last four rounds by out-punching his fast tiring foe. But for two low blows in the fifth which cost him an important point, Burgess could have emerged the victor. One of the two judges had scored a Burgess win with the referee calling the bout a draw.

In a companion of eight sessions, fast-rising Mokey Hanagami, 117½, punched out an easy win over highly touted Louis (Lucky) Langley, 118, of New York, in a dull fight. Hanagami had Langley in almost a helpless condition on no less than two accasions during the fight but was unable to put over the finisher.

Other results: Joe Jumao-as, 118, knocked out Steve Bibilone, 117½, in the third of a four-hester. Juan Efhan, 124¾, beat Jorge Sanchez, 120¼, in four. Mike Ines, 130, decisioned James Nagao, 128½, in the four-round opener.

A crowd of 2,045 fans paid $3,596.50 to witness the show.

Figures compiled by the territorial boxing commission revealed that there were 47 professional fights held in Honolulu during 1948. Attendance was 226,241 and the gross $545,474.45 as compared to the 1947 figures of 280,673 and a $619,817.35 gross.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS,

By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

LEE SALA, 160, sensational local middleweight, scored his thirty-third knockout in winning his forty-seventh consecutive professional victory on a Rooney-McGinley Club show at The Gardens.

Sala's victim was the popular Jackie Armitage, 153, and the lethal weapon was a left hook to the mid-section which landed after one minute and 53 seconds of the ninth round of the scheduled ten-round main event.

Sala toyed with his opponent throughout most of the contest patiently awaiting the opportunity which was sure to come. Midway in the ninth they tied each other up along the ropes and were separated by Referee Ernie Sesto. Suddenly it happened. A terrific left to the solar plexus and Armitage went down rolling from side to side in severe pain. As the count reached six he was on his knees but again fell face forward and rolled over to the ropes. At the completion of the count, seconds from both corners as well as the commission doctor rushed into the ring to help the injured Jackie whose mouth-piece had lodged in his throat.

Lee Sala never looked better. The match should have never been made in view of the fact that Sala is one of the outstanding middleweights and Armitage is only a better than average welterweight.

In the eight-round semi-final, Eddie Bell, 149, Canton, Ohio, a brilliant young Negro, scored a T.K.O. victory over Jack Besselman, 150, Pittsburgh, Pa., after two minutes and 20 seconds of the final round. Bell dropped Besselman with a right to the jaw and as Jack arose on unsteady legs after taking a nine count, Referee Art McGivern wisely halted the contest. Eddie Bell is a polished boxer with dynamite in both hands and he should go far as a middleweight in the next few years.

Joe Modzele, 172, New Kensington, Pa., won the unanimous verdict over Eddie Elton, 167, Akron, Ohio, in a six-round slugfest.

Richie Callura, 139, Pittsburgh, Pa., never looked better in winning the unanimous decision over the cagey Arbie Bowie, 139, Aliquippa, Pa., in another sixer.

Johnny Ward, 134, Clairton, Pa., was down for nine in the second round, but fought back savagely to gain a split decision over Charley Wright, 138, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the four-round opener.

AKRON, OHIO, BOXING NOTES

By TOMMY MAXWELL

THE past month was quiet, with but one amateur show and one professional, the latter already reported. In it two willing youngsters, Rudy Zadell and "Irish" Jimmy Saunders of Warren, Ohio, staged a real old-time slam-bang affair and for their efforts will be meeting in a return go by the time this goes to press. This time the boys meet over the 12-round route, two more than their last meeting. They are sure to pack the Armory and a sell-out is almost certain.

Speaking of Zadell, he is as pleasing a fighter as there is in the game today, and one of the busiest. He never fails to repeat in every town in which he appears. Although he just celebrated his 21st birthday this past month he has boxed the enormous sum of around 100 professional fights, despite the fact he served Uncle Sam for 18 or 20 months since turning pro. Win, lose, or draw fighting Rudy is always welcomed back in any club he appears.

Don Hale has also come up with two fine prospects in the pro ranks in Johnny Paoletti and Ronnie Delaney. Paoletti, a red-headed Italian-Irish-American, has won seven in a row and is a club fighter deluxe. Delaney, Negro welterweight, looks great. He gets his real acid test on the Zadell-Saunders card when he meets a good one in Eddie O'Neil of Detroit, Mich., over the eight-round route, the longest Delaney has been asked to travel.

Down in nearby Dover another fine prospect met an unlooked-for setback when Wally Unsold was stiffened by an unknown Richard Tea of Charleroi, Pa. Tea iced Unsold in three rounds.

Over in Youngstown, Jimmy Zill, younger brother of the late Al Zill, is trying hard to bring the fight game back. Managers wishing to contact Jimmy Zill will write him at 24 S. Hazel Street.

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NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

BOXING, which sank to a new low in Texas in 1948, is perking up and chances are good that it will again become the popular sport locally that it was in the past. There seems to be a general awakening all over to the need of developing new talent, and the people in boxing are exerting a vigorous effort to bring forth new and ambitious fighters.

Spearheading this movement is Houston, where Hugh Benbow has near completion his mammoth sports center. This will have a seating capacity of 8000 and will cost close to half a million. Mr. Benbow is also well on his way toward developing talent, and has two of his scheduled five gyms completed and it's amazing the way youngsters, anxious to learn boxing, are flocking in. Capable instructors like Joey Parks, Roy Beard and others give free instructions to all beginners.

Promoters Jimmy Erwin and Dick Griffin continue to draw well in El Paso. Erwin, who runs outdoor shows in the Juarez Bull Ring, is looking forward to a great outdoor season this coming summer. Promoter Phil Flake is still doing okay at Galveston, although the gates have fallen off somewhat.

What Texas needs most is several good promoters. There's a real opportunity for a man with the know-how in spots like San Antonio, Dallas, Ft. Worth, Austin and Beaumont, as well as several other smaller spots.

Best looking fighter to come out of the Lone Star State in many years is Bobby Dykes, sensational young San Antonio welter, who has been campaigning in Florida for the most part in recent months. He is managed by Jimmy Parks, who also has another promising youngster in Danny Stipanovich, as well as Jimmy Curl, who can really fight when he decides to train, which isn't often. El Paso also has developed several promising boys, including Jesse Fonseca and Hector Marquez, who promise to make a name for themselves this year.

Results of the month—Galveston, December 1: Eddie Bertolino added little to his prestige when his hand was raised in token of victory over Tony Mar. Other results on the card: Joe Garcia received an unpopular decision over Otilio Galvan, 6; Ted Agaipou and Jimmy DeLeon drew, 4; Willie Calcate K.O.'ed Pete Puente, 1. Morris Levige decisioned Lloyd Nelson, 4.

El Paso, December 1: David Padilla K.O.'ed Juan Herrera, 3; Jesus Becerra K.O.'ed Francisco Dozal, 1; Guadalupe Rodriguez decisioned Ignacio Godinez, 4; Raymundo Sosa beat Gregorio Romero, 4.

Dallas, December 15: James (Buddy) Baggett decisioned Alfonso Lopez, 10; Gene Smith K.O.'ed Pedro Alvarez, 3; Juan Herrera beat Don Aiken, 6; Gerado Muniz decisioned George Miller, 6.

Lew Jenkins is back and if his initial appearance is any criterion, the former lightweight champion has lost none of his famous punching power. At El Paso on December 10 he needed just three heats to dispose of Andreas Balderas, a good prospect out of Monterrey. Other results on the card: Ricardo Rivas beat Sergio Martinez, 6; Billy Henderson K.O.'ed Antonio Olivas, 6; John Crnkovich K.O.'ed Guillarmo Alvarez, 1; Jacinto Alvarez and Melchor Martinez drew (4).

The writer's address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO
By ED HACKLEY

PAT THURKETTLE'S Sports Club gave up the December date it had paid for and so Toledo had no action for December. Goldberg had a couple of good cards set, but had to stop and reorganize after being shoved out of the arena by Thurkettle.

However, January has two shows slated, one by each club. Thurkettle's outfit going with Archie Moore and the Alabama Kid and Goldberg busy lining up a supporting card for a Joe Louis exhibition in the Auditorium. Goldberg plans two tens to go with the exhibition between Louis and Art Swiden. Thurkettle has three more dates to go in the arena, but the continuing slim houses are very likely to force him out of business before the dates are fulfilled. His gates in the new arena have fallen from a high of around $12,000 to takes of a little better than $2000, and all indications are that he is going to rapidly accelerate his downward pace. Thurkettle is not rectifying any of his mistakes, and that is fatal in these times when a rapidly shrinking consumer dollar has tightened up the fight business.

Goldberg, on the other hand, while not having done too well with his first Auditorium show, gives every indication that he is going to develop into a going promoter, even under adverse circumstances.

Walt Evans, who for a while looked like the boy for top bouts here, first developed into a headache for his manager, then for everyone concerned with him. After signing for a fight in Detroit's Arcadia, he took a fight in Rochester the night before, and failed to show in Detroit. All this with no notice to anyone. And, as is usual in these cases, the lack of stability also reflected itself in his boxing, for he lost in Rochester to a boy he should have beaten.

The need for a local draw here is acute. Good unattached fighters would do well to contact the writer, Ed Hackley, 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo 2, Ohio.

EIRE NEWS
By FINBAR BARRY

PADDY DOWDALL, the Eire lightweight champion, lost a very close decision to Jack Marshall of Glasgow over eight sessions.

At the middleweight limit Jimmy Ingle, Dublin, was declared victor over Bill Jackson of Jamaica, when the latter was ruled out in round 5 for butting.

Danny Nagle, the 126 pound Cork battler, won on points over eight rounds from Tommy Lennon of Northampton. Danny fought splendidly against the highly-rated Lennon.

Ex-Irish amateur featherweight champion Jimmy Murray, of Cork, lost his first contest as a professional to Mickey Forrester.

Sean Murphy, Cork, outpointed Paddy O'Brien in a real toe-to-toe battle at 126 pounds.

Tommy O'Connor, 160, Cork, was outpointed over eight rounds by Ron Pudney, 164, Croydon. O'Connor fought a magnificent battle, but could not withstand his opponent's body-punching.

In the bantamweight division, Charlie Brown, Belfast, kayoed Joe "Boy" Collins, Dublin, in the second round.

The Cork featherweight, Danny Nagle, was decisioned by Ronnie Taylor of Horwich over eight heats. Nagle's pluck—he was twice knocked out of the ring—earned him much applause.

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NEBRASKA BOXING
By FLOYD HAYES

OMAHA was without a boxing card during the past month but Vince Foster, 148½, Omaha (Nebraska state welterweight champion), made his debut in Madison Square Garden in a semi-final bout to the Tommy Yarosz-Jake LaMotta fight. Vince carried off an eight-round decision over Nick Mistovich, 149, Youngstown, O. Foster made quite a hit with the New York fight followers and sports scribes. They liked his action-packed style of fighting and his hard punching ability, backed up by his fighting heart. Foster found quite a rugged boy in Nick Mistovich and received a cut above his left eye in the third round and with blood streaming down his face he battled the route to take the eight-round decision. Referee Joseph gave Foster a 6-2 edge in rounds. Judge Jack Gordon gave Foster all eight rounds and Judge Jack Sullivan voted it 7-1 in favor of Foster.

Fight announcer Bill Corum had this to say of Foster: "One of the brighter spots on the card was a fightin' and feudin' and punchin' welterweight out of Omaha, Neb., named Vince Foster. Vince is vindictive, vicious and hard to vanquish. Plus which he can 'atom' with either hand and walks, talks, looks and acts like a fighter." Corum then went on to nickname Foster the "Ak-Sar-Ben Bulldog" (Ak-Sar-Ben is Nebraska spelled backwards and is a civic organization in Omaha).

After the grand showing made by Foster in the Garden, I decided that it was due time that Foster was recognized as the Nebraska state welterweight champion and penned a note to the Nebraska Boxing Commissioner, Charles N. Moon, to that effect. Mr. Moon wrote me a letter stating, "I have no objection to Foster being referred to as the welterweight champ of the state." Hereafter, Foster will be referred to as the Nebraska state champ until some other Cornhusker who can make the weight limit can prove himself a better man than Vince.

SHORT JABS—Omaha's Joey Hartfield will be a strict believer in going through the training chores hereafter. After a long absence from the gym, Hartfield signed for a fight against Kenny (Red) Barton of Arkansas City, Kan., on a Topeka, Kan., card. Barton scored a sixth round kayo, the second kayo suffered by Hartfield in a record of 46 professional fights. Buzz Brown chalked up a second-round kayo over Hartfield in 1945 . . . . At this time we want to thank all the boxing fans and fighters for the many greeting cards we received . . . . The great referee tolled the final ten count over a boxer who fought in this part of the country from 1908 to 1918. Eddie Gillen died at 63 years of age. He fought as a lightweight in Omaha and in California.

The amateur boxing teams in the state are very busy rounding into shape for the Golden Gloves tourney sponsored by the Omaha *World-Herald*.

Joe Danos, the belting blond from Denver, Colo., and his manager, Champ Thomas, are back in town after a successful invasion of the Troy, N. Y., and Miami rings . . . . To the many fans who write me asking for the address of Milio Miletti (the pride of the House of Salerno in years gone by). He operates a cigar store at 4611 Mission Street, San Francisco, Calif. . . . To Tom Prole, Rio De Janeiro, Brazil, and Mark Rathbone, Durban, Natal, South Africa: Thanks for your letters. You will be hearing from me soon . . . . To Frank Costa, New Rochelle, N. Y.: Ace Hudkins, the old "Nebraska Wildcat," is living in Los Angeles, Calif. Maybe the California correspondent can give you his address.

Get your boxing news into my hands by the second of the month. The writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Neb.

FROM LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY
By JOE FRENCH

PROMOTER Bill McNulty presented a card at the Armory headlined by two ten-rounders.

Sid Peaks, big local heavyweight, was featured in the first ten and won the verdict over rugged Hubert Hood, Chicago Negro veteran. The fight was rather slow in spots due to the style employed by Hood, a short, stocky rough-house fighter. Peaks was unable to get enough clean shots at Hood to score a K.O. due to frequent holding and wrestling tactics on the part of Hood. The decision went to Peaks mainly due to Sid being the aggressor most of the way, while Hood lost a couple of rounds due to hitting on the break and fighting after the bell.

The second ten-round feature made a hit with the crowd and was full of action all the way as Bill Davis, strong light-heavy puncher from Indianapolis, offered stiff opposition for Willie Johnson, Louisville left-hook artist. Both boys battled on even terms in the early rounds, but Johnson's superior speed and boxing ability paid off near the end of the contest with Willie being awarded the decision.

In a six-rounder, Bob O'Bannon, local light-heavy, was given the nod over Frank Majors of Detroit in a none too interesting match. One of the best scraps on the card saw speedy Gene Parker, Indianapolis lightweight, score over tough Doug Medley of Louisville. Medley put up a stubborn, aggressive battle, but Parker's speed with his hands and feet proved too much. The opener, scheduled for four rounds, established a record for quick knockouts in these parts, at least in recent years, when Jerry Dwain, a southern welter, who has been boxing in Florida rings, dropped Sol Lewis of Louisville for the count in 32 seconds of the first round. Dwain nailed Lewis with two well-timed wallops and the handlers of Lewis had to work over him for some time before he could regain his feet.

The Louisville Police Department plans to stage an all-star pro boxing card in the near future. The show will be a benefit affair and the committee in charge of the promotion hope to book ex-featherweight king, Willie Pep, in the feature.

Louisville has a couple of prospects who have come to the front on recent cards. Willie Johnson, greatly improved Negro middleweight, managed by Herman Netter, stands out as the best attraction at the present time in the middleweight class. Among his best wins are victories over Mickey Janeski, Bennie Droll and Bill Davis, plus a ten-round draw with the capable Joe Green, who has a win over seasoned Dave Clark. Another good local puncher with future promise is Doug Medley, crowd-pleasing lightweight puncher, managed by Reece Watson. Medley was outpointed by Gene Parker, the Indianapolis comer, on the last local card, but is still a youngster who has the time to polish up his ring ability and get ahead. Manager Reece Watson informs us Medley sports a record of 30 wins out of 33 pro starts.

Buck Mathias of Fort Wayne, Indiana, reports that the game is picking up in that city where Mathias is making the matches for the St. Joe A.C. . . . Freddie Eiler, who operates Louisville's only gym for pro fighters, is building up a large string of boys of all weights.

The Kentucky Golden Gloves tourney starts in January and a record breaking entry list is expected. . . . Lee Hammond is in the matchmaker's seat at Dayton, Ohio, and informs us he wants to book Sid Peaks, Louisville heavy, against the veteran Alabama Kid.

The writer is booking Willie Johnson, flashy Negro middleweight handled by Herman Netter, and out of town promoters may secure his services by contacting this writer at 1009 French St., Jeffersonville, Indiana.

Fight news for this column should be mailed to this address by the first of each month.

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CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

By LESS HUFFMAN

THE Akron promoters, Bob Heath and Johnny Hanison, played to a full house for the second time last month, and the fans went home well pleased. The top fight of ten rounds between Lee Q. Murray and McKinley English of Detroit did not last long. It also broke the myth that English was a Giant Killer. Until that fight, several good heavyweights had refused to meet the Detroiter as they were under the impression that he was a pretty stiff pumpkin. However, it took Q. Murray just two rounds to prove the contrary.

The other ten-round scrap was a Donnybrook between Rudy Zadell of Akron, Ohio, and Jimmy Saunders, the fignter with a million managers, two willing welterweights who just tossed punches all the time. The fight was given to Saunders.

Dave Marsh, Rubber City lightweight, won via the K.O. route in the third heat over Eddie Brant, a portsider from Dayton.

Art Foster was the latest victim of Ronnie Delaney in a welterweight scrap. He was stopped in the third.

Johnny Paoletti, Akron welterweight, was forced to go at top speed to beat Vladimer (Frankie Ivon) of Columbus, Ohio, in four tough heats. It was a good fight all the way.

Buck Mathias, matchmaker for the St. Joe Club at Fort Wayne, Ind., is going to promote every other week. Good talent should get in touch with Old Buck at 1417 Washington Blvd., Fort Wayne, Ind. A good fellow to deal with.

Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio, lightweight, will be on the side lines for three months due to a broken jaw.

The Joe Louis vs. Oakland Billy Smith exhibition did not click at the gate. The fans paid $10,000 at Cincinnati on November 29.

Eddie Higgins has a consistent winner in his welterweight, Sugar Costner.

Eddie Bell of Canton, under the guiding eye of Lew Muscat, looks like the best prospect of the month in Ohio. Bell is a welterweight.

Walter Gassaway, better known as Battling Jocko Walters, who several years ago met some of the best middleweights in his home town, Springfield, Ohio, has decided to try his ability as a matchmaker.

Harry Lewis, light-heavyweight, who was fighting out of Toledo, is now back in his home town, Springfield.

Baby Armstrong, a good-looking bantamweight, is handed by Lee Hammond at Dayton. He is a crowd pleaser.

Peru, Indiana, is the latest town to start boxing shows.

The 20th Century Sporting Club added another big white heavyweight to its roster, when Big Bill Wright, six feet, two inches, and weighing 185 pounds, signed with that organization.

Norman Horton, good-looking Dayton middleweight, who has been going good in the East, has decided to move back in Dayton and take over the top spots on the winter shows, now being planned by the Gem City promoters. Horton, always a crowd pleaser, on his last trip to his home town was given the unanimous decision over the Blond Bomber.

Joe Sekera, former heavyweight from Dayton, is now on the Pacific Coast with several good fighters.

The following results are of fighters from Ohio in the past few weeks: Proctor Heinhold, Akron, featherweight, lost the duke to Glen Flanagan in ten heats at Minneapolis. On the same show Pedro Juarez of Cleveland lost via the K.O. route to Del Flanagan in two rounds. Harold (Baby Face) Jones of Detroit won a ten-round decision from Rudy Zadell of Akron at Chicago, Ill. Del Flanagan defeated Charles Baxter of Cincinnati at St. Louis.

Johnny Courtright, Dayton middleweight, dropped the duke to Joe Sgro, Indianapolis's slugging middleweight, in eight rounds. Sgro is the champion of Indiana.

Dee Mantia, Dayton, Ohio, fight promoter, staged one of his best shows, yet lost because Christmas was too close. Norman Horton of Dayton, Ohio, but now fighting out of New York, and Jimmy Welsh, headlined the bill. When Horton's hand was held up after the ten stirring heats the fans gave the boys who judged the fight razzberries by the bushel, as the worst Welsh should have received was a draw. Many thought he had won with plenty to spare. The semi-final between Baby Armstrong, a gorilla-built little bantamweight from Dayton, and Joe Leta, a willing mixer from Cincinnati, was a crowd-pleaser. The boys tore right in from the first bell. Leta was stopped in the fourth.

Bob Roberts of Indianapolis and Charley Scott of Cincinnati, a pair of willing lightweights, gave the fans a six-bell scrap, everything admissible, with neither fighter giving ground. The fight was awarded to Roberts. Scott was penalized two rounds. In another scrap between Dan Pinto and Dale Boggs, welterweights, Boggs won.

In the opening four-rounder between two good lightweights, Chuck McGow of Indianapolis beat Pee Wee Watson of Dayton.

Several of the leading fight fans of this city (Columbus) journeyed to Cleveland, Ohio, for the Jimmy Bivins vs. Joey Maxim and Sandy Saddler vs. Eddie Giosa and came back very much impressed with all four of the main-go fighters. Maxim won over Bivins in ten heats and Saddler won via the K.O. route over Giosa in the second heat. Pete Mead of Grand Rapids won easily over Irish Mickey Doyle of Cleveland in ten. Reuben Jones of Norfolk won in a rough scrap over Anton Raadik of Chicago in ten rounds. Paul Brooks of Cleveland won in three over Bob LaLonde of Detroit. Steve King of Brooklyn won in five heats over Ricky Ronci of Youngstown in a pleasing fight. They are heavyweights. The fights were staged by the Cleveland News Xmas Fund Charity for the Cleveland poor. 11,164 fans paid $65,062.

Eddie Higgins, the roving fight manager, is now working out of Detroit. He has a stable of popular fighters.

Earl Kehm, featherweight from Niles, Ohio, is now making his home in Columbus and can be booked through the 20th Century Sporting Club.

Eddie Schott, one of the best heavyweights developed in Ohio, has left New York for a comeback. He will be booked through the writer.

Doyle Upchurch, Muncie, Ind., lightweight, is making matches for the Muncie club.

Harry Hartman, Cincinnati fight promoter, is angling for a Billy Conn vs. the Alabama Kid scrap.

The girl wrestlers are packing them in every spot within a hundred miles of Columbus.

Henry Johnson, who just moved East from Seattle, is now fighting out of Columbus. He is a heavyweight.

Buck Mathias, matchmaker for the St. Joe Boxing Club at Fort Wayne, Ind., gave the fight fans of that city a great boxing show when he booked Wild Willie Russell and Eddie O'Neil of Detroit. Russell spotted his man eight pounds while dropping the duke to the Detroit clouter.

The semi-final of eight rounds between Jimmy Welsh of Columbus, Ohio, and Jimmy Guy of Detroit, a pair of willing middleweight sluggers, went to Welsh by a unanimous decision.

Chet Harter of Fort Wayne had little trouble in disposing of Rudy Thomas in the third heat by a T.K.O.

Joe Dennis, Fort Wayne's up-and-coming featherweight, stopped Billy Todd of Columbus in the fourth heat. It was a nip-and-tuck scrap all the way.

Frankie Jarr and Pete LaCross, former fighters, refereed and judged the bouts. The fight, staged by the St. Joe Club and sponsored by the Fort Wayne Lions Club, was a dandy all the way. Willie Russell is Ohio's lightweight champ.

The Quality Club at Columbus is now planning to stage some middleweight shows. Columbus has three top-flight middleweights, Jimmy Welsh, Johnny Tucker and Bill Harrington.

The wrestling show that was staged by Al Haft for the benefit of the Adopt a Family Charity Fund, staged by the Columbus "Citizen," went over big. Columbus is to have a big new arena.

As the old year rang out, the boys in the Ohio Penitentiary had a lot of outstanding name fighters drop in to their arena and show their wares to the inmates.

After the Quality Club had to change its main go three times in two weeks for the New Year's afternoon boxing show, they finally came up at the last minute with Big Boy Brown getting the call to meet the ever-popular Alabama Kid in the ten-round scrap. After ten good, fast rounds "The Bam" was given the nod.

Bad Boy Woodward, who is rough enough for any of them, spotted Lee Harris of Windsor ten pounds and fought him hard all the way, but Harris carried too many guns and was given the nod in six rough rounds.

Johnny Tucker, who was the best amateur fighter in Central Ohio, fell before Jimmy Welsh in the third heat by a K.O.

Bobby Thompson, Columbus lightweight, was given the nod over Sparky Doran of Toronto in four fast heats. Dan Pinto, local middleweight, checked up a victory over Joe Slaley in four rounds. The show drew a good gathering and the year was started out on the right foot.

Get your notes in to me by the first of the month. For information write to Less Huffman, P. O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio.

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BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By CHESTER NORTON

JACKIE TURNER made up in part what he lost in his fight with Mike Bernal. He was paired with Jerry Strutz of Portland in the top half of a double main event and looked much better than he did against Bernal. The fight itself was not a particularly interesting event and although Turner only managed a draw, I feel he should have been awarded an eight-round decision. Two officials voted in favor of the draw, while the referee had Turner slightly in the lead. Strutz didn't utilize his talent to the best advantage and appeared bewildered by Turner's jumping tactics until the seventh round when he began to carry the fight.

The bottom half of the main event had Vancouver's fast rising young bantamweight, Stan Almond going with Duane Emond in a scheduled eight-round bout. Almond looked very sharp in chopping the taller Emond down to his size and finally applying the crusher in the sixth. Emond showed considerable ability to assimilate punishment as he took a terrific pounding to the body before dropping under a barrage of blows. It was clear to all fans present that he would be unable to arise to face further onslaught from his hard-hitting opponent. When Emond finally left the ring he was given a great ovation for his game stand.

The semi-windup of six rounds was the dullest bout on the card and still had sufficient action to satisfy the fans. Matt Jackson, who faced Billy Corbett showed little inclination to fight and felt much safer either on his bicycle or holding Corbett tightly. The only times he elected to mix it he found himself shaken up by Corbett's heavy artillery. Corbett scored the only knockdown, in the second round, but was unable to follow up his advantage.

Bill Brenner continued his winning ways in the monied ranks by K.O.ing Curly Froreich. Froreich was down four times in the second round before Referee Dave Brown halted the unequal contest. The opener also ended in a second round K.O. with Gordon Savage on the receiving end and Neil McDonald delivering said K.O. It was a free swinging affair with no advantage on either side till the finish. The card was not one of Principe's best but it will certainly stand up against many others that have been presented in Vancouver.

The aspect of a title fight brought the fans out from hiding and gave Al Principe one of his best houses to date. The principals were Roddy MacDonald of Edmonton and Roy Wouters and the title at stake was the middleweight championship of Western Canada.

I still feel that until this fight took place there was no champion in this division, but that aspect has now been cleared with the meeting of Wouters and MacDonald. Wouters apparently piled up enough points in the earlier rounds to be awarded the twelve-round decision, but he certainly knew he had been in a fight. In fact Wouters was more tired at the end than your correspondent has ever seen him even when he was beaten by Mel Brown. Throughout the final two rounds MacDonald definitely looked the stronger of the two. There have been few fights in this city that have been as good and I am sure that all fans that turned out that evening did not regret being there. It was the old story of a fighter against a boxer and that always makes a natural.

A very unimpressive Joey Ortega fought Eddie Helm in the eight-round semi-windup and was lucky enough to go back home with a draw. In the opinion of most fans the fight should have been given to Helm on all counts. He was more aggressive, punched more effectively and more often and stood out as the better boxer. One can never tell what goes on in the minds of judges.

Jimmy Langston was handed a tough assignment for his first professional fight in Sgt. Dick Evans. Evans appeared to have plenty of experience and thoroughly outboxed Jimmy until his whiskers got in the way of one of Langston's heavy rights. He managed to get up after the first knockdown and boxed his way out of trouble until Jimmy caught him again. The referee stopped the contest to avoid any mishaps. Al Tracy scored an unimpressive win over Ken Kaas in four rounds and Gordon Gray did the same with Chuck Lyons.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By DON HAMILL

THE boxing game has been hit hard in the past few months. One by one the clubs have folded up or turned to semi-pro boxing. New Haven and Danbury are the only two clubs in the state that operated in the black for the month. George Sheppard, who is doing a bang-up job with the New Haven club, introduced Joe Louis and Jack Dempsey to the New Haven fans. Pete Montesi has been holding his own in Danbury where he stages semi-pro shows headed by a six round professional bout.

New Haven Arena—Joe Louis, 220, world's heavyweight champion from Detroit, Mich., boxed a four round exhibition with Bernie Reynolds, 180, Fairfield, New England heavyweight champion. The Brown Bomber weighing the heaviest of his career was slow and fat but he did prove much too fast with his dukes for Reynolds. The Bomber hit Reynolds at will with a fast left jab and continually kept him off balance. The rounds were of two-minutes duration apiece. The referee was Danny Buckley, veteran Connecticut third-man, who announced his retirement. Buckley is 71 years young.

Eddie Compo, 130, New Haven, was held to a draw by Eduardo Carasco, 131, Peru, in the top eight rounder. Compo appeared to have had a slight edge but he made the mistake of trying to slug it out with the two-fisted South American. Dino Bleta, 134, Canton, O., won going away in his eight rounder with Alberto Rivera, 126, Venezuela. The upset of the night came when Marcel LaChappelle, 130, Montreal, scored a one round knockout over Jimmy Hegeman, 134, New York. The show was witnessed by approximately 5,000 fans.

Hartford Auditorium—Charley Williams, 148, Newark, N. J., belted out Leon Gabriel, 152, Atlantic City, N. J., in the eighth round of a slated ten round main event. Gabriel filled in as a sub for Henry Jordan, who was laid low with a cold. Williams boxed the ears off Gabriel, dropping him three times, once in the sixth, again in the seventh, and for the final time in the eighth. Referee Jimmy Peters of Torrington handled the show.

Billy Patterson, 150, Long Island City, surprised by knocking out tough Billy Kearns, 148, Wethersfield, in the fifth round. Kenny Adams, 118, Norwich, was unimpressive in knocking out Billy Vansickle, 118½, New York, in the fourth round. In another scheduled six spot, Coleman White, 170, Cleveland, quit cold between the third and fourth rounds to Ray Byron, 163, Long Island City. A meager crowd of 407 contributed to a gross gate of $656.50.

Bridgeport Armory—George Dunn, 130, Hartford, won a clear cut ten round decision over Teddy (Red Top) Davis, 132, New York. The bout failed to thrill the 354 rain-soaked cash customers who paid $606 to see the methodical Dunn pile up points in just that manner. Referee Eddie Moore saw Dunn ahead in four heats, Davis only one, and called the remaining five even.

Jimmy Beau, 154, Norwalk, halted Fairest Norman, 158, New York, in the second round of the eight round semi-final. A right to the chin put Norman so far out of commission that Referee Moore wisely called a halt. Bobby Dixon, 144, Atlantic City, stopped Buddy Palmer, 144, Norwalk, in the fourth round of a sixer.

Hartford Auditorium—Timothy (Buddy) Hayes, 130, Boston, slapped out a ten round decision over Jay (Eddie) White, 133, New York Negro, in a pleasing bout. Hayes employed a fast left hook which he threw to both the head and body to pile up points. Referee Billy Taylor of Hartford gave Hayes eight rounds, called one even, and gave one round, the fifth, to White.

Andy Bishop, 129, Fall River, took the eight round semi-final from Young Junior, 133, Springfield, Mass. Mike Gillo, 155, New Haven, won in the fourth round when Referee Taylor disqualified Harry Alle, 152, Boston, for not trying. In the opening six rounder, Lenny Trader, 154, New Haven, stopped game Tommy Mack, 150, Springfield, in the fourth round. The payees numbered 460 with a gross gate of $646.40.

Danbury Armory—Buddy Palmer, 145, Norwalk, scored a one-round knockout over Johnny (Strawberry) Hines, 143, Stamford, in the main event of six rounds. Referee Pinky Morris of Bridgeport handled the show which was witnessed by about 500 people.

Bridgeport Armory—Sandy Saddler, 126½, New York, made his first appearance in the ring as featherweight champion of the world when he belted out Tomas Beato, 129, Santo Domingo, in the second round of a scheduled ten rounder. Beato was dropped three times in the first round, each time from left hooks. In the second, Beato was dropped again during an exchange. Upon arising Beato tore into the champ. During the exchange that followed Saddler scored with a crushing left that broke Beato's nose badly.

Jimmy Beau, 154, Norwalk, won the decision in a torrid eight rounder with Teddy Prichett, 151, New York. Marion Marino, 145, Ozone Park, N. Y., won the duke in a slam-bang six rounder over Rocky Dixon, 146, Atlanta, Ga. Tommy Bazzano, 147, Middletown, proved his mastery over Billy Morris, 145, Torrington, in another six rounder. Ray Reid, 133, Hartford, turned pro with a one round knockout over Lou Mola, 130, Norwalk.

A crowd of 1,128 fans paid $2,676 to see the new featherweight champ.

New Haven Arena—Bernie Reynolds, 181, Fairfield, scored a decisive ten round decision over Leo Matriciani, 204, Baltimore, Md., to erase his month old defeat. Matriciani left the ring with serious cuts under both eyes. Although he had been badly shaken up the sharp-shooting Reynolds had failed to upset him.

Mel Neary, 180, Philadelphia, scored a one-round knockout over Georgie Knox, 130, Newark, N. J. Knox collapsed and did not regain consciousness until he had been admitted to the New Haven Hospital. He was released the following day. In a six rounder, Billy Lee, 146, Englewood, N. J., proved too experienced for Tommy Bazzano, 147, Middletown, and copped the duke.

The show was witnessed by some 2,500 fans. And Jack Dempsey was a guest referee.

Danbury Armory—Les Irwin, 198, Toronto, climbed to his feet following a sixth round knockdown to stave off the kayo attempts of Claude McClintock, 186, Bridgeport, and to win their six rounder. A crowd of 475 fans saw the show which was handled by Referee Red Moffett of Devon. This was Pete Montesi's fourth show of the season. Montesi, a hero of World War II, is doing a swell job and developing some excellent semi-pros.

Here and There Around the State—The many Connecticut friends of Jack Delaney, former light-heavyweight champion and formerly of Bridgeport, were grieved to learn of his death at his Katonah, N. Y., home . . . Irish Eddie Brink, former boxer from Scranton, Pa., and now making his home in Hartford, was involved in a slight airplane crash. The light plane in which he was a passenger made an unscheduled landing in a treetop near the Trenton, N. J., airport. Brink was uninjured despite having to drop 20 feet to the ground . . . Buddy Palmer, promising Norwalk welterweight, announced his retirement from the ring following his knockout of Strawberry Hines to become a Methodist missionary . . . Former featherweight champion Willie Pep has been basking in the Florida sunshine. He is now back in Hartford hard at work in an effort to regain his highly prized title . . . This writer's address is Don Hamill, 867 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn. So long, until next month.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By SPIKE McCARTHY

MRS. JIMMY POTTS, the wife of Minneapolis's leading gymnasium operator, has been running the gym by herself since the illness of her husband. She has the cleanest, most modern up-to-date gym in this part of the Northwest.

At the Minneapolis Auditorium, December 2, Promoter Tony Stecher unveiled the Northwest's Golden Boy in his first professional bout when he presented Vince Donnelly, the big handsome, likeable Irish heavyweight here against Don Jackson, a sad-faced Negro heavyweight battler from Milwaukee, Wisconsin. The Beer City youth who had boxed the fast stepping, hard punching Donnelly twice as an amateur, proved no match for his foe who administered a bad pasting, dropping him three times before administering the coup de grace in the fourth round.

In the semi-windup bout, Jesse (Topper) Underwood, of Huntington, West Virginia, and Bobby (Bad Boy) Carew, from Des Moines, Iowa, stole the show with their slam-bang battle. Underwood substituted for Del Flanagan, The St. Paul lightweight who had the flu, and the West Virginian made a terrific hit.

Jerry Slavin, 150, from Hopkins, Minnesota, made short work of curly-haired Jimmy Carroll, 150, from Detroit, by whacking him out in the first heat.

Eddie Lacy, from Minneapolis, defeated Ciro Montalvo, of Detroit, in a rough four rounder. The boys are featherweights. In the six round bouts, Baby Boy Walcott, 175, from St. Paul and Franklin Klobucar, a rough Croatian battler from Chicago's South Side, drew, while Curt Kennedy, 179, defeated Len Marshall, Detroit, Michigan, Negro battler, in six.

Chuck Van Avery, the sharp looking, clean cut, St. Paul car salesman, has taken over the managerial reins of Lulu Williams, the former Kansas City featherweight.

Looking pale and peaked and fighting his usual rough-house style of battling, Jackie Graves, the Austin Dynamiter, defeated Proctor Heinhold, the tough Choctaw Indian battler from out of Oklahoma City, in the ten round main event. At Austin, Minn., Jackie dropped Proctor in the second round for a nine count. Promoter Harry Strong of Austin came up with one of the best all around cards that it has ever been the pleasure of this writer to see here.

In the semi-windup, Bob Morelli, handsome Irish-Italian middleweight from St. Paul, spotted Jackie Burke, Grand Rapids, Minn., ten pounds. He dropped Burke for a nine count in the third and hurt him again throughout the bout only to have the referee call it a draw in six.

In another six rounder, Lulu Williams, Kansas City featherweight, now living in Minneapolis, defeated Reggie Martina, of Huntington, West Virginia, in a bout that sizzled with hair raising action.

Jerry Slavin, of Hopkins, Minn., who is a throwback to the fighters of the past with his feinting and slipping of punches, defeated the good looking college kid, Bob Rossie, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in a thrill-packed four rounder, while in the opener, Booker T. Ellis, St. Paul's very capable welterweight, outpointed Freddie Bernhardt, of Akron, Ohio, in four rounds.

Joseph C. Colbert, the younger brother of Promoter Billy, died recently at Rochester, Minn. Joe, who was in his 44th year, was in the retail meat business in Minneapolis. He was ill a little over two months.

Sammy Gollop, the former Duluth featherweight, has opened up a gymnasium in Duluth, Minn., and is busy training a team for the big Golden Gloves tournament at the Minneapolis Auditorium.

Glen Flanagan, St. Paul's fast, well conditioned young featherweight, took a step upwards when he gave Chillin' Charley Riley, St. Louis's little Negro belter, a neat going over in the ten round main event of Promoter Billy Colbert's pre-Christmas boxing card at the St. Paul Auditorium. One of the judges called the bout a draw and the other two were unanimous in calling the turn in favor of Glen. I thought Glen won eight rounds. The St. Louis puncher accused the referee, Jack Gibbons, of favoring Flanagan but Riley was whipped fairly by the St. Paulite. It was just a case of the boxer outpointing the puncher all through the fight.

In the semi-windup, Bob Morelli, 151, from St. Paul, stiffened the Iowa Bricklayer, Clyde Anderson, 155, from Waterloo, in 1:25. Morelli has plenty of color, and is another one who will be headlining here before long.

In the six round special event, Eddie Lander, the Chicago Jewish lightweight, gave Dick (Muscles) Bighley, of St. Paul, a neat going over in a rough entertaining bout, while in another sixer, blond Jimmy Sheets, from Kokomo, Indiana, got a draw in his brawl with St. Paul's powerful punching light-heavyweight, Baby Boy Walcott.

In the four round opener, Tiger Ted Weems, Chicago's all out tap dancer, lost the duke to St. Paul's Booker T. Ellis.

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LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDDIE BECK

IN Rhode Island, the month of December happily saw Danny Martin, Newark middleweight, who was seriously injured in a bout with Tommy Bell, leave the hospital for home once again in full health. Danny is a very much respected and well-liked young man around Rhode Island as was evidenced by the successful benefit smoker arranged in his behalf and presented on December 1. Danny was presented with a check for over $2000. Tippy Larkin, Archie DiVino, Jimmy Corti, Ralph Zannelli, Steve Marcello, Frankie Abrams and many others took part in the program, which was staged at the nostalgic Marieville Gardens, scene of many glorious ring battles of days gone by. Young Montreal, sensational battler of yesterday, was one of the referees. The whole affair was headed by Referee "Sharkey" Buonano.

Eduardo Carrasco, heralded as the Peruvian lightweight champion, appeared at Providence, where he fought Freddie Russo of Rahway, N. J., in a roundhouse swinging, pier eight brawl. Carrasco is under the aegis of Charlie Johnson, Sandy Saddler's manager. He was picked up on one of the South American tours taken by the featherweight champ. Carrasco is a brawler from the word go. Russo won easily.

Chuck Taylor, a very busy welterweight, took on Frankie Abrams of Pontiac, Mich., and outpointed him easily. Taylor proved that he is still a tough man to fight. The Galitzen, Pa., welter, whaled away with an inside right-hand uppercut that had Abrams baffled all the way through the ten-round route. That right hand alone could have won the fight.

Jackie Weber, New England lightweight champion, fought a comeback with Jimmy Corti of Trenton, N. J. Corti had previously beaten Weber on a unanimous decision. Trenton Jimmy was completely unheralded and unheard of in these parts until that late November startler when he floored the canny Weber three times with a powerful right hand to the jaw. A return was a natural and Weber turned the tables and took a unanimous decision of his own. Corti was after a kayo, and Weber stuck to boxing. The New England titlist won this one on superior boxing skill. Angelo Pucci told this writer after the fight that Corti had reinjured his right hand in the third round. He hurt it originally in the first fight. A third go is expected in February.

Leo Bradley announced this month that he has taken over the ring fortunes of lightweight Joey Angelo, who holds two wins over Jackie Weber in three fights. Angelo beat Hermie Freeman of Maine easily the week before Freeman met Willie Pep in Boston. Angelo is calling for a title match with Weber for February or March.

Steve Marcello, fast-rising Providence lightweight prospect, injured his hand and will be out for about a month.

George Araujo is a good featherweight even though he is still going to high school. He fought a terrific three rounds with the much-experienced Archie DiVino at the Danny Martin benefit smoker. It was scheduled as an exhibition, but broke out into a battle royal with Araujo easily holding his own with DiVino.

Stepping out of Rhode Island for the moment, Rocky Marciano, the Brockton Basher, suffered a broken hand in Philadelphia this month as he boxed on the Joe Louis-Arturo Godoy exhibition card. Marciano had his man down six times in the first round and broke a hand doing it. The fight was stopped with the Rock getting a T.K.O. win. He has fought all his fights except two in Providence. Marciano too, has been named a RING prospect of the month in the heavyweight division. He has a thunderous punch with either hand, and although Bob Fitzsimmons knocked a lion cold with his fist, boxing fans who have followed the Rock, believe he could do as much. What a punch! He knocked Patrick Red Connelly cold with one punch in Providence. The fight went 37 seconds of the first round.

Jackie Lovatt, Providence battler, returned to the ring after an absence of seven months. He fought Tiger Ted Brasley of Maine at the Fall River Casino this month. He knocked Brasley out, breaking a rib, in 2:50 of the second round. Two weeks later Lovatt returned to Fall River to meet the highly-touted Jose Contreras of Fall River, who in his previous two times out had beaten Bobby Zollo and Al Red Priest. Lovatt won a unanimous decision. He made the fight all the way and looks like a good addition to the local fistic scene.

Larry McManus of Coventry, R. I., announced that he is now the manager of Doug Ratford, two-time winner over Kid Gavilan. Ratford will be welcomed with open arms to add to the welterweight talent around New England. Ratford beat Ike Jenkins in ten in his initial showing in New England.

Rhode Island's wonderful commissioner, "Tony" Petronella, was in a remembering mood the other night and related the classic of the ring which occurred back in 1940 or '41 when he was managing Larry Bolvin, fifth ranking featherweight at the time. Tony arranged for Bolvin to meet Jackie Harris at Fall River in a match that figured to be not too tough. That was the now historic battle, in which during the five and one-half rounds it went, saw no less than 26 knockdowns. Both boys looked like they were on an elevator. The timekeeper fainted in the excitement and Puggy O'Brian, the referee, still wakes up with nightmares. Bolvin won after hauling himself to his feet long enough to be declared the winner. Then down again. Some fun! That's all for now. See you next month. A very happy New Year from Little Rhody.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES

By SAM PORCELLI

JOHNNY FLYNN won his eleventh fight out of his last twelve by outpointing Ted Lowry of New Bedford, Mass. Flynn was too big and strong for Lowry. In the semi-final, Ross Virgo of Rochester, at 144, won his sixth straight when he kayoed Tommy Spencer, 147, of Nova Scotia, in 3. Billy Borne, 153, Lincoln Park, Mich., outpointed Rolly Johns, 146, Albany, in 6. Johnny Swanson, 176, Rochester, won a hard fought six rounder from Eddie Wilson, 171, Baltimore, in another good battle. Tony DePolino, 146, Buffalo, defeated Chuck O'Mara, 145, Rochester, in six. In the opening four, Red Pierce, 196, Buffalo, kayoed Matt Ferrentino of Buffalo in 1. The house grossed $8945. The fight was held at the Memorial Auditorium in Buffalo.

Eddie Marotta, 127, of Cleveland, and Vic Eisen, 122, of Buffalo, fought one of the best fights seen in Rochester in some time. After eight rounds of slam-banging the officials gave it to Marotta. In another eight rounder, Columbus Lowman, 152, Buffalo, won by a TKO over Tommy Spencer, 149, Nova Scotia, in the third. Johnny Swanson, 176, Rochester, kayoed Larry Lovett, 189, Tampa, Fla., in two. Davey Mitchell, 129, Toronto, won by TKO over Nicky Harris, 121, in 2 and in the opening four rounder Tony DePolino, 146, Buffalo, outpointed Walter Evans, 147, Toledo.

Two good prospects, both amateurs, are Ralph Carino, 126, and Charley Miceli, a welterweight.

Johnny Flynn blasted Melio Bettina right off the comeback trail with a vicious sixth-round knockout victory. Flynn saved his finest home town performance for a blue ribbon turnout of 3,810 howling fight fans, who shelled out a record indoor gross gate of $11,240. Ross Virgo won his 7th straight as a pro when he defeated Ernie Hall of Cleveland in six rounds. Virgo weighed 145 and Hall, 146. Little Clavin Leigh, 121, of Rochester, had too much fight for Jimmy Morioka, 122, Vancouver, B. C., and won easily in six rounds. Larry Lovett, 187, Tampa, outpointed Don Riff, 187, Binghamton, in 6. Earl Walls, 188, Toronto, won by a TKO over Jeff Clanton, 189, of Buffalo, in the second. In the open four rounder, Roland Streeter, 167, Syracuse, outpointed Jeff McKenzie, 173, Rochester.

Following are the better amateur fights of the month. In the five rounder Johnny Kaszmirezak, Buffalo, defeated Sol Bernello, Cleveland. Joey Giambria, Buffalo, defeated Jackie Porter, Cleveland, lightweights. Joe DiLiberto, Buffalo, knocked out Willie Eason, Cleveland, in two, they were welterweights. Johnny Howard, Cleveland, outpointed Lon Thomas, Rochester, Tony Romano, Buffalo, outpointed Ralph Carino, Rochester, Tony Leonardo, Rochester, outpointed Harry Rico, Rochester, heavyweights. Eric Hall, Buffalo, won over Harry Snyder, Rochester, featherweights.

Fighters wishing to show in and around Rochester should write to me at 103 S. Union St. THE RING is on sale at newsstands here about the third of each month. If you want to read your notes in this column send them in before the 15th of each month.

FIGHTS IN PHOENIX, ARIZ.

By LARRY JONAS

CHARLIE SALAS, 142, had a soft touch in his homecoming bout here against Francisco Saucedo, 139, a game boy who went almost six rounds before being stopped. Charlie simply packed too much T.N.T. for his Vera Cruz rival.

In the semi, Billy Shelton, 142, and Sal Chavez, 140, ended up in one of their perennial draws.

Preliminaries: Willie Williams, 160, defeated Oscar Nollet, 149, six; the waltz between Ivan Paul, 163, and Chuck Burns, 165, was declared "no contest"; Hank Davis, 125, outboxed Eddie Sherrod, 124.

Kanguro Zavala went the route in his ten-round bout with Nickie Smith, but he proved nothing in the process except that he can take it when the occasion demands. As for Smith, the scrap was convincing evidence that he doesn't know what to do once he has his opponent in a bad way. Zavala scaled 132, two pounds more than Smith.

In the semi, Chico Gomez, 122, suffered a fourth-round T.K.O. when a cut head caused his battle with Jimmy Dunn, 121, to be stopped.

Preliminaries: Oscar Nollet, 153½, was lucky to emerge a T.K.O. victor in the third against Johnny Hale, 147½, whose cut eye caused the fight to be stopped. Hale was well ahead up to the cessation of hostilities. Lupe Gonzales, 142, stopped Rudy Reid, 142, four; Jimmie McKissick, 122, decisioned Archie Nodestine, 120½, four.

For five rounds Danny Evans, 160, was quite the Fancy Dan against Young Amado, 158, but in the fatal sixth the Juarez kid finally caught up with his rival and salted him away with a terrific right-hand punch. Evans was wobbling around the ring, in bad shape, when the referee called a halt.

The semi saw Billy Shelton, 140, and Sal Chavez, 139, fight it out on even terms over the six-round route.

Preliminaries: Chico Alonzo, 136, T.K.O.'ed Carlos Garcia, 142, four; Wendy Gallant, 175, scored a T.K.O. over Dick Brown, 178; Hank Davis, 136, stopped Del Williams, 140.

Frankie Lieberman's ten-round main event against Tommy Vargas promised plenty of fireworks, but it turned out to be just another dud. The official verdict was a draw, with Vargas rating an "E" for effort and Lieberman an "A" for boxing ability. Vargas never could catch up with his elusive opponent. The result was a dull bout. At 137, Lieberman scaled two pounds more than Vargas.

In the semi, El Tigre de Cananea, 139, slugged out a victory over Ray Perez, 140, in the best bout of the evening.

Preliminaries: Danny Obregon, 172, outpointed Willie Williams, 170, six; Jim McKissick, 126, stopped Archie Nodestine, 122, one; Hank Davis, 135, decisioned Bobby Satchel, 130, four.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND—Ike Williams, world's lightweight champion from Trenton, was awarded the Edward Neil Trophy as the Year's Outstanding Boxer. This marked the second successive year that a Jersey fighter has won this award as Gus Lesnevich of Cliffside Park got it last year.

Local boys who were active in out of state rings follow: Cleve Baily, who lost to Henry Brimm. Curtis Moore, who K.O.'ed Red Archie. Jay White lost to Eduardo Carrasco. Gene Sailsbury beat Georgie Branch and Artie Levine, who K.O.'ed Johnny Lemmons and Billy Crump. Also Freddy McManus, who lost to Georgie Kaplan. Corky Rorgers, who beat Manuel Baptista twice. Matt Mincey, who was stopped by Jimmy Evans. Gene Jones, who whipped Johnny Hollman. Bobby Baldwin, who lost to Eddie Ocasio. Freddy Russo, who won from Eduardo Carrasco. Tommy Giorgio, who lost to Carmine Vingo and Joey Fernandez, who held Andy Drachmas to a draw.

Over in England Solly Cantor upset English Champ Billy Thompson and Lee Savold lost on a foul to Bruce Woodcock. Eddie Cameron lost to Gino Buonvino and Charley Williams lost to middleweight Gene Buffalo.

Best Prospect of the Month: Corky Rorgers, young Englewood featherweight, who is unbeaten to date and who has shown promise of developing into a real ring star. Corky is capably handled by Buke Stefano and Jimmy Collotto.

Charley Williams won a fine bout over Buster Tyler, whom he dropped three times.

Results for the Month—Jersey City Gardens—Roger Muriel, 155, Elizabeth, making his second start in over a year, easily outpointed Ernie (Rock) Durando, 151, Bayonne, in eight fast rounds. Russ Davis, 120, Trenton, Jersey's, best little boy, held Tommy Baker, 127, Cliffside Park, to a draw, 6. James Walls, 190, Englewood, again outpunched Charlie Norkus, 194, Bayonne, 6. Country Sherman, 147, Belleville, stopped Ray Clark, 151, Cliffside Park, 4, due to a cut eye. It was Ray's first loss. Frankie Sapone, 118, Jersey City, outpointed James Scrivens, 120, Trenton, 4. Matt Brown, 175, Newark, K.O.'ed Willie Armstrong, 195, Elizabeth, 2.

Tony Riccio, 152, Bayonne, outpunched Joey Martino, 150, Newark, in a hectic eight round bout. Riccio rallied and floored Martino in the last round. Andy DePaul, 155, Cliffside Park, dropped Johnny Crosby, 153, Bronx, in the first and went on to win in eight. Gino Bofi, 187, Hoboken, K.O.'ed Willie Armstrong, 195, Elizabeth, in 1. Jimmy Hill, 177, Trenton, K.O.'ed Jake Hillman, 177, Jersey City, 4. Ralph Giordano, 144, Newark, K.O.'ed Jimmy Loreenzo, 146, Trenton, 1. Jimmy Cirello, 139, Hoboken, K.O.'ed Jimmy Steck, 141, Newark, 1.

Paterson Armory—Jimmy Walters, 156, New York, outpointed Jimmy Milligan, 152, Haskill, in six fast rounds. Southpaw Steve Klepis, 158, Paterson, outpunched Norman Kelly, 152, Detroit, 6. Joe Dominick, 190, Passaic, scored a T.K.O. over James Walls, 188, Englewood, when Walls fell from the ring and was unable to continue in the second round. Ernie Charles, 148, Paterson, stopped Billy Kilby, 144, Statesville, S. C., 4. In an exhibition fight, Pat Comiskey, 212, Paterson, forced the fighting all the way against Joe Louis, 216. Big Pat gave Joe a lot of trouble.

Camden Armory—Johnny Haynes, 212, Los Angeles, scored an upset by winning a close decision over Curtis (Hatchetman) Sheppard, 193, Camden, 10. Haynes used a long left to keep the hard punching Sheppard off. Curtis scored the only knockdown in the eighth round. Cliff Dyes, 147, Camden, won a close one from Lee Jones, 142½, Philadelphia. Billy Gordon, 162, Philadelphia, outboxed Tommy Merrill, 170, Camden, in a good six round fight. Merrill, making his first start in a long while, was off in his timing. He floored Gordon in the fourth. Johnny Wilson, 200, Camden, halted Joe Green, 199, Philadelphia, in 2:33 of the second round.

Joe Tate, 160, Philadelphia, outpunched Don Ellis, 159, Atlantic City, in a hard fought 10 rounder. Joe McCloskey, 138, Camden, won a close but an unpopular decision over Al Williams, 139, Philadelphia, in the six round semi-final. Pete Mucci, 164½, Atlantic City, outfought Gordy Gomez, 164, Chester, Pa., in a rough six rounder. Tommy Chamberlain, 140, Trenton, stopped Johnny Sturgis, 139½, Camden, in the fourth round. In a four round exhibition match, Jersey Joe Walcott, 206, easily outpunched Earl Griffin, 192, Chester, Pa.

Hamid Pier, Atlantic City—Sipio Lofton, 164, Newark, punched his way to an upset decision over DeWitt Dean, 156, Detroit, in the eight round feature bout. Johnny Wolgast got a gift over Aaron Tate in the six round semi-final. Tate, 123, clearly outpunched his fellow Philadelphian, 126. Jimmy Lee, 158, Cliffside Park, left handed his way to a six round win over Johnny Finney, 160, Philadelphia. Johnny Dash, 120, Philadelphia, was stopped by Frankie Sodano, 120, Philadelphia, in 1.55 of the third. Johnny Vanore, 144, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Lee Davis, 148, Atlantic City, 2.

Atlantic City—Dusty Wilkerson, 180, Philadelphia, came off the floor twice in each of the first two rounds to outpoint Gene Jones, 200, Camden, in a thrilling fight. It was Dusty's second win over the Camden Clouter. Don Ellis, 158, Atlantic City, outpunched Tom Frambrough, 160, Philadelphia, in a close six rounder. Julius Reed, 132, Atlantic City, won from Mike Trinidad, 132, Philadelphia, in a rough six rounder. Malcolm Gaines, 144, Atlantic City, stopped Buddy Bronson, 150, Philadelphia, in the fourth. Lloyd Tate, 139, Philadelphia, came off the floor to K.O. Georgie Mason, 142, Philadelphia, 2.

Sipio Lofton, 166, Newark, comer, knocked Red Peterson, 167, Philadelphia, right out of the ring for a clean K.O. in 2:49 of the first round. It was the first time that Peterson was ever dropped and for Lofton it was his fourth straight win in Atlantic City. Bobby Green, 130, Philadelphia, won a slow decision from Angelo Ambrosano, 128, Philadelphia, 6. Frankie Sodano, 122, Philadelphia, former National A.A.U. champ, gained his third straight pro win by outpointing Ben (Honey) Elliott, 124, Reading, Pa., 6. Both boys were on the canvas, Elliott in the third and Sodano in the fifth. Baby Art Randall, 112, Philadelphia, won from Earl Kelly, 110, Philadelphia, 6. Johnny Madison, 155, Atlantic City, made his pro debut by kayoing Johnny Vanore, 148, Philadelphia, 1.

Al Mobley, 147, Newark, moved up in the welterweight division by outboxing and punching Honeychile Johnson, 142, Philadelphia, in a torrid eight round scrap. Julius Reed, 140, Atlantic City, got the raw end of a draw with Cleve Simmons, 134, Philadelphia, 6. Jimmy Zaicko, 143, Baltimore, K.O.'ed Harry McIntosh, 134, Philadelphia, 2. Nick Romanogh, 114, Philadelphia, a last minute sub, upset Cosmo Greco, 120, Philadelphia, 6. Joe Giardello, 154, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Johnny Madison, 152, Atlantic City, with one punch in the first round.

Newark Laurel Garden—Tami Mauriello, 204, Bronx heavyweight contender, won a close ten rounder from Young Mike Jacobs, 178, Jersey City, in one of the best and fastest heavyweight fights seen here in a long time. Jacobs, down at the bell ending the first and again at the end of the second round, was dropped twice more by Tami in the third, but Mike came back to stagger Tami often thereafter. Hurley Sanders, 153½, Newark, upset Joey Martino, 150, Newark, in the six-semi. Tony Rose, 156, Newark, won from Nick Buffalino, 158, Brooklyn, in six slow rounds. Bobby Sinns, 150, Newark, K.O.'ed Norman Wilson, 160, Elizabeth, 3. Wilson was down three times. Charley McGarry, 130, Rahway, won a war from Manuel Baptista, 129, New York, 4. Otis Edwards, 145, Elizabeth, drew with Jimmy Lorenzo, 143, Newark, 4.

Billy Graham, 143, New York contender, won easily from Billy Lee, 147, Englewood, in eight rounds. Joe Curcio, 152, Jersey City southpaw, K.O.'ed Angel Chavez, 156, San Pedro, Calif., in 1.34 of the third round. Chavez was down in the first and second rounds. Jimmy Ryan, 139, Union, K.O.'ed Ronnie Decker, 139, Brooklyn, 3. Mike Della, 127, Bayonne, won from Joey Corso, 127, Brooklyn, in a slam bang four. Sammy Karinja, 152, New York, K.O.'ed Ben Jones, 152, Brooklyn, 1. Frankie Frye, 146, Newark, reversed it against Country Sherman, 149, Belleville, 4.

Charley Williams, 149, Newark, proved he is one of the outstanding welters by his fine victory over Al (Buster) Tyler, 145, Newark, in 10. Tyler was down twice in the second round for nine and once in the ninth. Al (Bozo) Costantino, 149, New York, played with Johnnie McKenzie, 148, Bronx, 8; Sammy Carrinja, 150, Newark, came off the floor to stop Dan Barone, 149, Newark, 1. Frankie Frye, 146, Newark, won from Jimmy Scrapper, 152, Newark, 4. Bobby Nicholas, 134, Jersey City, outpointed Joe Grieves, 135, Brooklyn, 4.

Any unattached fighters looking for work in eastern rings should contact me at 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By RAY COFFIN

A NEW fistic sensation in the person of Dynamite Joe Rindone, who hails from Roxbury, Mass., has been discovered here. Rindone, a pretty good fighter, took a ten-round decision from Priest, and also fought a sensational ten-round draw with Pete Mead. Joe, who has been fighting a short time, looked very impressive in winning and the crowd was with him. Under the management of Jimmy Daley, Joe has been handled very well, and is improving very fast. Both the Priest and Mead matches were promoted by the Callahan A. C. under the banner of Sam Silverman.

Johnny Cesario, New England welterweight champion, who defeated Ralph Zannelli for the New England middleweight title, is now in possession of two titles. He may give up the heavier title or give Ralph Zannelli another chance at it.

Ring stars of yesteryear participated in the big benefit smoke talk for Billy Carney, one time New Bedford welterweight star, in Roosevelt Paradise Hall on December 13, in which some of the Hub favorites helped. Tibby Lowrey, Larry Costello, Jimmy Munice, Bobby Josephs, Al Delmont, Andy Martin, Newport, Johnny Brown, Tommy Leahy, Tansy Norton, Ray Haynes, Red Chapman, Chick Suggs, Billy Myers, Emergency Kelly, Charlie Parker, Walter Butler, Dick Honeyboy Finnegan, Jimmy Mandes, were all on hand to give a helping hand. Johnny Ford, president of the Veteran Boxers' Association, appointed the delegates for this affair.

Boston—Dec. 14—Don Williams, Worcester, 143, knocked out George Gervin, 146, Montreal, in 2.

Salem—Dec. 15—Bob Red Perkins, Lynn, outpointed Tommy Mills, New York, 10.

Portland, Maine—Dec. 16—Joey Angelo's jabbing won him a split decision from Hermie Freeman of Bath, Maine. The Providence boxer won the votes of Referee Ernie Reed of Sanford, and one judge. Angelo weighed 135½ and Freeman, who is Maine's welterweight champ, 140. It was Freeman's first defeat in a Portland ring.

Fall River—Dec. 17—Timothy Buddy Hayes, Boston, outpunched Andy Bishop of Fall River in ten rounds.

Boston—Dec. 20—Willie Pep defeated Hermie Freeman of Bath, Maine, 10.

Salem, Mass.—Dec. 22—Timothy Buddy Hayes, Boston, 127, defeated Paul Freschette, Lowell, 127, in 10.

Dec. 24—Fall River—Jackie Lovett, 152, Providence, outpointed Jose Contreras, 153, Fall River, in 10. Bobby English, Fall River, 127, KO'ed Leon Hutson, 125, Boston, in 6.

Dec. 28—Dave Andrews, Lowell, 147, outpointed Lucky Jordan, 149, Providence, Rhode Island, 10.

Dec. 28—Roy Andrews, Lowell, 134½, scored a T.K.O. over Charley Cabey Lewis, 125½, Brooklyn, New York, 6. Nero Ferry, 125½, Fall River, outpointed Isaac Thomas, 125½, Old Town, Me., 8. Jackie Wilson, 146½, Quincy, outpointed Mike Saad, 146½, Manchester, N. H., 8 rounds. Dom Saia, 129, Boston, and Percy Paris, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, drew in 8 rounds.

Dec. 29—Salem—Bobby English, 129, Fall River, kayoed Tommy Collins, 127½, Boston, 8. Dick Callahan, 158, Boston, outpointed Jimmy Rixe, 159½, Boston, 6.

Dec. 30—Rumford, Me.—Buddy Hayes, 127, Boston, outpointed Lloyd Hudson, 130, Bath, Maine, 10 rounds. Harold Alle, Boston, 151, outpointed Ted Brassley, 153½, Portland, Me., 6 rounds.

Dec. 30—Fall River—Doug Ratford, 145, Washington, R. I., outpointed Ike Jenkins, New York City, 144, in 10.

Fighters and managers wishing work in New England States should contact the writer, Charlie Longo, 27 School Street, Callahan Athletic Club, Boston, Mass.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS
By COLIN FAULKNER

OSSIE FARRELL, 166½, popular mittman of Halifax, N. S., iced Charles Peck, 163, Louisburg, C. B., in 1:53 of the first in the feature bout at the Halifax Armories.

In the six-round co-feature, Lucky Abraham, 167, Truro, N. S., earned a unanimous decision over Alvin Upshaw, 155½, Halifax.

Robert Gammon, 137, Dartmouth, N. S., kayoed John Connors, 138, Truro, in 1:56 of the initial stanza.

Robert Collins, 128, Truro, and Herbert McMullin, 130, Halifax, battled to a tie in four.

In the opener, Bernard Fletcher, 130, Truro, kayoed Reg Chinn, 129, Halifax, in 1:32 of the third.

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RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

NEWLY crowned territorial featherweight champion, Henry Davis, outpointed Bonnie Espinosa of the Philippines in a dull eight round main event held at the Civic Auditorium. The two judges and referee voted unanimously in Davis' favor but the fight was not entirely a one-sided affair.

At 128, Bonnie Espinosa outweighed Henry Davis, who came in at 127.

Other results: Jaimie Basquez, 123¾, decisioned Gus Rosa, 121½, in an eight round semi-final bout. Jorge Sanchez, 118½, won handily over Tacho Pena, 121¼, in 4 rounds. Mike Ines, 131, outboxed Arthur Frank, 133¼, in 4 rounds. Reuben Salazar, 129, scored a close win over Wallace Kakugawa, 125½, in the 4 round curtain raiser.

Simply because he threw more punches and was the aggressor most of the way, Bobby Burgess, 137¾, of Vallejo, Calif., won handily over James Bothelo, 136½, lightweight champion of the Territory, in an eight round non-title bout held at the Civic Auditorium on December 7. Burgess' blows for the most part were wild and never landed solidly except on one or two occasions, but against the hapless Bothelo, who threw even less blows and landed still less, he looked good enough to sway the two judges and referee to give him the decision. Only 564 persons paid. It was the smallest gathering for a fight here in 1948.

In a companion eight round fight, Mokey Hanagami, 116¾, won all the way from George Sanchez, 116½, in the best fight of the evening.

Other results: Joe Junao-as, 119, won over Tacho Pena, 120¾, in 4 rounds. John Efhan, 129, decisioned Reuben Salazar, 128½, in 4 rounds. Bonnie Espinosa, 127½, TKO'ed Mamoru Hirota, 131½, in the first of four.

In probably the first international boxing match to be held in the Islands, Robert "Ripper" Takeshita of Honolulu scored one of the most stunning victories of his boxing career by knocking out hard punching Eric Boon of England in 38 seconds of the third round. The fight was held at the Civic Auditorium on December 14th, before 4,081 fans, who paid $10,607.25.

In copping his 32nd win in 34 professional fights, Takeshita had to get off the floor five times in all, four times in the first round and once again in the second round.

From a badly beaten fighter in the first round, Takeshita turned the tide of battle in his favor in the middle of the second round and by sheer aggressiveness and cool thinking turned almost certain defeat into victory. When Takeshita went down for the third time in the first round it looked like he was down for keeps. Boon's explosive overhand right had spun Takeshita around as he fell, the same blow had floored him for two knockdowns of eight counts previously, and as he lay glassy eyed on his hands and knees, few believed he would rise again. But rise he did and what's more, he went through the same ordeal two more times before he gained the upper hand and scored a kayo.

As the third round started, Boon came bouncing out from his corner. But Takeshita knew he now held the upper hand and he wasn't going to let his opportunity slip away. After sidestepping Boon's rushes, Takeshita nailed Eric with a terrific left hook to the stomach. Boon sagged to the floor and was counted out.

Eric Boon weighed 143 to Takeshita's 141½ for this fight.

Other results: In the 10 round semi-final, Carl Olson, 163, made short work of Johnny Boskie, 160½, by knocking him out in the first round. Bonnie Espinosa, 127½, decisioned Joe Soares, 127½, in 5 rounds. Bobby Burgess, 138¾, outpunched Richard Cabral, 137, in a five round fight. James Perry, 133½, TKO'ed Arthur Frank, 135, in the last round of the four round opener.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS
By SOL C. MALOON

DURBAN—The City Hall was packed to capacity to see Alf James defend—and lose—his S. A. welterweight title against popular Don Carr of Johannesburg. Although James did not look his best, Carr well deserved his 12-round points decision. The issue was put beyond any doubt when James was dropped for a long count in the last round. Weights: Carr, 147, and James, 146¼.

Prelims: In a six-round contest, the Olympic champion, George Hunter, 175, revealed little of his Olympic form and was clearly outpointed by Billy Woods, 175¼. Barney Collins, 211¼, kayoed George Bissett, 190½, in the second. Ken LaGrange, 157¼, scored a T.K.O. win over Henry Moll, 157¼, when a cut eye forced Moll to retire in the third. Tony Liversage, 145¼, ran out a narrow points winner in his four-rounder against Harold Roberts, 146¾.

Johannesburg—The Transvaal National Sporting Club, inactive for a considerable time, staged a good program in the City Hall when the top-liner was an eight-round affair between Piet Strydom, 197½, and Barney Collins, 209. This was a very dull bout, with Barney Collins the winner. Skillful Pat Patrick, 146½, retained his unblemished record by beating Maurice Ouezman, 146½, in six. George Hunter, 173, outpointed Sam Nel, 170, over six. Gerry Mulder, 163¼, outpointed Johnny Risko, 173½, in six. Gerald Dreyer, 134, recent Olympic lightweight champion, scored a points win over Mannetjie Roux, 137, in an excellent four-rounder. Davy Stephenson, 156, outpointed Young Rosella, 154, in six.

DURBAN—Alf James, 152¼, one of S. A.'s leading fighters during the past decade and former light- and welterweight champion, bade farewell to the ring after his K.O. defeat by George Angelo, 156, in the last of a ten-round contest. Angelo revealed unexpected punching power in dropping James for a long count in the eighth and twice in the last round before administering the coup-de-grace.

Prelims: Johnny Williams, 175¼, the British cruiserweight and protege of Freddie Mills, gave another scintillating display in knocking out rugged Billy Woods, 177½, in the fourth of a scheduled six. Williams, however, received quite a surprise when Billy Woods put him on the canvas for a long count in the second session. Tony Liversage, 149, fought to a six-round draw with Ken LaGrange, 155¾, the result being very flattering to LaGrange. Willie Steinberg, 168, gave 20¾ pounds and a licking to Nick Van Rensburg in four. Sam Nel, 171, beat Steve Kirsten, 160½, the latter retiring in the fourth.

Durban—Nat Woodley staged another excellent non-European promotion when Young Veeran, 117¾, T.K.O.'ed Michael Twala, 117¾, in the 11th of a scheduled 12 to become the new holder of the S. A. non-European bantamweight title.

Prelims: Kid Sathamoney, 129, non-European feather- and lightweight champion of South Africa, was very unlucky to drop a points decision to Kelly Franks, 130½, in ten hard rounds. Pancho Villa, 124½, took the decision over M. Tommy, 124½, the latter being forced to retire in the third with a cut eye. Shamrock Slade, 124½, kayoed Kid Veeran, 124, in the first. Kid Snowball, 110, beat Lingum Pillay, 109½, the latter being disqualified in the third.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

TWO blond southpaw punchers, Bob Sandberg, 134½, Rockford, and Harold "Baby Face" Jones, 139, Detroit, used slightly less than seven minutes to flatten their opponents in the scheduled ten round double windup at the Milwaukee Auditorium. Sandberg pounded Alvin Jordan, 138, Milwaukee, into submission in 1:27 of round one and Jones disposed of Johnny Chapman, 147, Akron. Chapman was down three times in the first round.

Although the two tens ended quickly, they were thrill packed and the fans left the building satisfied they had seen a great show. This was due to the splendid set of club fights arranged by Matchmaker Al Fain to precede the main features.

Other bouts—Buddy Hodnett, 165, Toronto, beat Terry Wagner, 159½, Milwaukee, 6.

Tony Gunia, 144, Milwaukee, took a split decision from Cuban Flash, 142, Cleveland, 6.

Hugh Sublett, 186, Detroit, beat Bobby Sherrer, 185¼, Milwaukee, 4.

The gross gate was $5950 and the attendance was 3000.

Like good whiskey, Phil Zwick, the Kaukauna Globe Trotter, gets better with age. In a terrific battle scheduled for 10 rounds at Oshkosh, Wisconsin, that see-sawed back and forth and had the fans on their chairs throughout, Zwick, 138, knocked out Roland Cannon, 128, Chicago, in 51 seconds of round four with a TNT packed left hook to the jaw. Promoters Jake Lang and Joe Gibson of the Oshkosh Sportsmen's Club had a splendid set of preliminary bouts topped with a torrid six rounder in which Matt Dougherty, 136½, a Milwaukee sports columnist, beat Bobby LaLonde, 135½, of Detroit. In another scheduled six, Dick Thelen, 168, Milwaukee, was stopped in two rounds by Bobby Morris, 174, Detroit. Jack Thompson, 200, Detroit, KO'ed John Hardy, 187, in round 1. Ken Brown, 142½, Detroit, decisioned Milt Enright, 140, Milwaukee, in 4. Gross gate was $4020.

The National Boxing Association's executive committee met in Washington, D. C., in January. Fred Saddy, secretary of the Wisconsin commission and First V.P. of the N.B.A., attended. The chief topic on the agenda was the effect of television on professional boxing promotion. Boxers henceforth will ask a pay hike of 5 to 7½ percent, depending upon the number of television sets in the community. Buying fighters flat or a guarantee with the percentage may be the promoter's solution. To compete with the pay hike, promoters would have to charge about 20% for television privileges.

The new year brought few changes in Wisconsin boxing. What changes there were should enhance boxing here. Where five major boxing clubs operated here during most of 1948 we now have two. Al Fain and Billy Mitchell have the Wisconsin Boxing Club and Frankie Baliteiri has the Badger Boxing Club.

The boxing commission remains the same with Frank Fawcett, an attorney, as chairman. Other members are Joe Landauer, Pete Schumacher, Roundy Coughlin and Harvey Buchanan. Fred Saddy, secretary.

Late in 1949 Wisconsin should have a new sports arena. The old Auditorium with 7200 seating capacity will remain. The new Auditorium will seat 13,200. Wm. George Bruce, 96 year old chairman of the 12 man Auditorium Board, broke the ground for the new structure in November.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By BUS BURKE

PROMOTER LEON (HANS) BERNSTEIN'S first fall and winter classic featured a four round exhibition affair which gave St. Louis fans another look at Champion Joe Louis with Jimmy (Kid Riviera) Williams furnishing the opposition. The champ weighed in at 220 for the evening's activities with the Kid entering at 209.

7,483 patrons turned out for this November 23rd card and paid a total of $16,960.70 for the privilege of getting another peek at the champ. Louis received 40% of the gross gate after taxes were deducted.

Complete results of card: Joe Louis, 220, Detroit, and Kid Riviera, 209, St. Louis, boxed four two minute rounds. No decision rendered.

Del Flanagan, 133, St. Paul decisioned Charley Baxter, 132½, Cincinnati, in eight rounds. Bob Ingham, referee.

Jackie Burke, 163, Minneapolis, and Pennington Brown, St. Louis, 159, drew in eight rounds. Paul Spica, referee.

Virgil Akins, St. Louis, 137½, outpointed Danny Robinson, Chicago, 141, in six rounds. Ingham, referee.

Lou Moeckel, St. Louis, 133½, decisioned Herman Mills, Chicago, 133, in six rounds. Paul Spica, referee.

Judges, Gene Farrel and Al Graf.

Promoter Bernstein's second fall presentation on December 8, was really a crowd pleaser with knockdowns, gore and knockouts in every bout on the card. The sad part was that only 3346 fans turned out with only $7,194.75 as the gross gate. Lee Sala, a rated middleweight, stopped Jimmy Hayden in seven thrill packed rounds with Hayden on the deck for the ten count. In the other tenner, Charley Riley of St. Louis punched out a ten round decision over Teddy (Red Top) Davis. Riley showed definitely that he needs more work against seasoned campaigners. The complete results: Charley Riley, St. Louis, 127½, decisioned Teddy "Red Top" Davis, Brooklyn, 130, in ten rounds. Jim Parker, referee.

Lee Sala, Donora, Pa., 161½, knocked out Jimmy Hayden, New York, 160½, in the seventh. Kessler, referee.

Jesse Turner, St. Louis, 145, stopped Isador Finor, Chicago, 144, in the second round. Herb Kranz, referee.

Walter Tankins, St. Louis, 154, K.O.'ed Johnny Tabbs, St. Louis, 154, in the third. Herb Kranz, referee.

Lou Moeckel, St. Louis, 132, decisioned Sammy Jones, 133¼, of Crystal City in four rounds. Herb Kranz, referee.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 1218 So. 4th Street, De Soto, Missouri. I can still use photos of fighters to add to my collection. To the many who have sent them, "Thanks a lot."

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

HAL BAGWELL (Gloucester), 135, after a bad start in his 8 round bout with Johnny Barnes (Warrington), 135, made a good recovery to win on points at Gloucester. Jack Braddock (Warrington), 158, stopped Peter Wagner (Gloucester), 153, in the first round. Billy Wagner, 153, suffered a similar fate against Brian McTigue (Warrington), 158, who scored a K.O. win in the first round. Jimmy Green (Warrington), 124, stopped Cliff Saunders (Pontypool), 126, in the second round due to a cut eye. Tony McTigue (Warrington), 138, outpointed Fred Evans (Barry), 136, in 6 rounds.

Stan Gossip (Hull) stopped Tommy Lennon (Corby) in the sixth round of a featherweight bout at Rushden due to a cut eye.

Richard Armagh (Gold Coast) defeated Harry Davis (Bethnal Green) in the fourth round of a middleweight contest at Leyton. Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green) outpointed Tommy O'Connor (Ireland) over 8 rounds of a middleweight contest. Kay Kalio (Nigeria) and Ken Robinson (Stoke Newington) fought a draw over 6 rounds of a middleweight bout.

Jackie Lucraft (Islington), 126, outpointed Jackie Turpin (Leamington Spa), 126, in a terrific 8 round contest, at Manor Place Baths, Walworth. Henry Carpenter (Peckham) stopped Bryn Collins (Wales) in the first round of a flyweight bout. Arthur Gould (Woolwich) stopped Tommy Griffiths (Wales) in the fifth round.

Jimmy Green (Warrington) gained a points decision over Jimmy Webster (West Ham) in 8 rounds. Mike McTigue (Ireland) had little difficulty in stopping George Hymes (Nottingham) in the fifth round.

Johnny Russell (Covent Garden) knocked out Johnny Fitzpatrick (Doncaster) in the second round of a lightweight contest at Kentish Town. George Daly (Blackfriars) won over Pat Kelly (Scotland) in their 8 round lightweight contest.

Tommy Burns, the clever Stockton featherweight, won a good bout on points over 10 rounds against Eddie Dumazel (Cardiff) at Middlesborough.

Bert Buxton (Norwich) was well outpointed by Joe Beckett (Hempnall) in a spirited 8 round bout at Diss. Clive Campling (Norwich) stopped Tom Finley (Boyton) in the fourth round.

Ivor Thomas (Wales) fought an 8 round draw with Johnny Cunningham (Bethnal Green) at Watford. Harry Legge (Bournemouth) outpointed Pat Crawford (Aylesbury) over 8 rounds.

Piet Van Staden (South Africa), 148½, made a good start in British boxing, with a hard earned points win over Ric Sanders (Leicester), 147, at West Ham. Ron Bebbington (West Ham), 154, knocked out Don Deamer (Paddington), 156½, in the second round. Micky Forrester (West Ham), 126¼, outpointed Les Turner (Oxford), 128, over 6 rounds. Micky Jones (Southend), 119, won over Ken Diston (Hendon), 119, in the fourth round, due to a cut eye. Pete Davis (Slough), 151, outpointed Johnny Oldham (Morden), 145½, over 6 rounds.

Bert Sanders (Kilburn) outpointed Alby Hollister (Islington) in a hard fought middleweight contest over 8 rounds at Islington. Charlie Wingrove (Battersea) and Doug. Sherlock (Oxford) fought 6 rounds to a draw. Harry Droy (Islington) outpointed Bert Sinclair (Jamaica) over 4 rounds.

Jock Taylor (Sidcup) defeated Joe Quigley (Ireland) in the fourth round of a cruiserweight contest at Bermondsey.

Tommy Bailey (Liverpool), 126, won on points over Chris Kelly (Liverpool), 125¼, in the feature bout of 10 rounds at The Stadium, Liverpool. Joe Hyman (British Guiana), 153¼, knocked out Bill Jackson (Jamaica), 154, in the fourth round. John Hazel (Birkenhead) won on points over Jacky Ryder (Bootle) in 8 rounds of a lightweight bout. Brian McTigue (Wigan) knocked out Bert Stanley (Leicester), in the first round of a middleweight contest. Jimmy Burns (St. Helens) won by a K.O. over Billy Flynn (Bootle) in the first round of a lightweight contest.

Johnny Gleave (Tarporley), 148, outpointed Eric Hauge (Wombwell), 147, in 8 rounds at Colwyn Bay. Tommy Daley (Hamilton), 139, scored a points win over Dave Shell (Mold), 139, in 8 rounds. Geoff Turp (Wombwell), 146, won on points over Bob Roberts (Northwich), 146, in 8 rounds.

Cyril Wills (Shrewsbury), 148), stopped Ken Paze (Jackdale), 146, in the seventh round due to a cut eye. Bobby Graham (Salford), 146, outpointed Allan Gregory (Jackdale), 147, in 6 rounds. Billy Hill (Chesterfield), 134, knocked out Teddy Jones (Widnes), 130, in the fourth.

Dick Turpin (Leamington Spa), middleweight champion of Great Britain and the Empire, had himself to blame for not receiving the full honors in his contest against the Italian champion, Tiberio Mitri, after 12 rounds at Jack Solomons' promotion at the Royal Albert Hall, London. Turpin opened the proceedings with snappy left leads and right crosses to the Italian champion's jaw, then took things easy and Referee Robert Vasberg of France called the bout a draw. I thought Turpin won. This bout was arranged by the European Boxing Association to find an opponent to box Cyrille Delannoit of Belgium for the latter's European title.

Although Jackie Paterson (Glasgow), British bantamweight champion, has lost some of his old pep, he did enough according to my score, to win over plucky Ronnie Draper of Southampton in their 8 round bout at 120 pounds, but Referee Tommy Little saw things differently and raised Draper's hand as the winner. Eddie Miller, featherweight champion of Australia, won his eliminating bout for the Empire featherweight title when he outpointed Tony Lombard (South Africa) after 11 rounds. Vince Hawkins (Basingstoke) made a re-appearance in the ring after a five months lay-off and beat Jean Stock (France) in 8 rounds. Alf Danahar (Bethnal Green) knocked out Bob Frost (West Ham) in the second round of the Southern Area welterweight eliminating series.

Eddie Larty (Gold Coast) brought off a winning double at Northampton. After defeating Ron Gladwell (Northampton) in the second round he was ready to leave for his home in Liverpool when he was told that the featherweight opponent of Lionel Binney (Sheffield) had not shown up and he consented to box again that night and he stopped Binney in the second round.

Jock Bonas (Islington) outpointed Ben Duffy (Jarrow) in 8 rounds at Derby. Jim Thornhill (Nottingham) knocked out Harry Brown (Derby) in the first round. The bout lasted 15 seconds.

Jacky Ryder (Bootle) outpointed Jack Heaton of Rugby over 8 rounds at Birmingham.

Gwyn Williams (Wales) won easily on points in 8 rounds against Laurie Buxton (Watford) at Leeds. Johnny Boyd (Peterborough) scored a points win over George Dilks (South Elmsall) at the end of 10 rounds.

Don Cockell, the young Battersea cruiserweight, outpointed Johnny Barton (Lancaster) in 8 hard hitting rounds at Leicester. Ron Jones (Wales) stopped Ronnie Burr (Wandsworth) in the second round of a bantamweight bout.

Les Allen (Coventry) and Danny McKay (Edinburgh) fought 8 rounds to a draw of a welterweight bout at Northampton. Sammy Wilde (Nigeria) scored a K.O. over Tommy Shilton (Andover) in the second round of a middleweight bout.

Tommy Davies (Ammanford), middleweight champion of Wales, stopped Arthur "Ginger" Sadd (Norwich) in the seventh round at Neath.

Harry Lazar (Aldgate) boxed well to outpoint Jim Wellard (Northampton) after 10 rounds, at West Ham in the eliminating series for the Southern Area welterweight series. Micky McKay (South Africa) outpointed Micky Jones (Southend) in 8 rounds of a bantamweight bout. Ken Robson (Stoke Newington) won on points over Bob Reeves (Plaistow) in 6 rounds of a middleweight contest. Billy Dixon (West Ham) knocked out Harry Cooke (Esher) in the third round of a lightweight contest.

Tommy McGovern (Bermondsey) turned in a grand performance when he knocked out Tommy Barton (Mile End) in the second round of one of the eliminating lightweight series for the Southern Area title at Walworth. Teddy Lewis (Dagenham) knocked out Johnny Sage (Bethnal Green) in the second round of a lightweight contest. Ron Dennington (Peckham) boxed a draw with Arthur Fricker (Islington) in 6 rounds.

Harry Davis (Bethnal Green) and Johnny McGowan (Leeds) boxed a draw in 8 rounds of a middleweight contest at Stoke. Stan Davis (Walworth) outpointed Jim Burgess (Leeds) in 8 rounds. Ron Deamer (Paddington) defeated Martin Walsh (Leeds) on points in 8 rounds of a middleweight contest. Doug Meyers (Rotherham) outpointed Roy Peterson (Jamaica) in 8 rounds of a middleweight bout. Jack Humphries (Leeds) outpointed Johnny Fox (Liverpool) in 8 rounds.

Peter Keenan (Glasgow) gained a points decision over Billy Hazelgrove (Brighton) in 8 rounds at Glasgow.

Stan Hibbert (Battersea) knocked out Billy Caldicott (Hull) in the fourth round at Rochester. Billy Thompson (Chatham) knocked out Pat Cubis (Luton) in the sixth of an 8 round welterweight bout.

Mike McTigue (Watford) defeated Rees Moore (Luton) in the sixth round when the referee stopped the contest at Luton. Ken Rowlands (Luton) defeated Les Innes (Watford) in the third round.

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Henry Hall (Sheffield), the newly crowned welterweight champion of Great Britain, caused the Belgian champion, Willi Wimms, to retire in the fifth round at Sheffield. Eddie "Kid" Larty (Gold Coast) was outpointed by Stan Gossip (Hull) over 8 rounds of a featherweight contest. Harry Thornley (Chesterfield) stopped Johnny Borrel (Hull) in the second round.

Bert Hornby (Bolton), 135½, and Hyman Williams (Jamaica) fought a thrilling bout at the Stadium, Liverpool, for 9 rounds, before the referee stopped the contest in Hornby's favor. Bernard Pugh (Liverpool), 125, gained a points win over Black Bond (Jamaica), 127, in 8 rounds. Roy Sharples (Burnley) stopped Jimmy Burns (St. Helens) in the seventh round of a lightweight contest. Eddie Monaghan (Southport) stopped Jimmy Brown (Liverpool) in the first round of a bantamweight contest. Eric Billington (Golborne) stopped Joe Fairhurst (Wigan) in the second round of a lightweight contest.

Bruce Woodcock, 191, British heavyweight champion, won his bout against Lee Savold, 188, America, in the fourth round at Harringay Arena, on the disqualification of Savold for an alleged low delivery. Details were covered in the last issue.

I have written some good material in "My Timely Chatter" also in letters to Editor Nat Fleischer, saying that in the early days of Woodcock's professional career we at last had a man who in my opinion would develop into a worthy contender for the world's heavyweight title. When he was matched with Mauriello, I wrote Nat Fleischer to the effect that Woodcock was not ready for this contest and likewise when he was matched with Baksi. Now Woodcock's chances of becoming a world's champion are forever gone. He doesn't fit into the picture.

Solly Cantor, the 20 year old Canadian lightweight who came over with Lee Savold, scaled 136¼ and gained a narrow points victory over Billy Thompson, 137, British lightweight champion, in a thrilling 8 round bout. Eddie Thomas, 148¾, welterweight champion of Wales, defeated Gil De Roode, 143¼, welterweight champion of Holland, in the seventh round with a cut eye. Lloyd Barnett (Jamaica), 178, outpointed Johnny Barton (Lancaster), 176, in a hard hitting 6 rounder. Gerry McDermott (Ireland), 182½, stopped Matt Hardy (Doncaster), 188, in the fifth. The heavyweight competition for boxers who had had no professional contests was won by Jack Gardner (Market Harborough), 201. He won all his contests in the first round. Gardner, who was amateur champion and Olympic Games representative of Great Britain, is a good prospect.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

THE 1948 boxing season reached its climax in December and during this period ten promoters held a total of 60 shows throughout this vicinity. This is with exception of our good neighbors, Pat Thurkettle and Sid Goldberg, at nearby Toledo.

The top promoter in the number of presentations was Hap Tucker with 15 cards at the Windsor Arena and one at Detroit's Mack Park; Harry Harris, despite the fact he threw in the towel back in May, placed second with 14 nights at the Fairview Gardens; Orville Godfrey held eight at the Arcadia Gardens; Nick Londes, seven at Olympia Stadium; Tommy Cussans, five at Flint; Ward Blunt, four at Saginaw; Leon Paquette, two at Kalamazoo; Jack Pearlman, two at the Arena Gardens; Bobby Rings, one at Grand Rapids, and Pete Petroskey, one, also at Grand Rapids.

But there is no doubt who the most powerful promoter of this area is, meaning Londes. Leroy Willis, state champion among the 135 pounders, drew the most top selections with ten, while Dominic Berardo fared with seven, Talmadge Bussey and Norman (Bad Boy) Butts, five each. Berardo and Butts confined their activities to Windsor, while Willis and Bussey were seen throughout Michigan.

The usual holiday lull came about the past month. Godfrey cancelled operations till what he stated would be next month but this still up in the air. Tucker also took advantage of the holidays and called it a year. Thurkettle was to go with Roy Miller-Sonny Horne on top but dropped the show after Horne was stopped by Joey DeJohn in one round.

One of the most underrated fighters in the sport today, Leroy Willis, 137, of Detroit, once more pulled the unexpected by going ten fast and interesting rounds with Beau Jack, 139, twice lightweight champion, at the Olympia Stadium. The fact that Leroy lacks a damaging punch hurt his chances a great deal, but speedy footwork and excellent all around ring knowledge kept Willis in there punching.

Jack missed plenty of blows throughout the encounter with the exception of the closing round when Willis stood toe to toe with Beau and slugged it out to the delight of the fans. Early in the second Beau reopened an old cut on Willis. From then on, Willis moved and used his left when he could. Beau got the decision but he knew he had been in a fight.

In a bout tabbed for eight rounds following the main go, Jackie Graves, 129, Austin, Minn., battler who was ranked ninth in the January issue of this publication, appeared here for the first time and won as he pleased from Bobby Bell, 124, Youngstown. Bell hit the deck five times before the end came about in the fifth. Graves himself was set on the seat of his pants in the second with a clean and unexpected right hand. Now that Jackie has shown here all agree that the state champion, Luther Burgess, would give him more than a run for the money. Maybe he was fighting under wraps because he sure failed to impress any of the veteran observers locally. As a result of a cut eye suffered in the Bell bout, Jackie was forced to postpone his battle with Miguel Acevedo, one of the leading contenders for Sandy Saddler's title.

Jackie Burke, 164, Pittsburgh, and stablemate of Graves, won the nod over Eddie Miller, 163, Dayton, in 8. The affair started out with each battler trying to outmaul the other and didn't meet the approval of its onlookers, but became more interesting as the affair progressed. In the final frame Eddie was dropped for an eight count and was lucky to be around at the final bell.

Flint's devastating puncher, Jay Watkins, 134, Flint, had an easy night's work when he dropped Willie Hull, 137, Detroit, early in the second. A crushing right on the jaw in the final seconds of the opening issue set up Hull for the final touches early in the following session. Chuck McGow, 127, was imported from Indianapolis, only to upset the works by scoring a decision over the popular stablemate of Willis, Berry Gordy, 124, Detroit, in five. Outpointed most of the way, Gordy finally gave out with a fancy display of punching in the final round which apparently swayed the spectators but not the officials. The opening setto brought together promising Cecil Graff, 152, Detroit, and veteran Doyle Hirt, 150, Grand Rapids. Graff was awarded an easy decision.

At Kalamazoo, Windsor's Bill Stemmler, 155, squared off with Tiger Jack Biddle, 159, Detroit, in the feature attraction of eight rounds in this club's return to action. It was a good battle all the way as it is always when Stemmler is in the battle. The decision was clean cut for the Canadian.

Promising Bill Handlin, 161, Flint, continued his undefeated ways by winning over Willie Thurman, 154, Grand Rapids, in six. Another six brought together Chuck Ross, Kalamazoo, 155, and Les Leasure, 157, Windsor, with the former winning easily. Ross being badly cut up, stated he would hang up the mitts.

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Doyle Hirt, 148, Grand Rapids, edged out Nate Robinson, 145, in a close fight rounding out the card.

Prospect of the month: Cecil Graff, 18-year-old middleweight, managed by popular gym owner Tony Randozza.

Father Gerard French and the TABA sponsored an amateur card at the Catholic Central Gymnasium. In the top clash Leroy Warner of Frost-Avis, won a close decision over Bob Galvin, Catholic Central, after three rounds of slugging. Two other headlining bouts had Willis Sims over Eddie Jenkins, and Dave Knox, Annunciation, coming home victor over Bob Beasley after a free punching duel.

Other results—Alvin Brown, Striggs, whipped Ronnie Schoeherr, Center Line; Arnold Gunther, Center Line, defeated John O'Connell, Highland Park; Ernest Hoffman, Highland Park, beat Al McKinney, Detroit A. C.; Jim Bownman, Annunciation, decisioned John Bruner, Center Line; Rocky McDonald, Catholic Central, scored over Al Tossey, Shamrock; and Harold Ayotte, Catholic Central, TKO'ed John Bower, Center Line, in two.

As an added attraction Ed "Strangler" Lewis showed the audience some of his famous wrestling holds. As president of the newly formed wrestling association, Ed made a good will appearance in the Motor City.

Ray Mizzi, Catholic Youth Organization champion the past two years, won going away from Dom Tomlinson of Port Huron as he connected repeatedly with solid left hooks and chopping right hands. The bout was part of the program staged by the TABA at Hackett Field House. In the other features: Neimon White, River Rouge, dropped Hilton Fraser, Port Huron, for a nine count in defeating his opponent; Dave Knox, Annunciation, made a popular but losing effort to Chuck Fecay; and Hec Charette, Windsor, came on after a bad first to outscore Jack Hamilton, Port Huron.

Remainder of the card—Louis William, Brewster, scored a two round KO over Doug Dougherty, Dearborn; Bob Smith, North End, TKO'ed Willie Bryant, Striggs, in three; Ernest Hoffman, Highland Park, defeated Merced Gonzales, Highland Park; Fred Protas, Hazel Park, whipped Terry Westbrook, Port Huron; Arnold Gunther, Center Line, beat Alvin Brown, Striggs, and John Van Plew, River Rouge, scored a TKO over Mike Kuz, Port Huron.

Regional Olympic 135-pound champ, Joe Garza, Annunciation, gained his second straight win over Joe Agoston, Windsor, on top of a card at the Catholic Central gymnasium sponsored by the TABA. Despite the fact he improved somewhat over their last meeting, Agoston just didn't have what it takes and was defeated by the classy fighting Mexican.

Also on the top bill, Harold Ayotte, Catholic Central, stopped Charley Johnson, North End, in the first round for his third straight KO, and Doug Laidlaw, Highland Park, defeated Bob Galvin, Catholic Central, in a close battle.

Other results: Pete Kopriva, Frost-Avis, won from Jim Vander, Annunciation; Don Berry, a good looking lad from Striggs, defeated Neimon White, a highly touted River Rouge lad; Bob Smith, North End, outpointed Bob Ross, Shamrock; Lowell Kage, Rochester, stopped Ted Kessler, Center Line; Sonny Coyle, Smith Rec., won over Dewitt Kilgore, Striggs; John Bruner, Center Line, whipped Jim Baumann, Annunciation; and Bill Scott, River Rouge, defeated Bob Steslicki, Shamrock.

HERE AND THERE—One of the hardest working trainers around is Theodore McWhorter. Fighters under the careful eyes of McWhorter are always in top condition . . . . While on the subject of seconds, one of the best in the game can be found right here in Detroit, Harry Harris. Likeable Harry, who has been in the game as fighter, trainer, promoter, and what have you for over forty years, is conditioning Ysrail Leyton, local featherweight.

The meeting of Mickey Davis, RING correspondent, and his partner, Buck Collins, with your correspondent came about a while back when the pair brought in Jesse Toper Underwood. Two very fine fellows who are always welcomed back. Underwood made a smash hit in his appearance and is wanted back by the local fight birds.

Why the Cocoa Kid does not hang up the padded mitts is something this scribe can not understand. In eight bouts to date he has lost each the latter four by KO, and none of his opponents have been the type that would set the world on fire. Promoters who continually use such boys are just as much to blame as the fighters' managers. There is plenty of talent around here that win fights so there should be no excuses . . . Roger Bernard, one of the top battlers of his area, has closed his classy gym in Flint.

Bobby North is all smiles over his charge Chico Varona's upset win over Honeychile Johnson at Philly. Both fighters were on the canvas Varona for an eight count in the fifth and Johnson took nine in the eighth. Chico is now being sought after by Philly promoters for a go with Johnny Bratton . . . . New York's Harry Lee will head for the west coast with Jose Colon, Garcia, Luis Ramos, and Henry Jordan would like to stop over at Detroit on the way.

Promoter Nick Londes drew a gross gate of $20,000 for his wrestling show at the Olympia Stadium, which featured Primo Carnera, ex-heavyweight champion, and the Gorgeous George. All smiles, Londes announced that in January Two-Ton Tony Galento will make his local bow . . . . But the Commission had the last word when it fined Carnera and George $300 each plus minor fines on a few of the other grapplers who helped round out matters by staging a free for all ball. The Commission also stated that Two-Ton Tony would not be permitted to show here . . . . While on the subject of grappling, another former champion, Jack Dempsey, was in town but as a third man.

Chick Wergeles stated he would like to bring Beau Jack back to Detroit every month and believes his charger can be built up to a better draw than Jake LaMotta or Ray Robinson was here. The Bronx Bull drew over $200,000 a purses for his Motor City efforts. But LaMotta and Robinson were in prime but the Beau is not.

All the ring birds of this area have their fingers crossed for the slick moving Port Huron 118 pounder, Bobby McQuillar. Dr. John J. Dramm, Illinois physician, found Bobby had a heart condition which most likely will bar him. But McQuillar has decided to take a nice layoff in hope it will cure him of such and enable the silent moving Negro to continue his ringfare.

Bill Campbell, who was billed in his day as the middleweight champion of the Northwest, has passed away at his Detroit home. After his ring days Campbell became a trainer and was noted for having worked with Joe Gans, Jack Root, Stanley Ketchel, and Billy Papke. Bill always believed Gans was the greatest fighter he had had the pleasure of watching. Campbell was also the first trainer the Detroit Tigers baseball team had.

Bill Borne, local middleweight, fought his first main go in Peru, Ind., and dropped a split decision, his first in 25 starts. Then he made the trip over and beat Joe Hicks at Buffalo to return to the win track . . . . Allie Gronik has taken a short layoff to add a little weight and expects to hit a solid 151 when he returns.

Eddie Higgins, along with George Sugar Conner, have taken the Motor City to their liking and now operate from here. Talmadge Bussey, 135 pounds, a recent addition to the Higgins stable, has won three straight starts since making the changeover. Tal is regaining first class form.

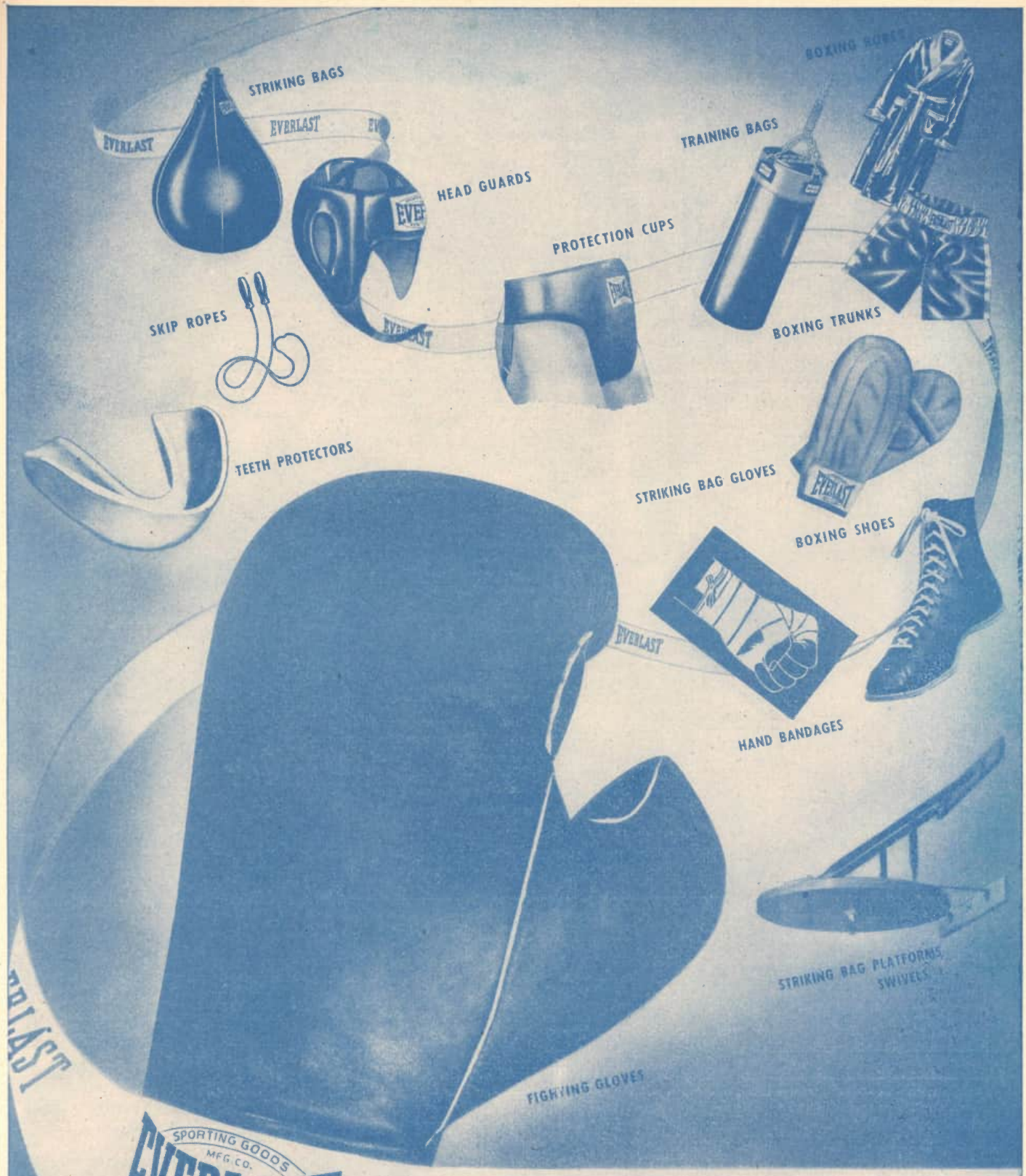
NOVICE TOPICS—Five local boys made the trip to Cleveland and took four out of five matches from the Forest City lads. The main bout showed Bill Curro defeating Pete Stevens in a good fight.

In the other bouts Joe Garza won over Jack Porter, Ray Mizzi outscrapped Zotti Lombardi and Joey Aguston outpointed Ray Jicha. The only loss came about when Hec Charette was dropped for the full count by Len Dozen. This is the second straight year that the maulers of the section made the trip over and took four out of five bouts.

Last year's Michigan amateur flyweight champion, Russ McCarty, has turned pro out in California. This division is completely lacking in the section but McCarty should get plenty of action on the coast . . . . David Knox, 120 pounder, has now won nine out of eleven starts since coming to this country from Scotland.

Chuck Spieser has been nominated at the meeting this month of the Sports Guild for the amateur award which will go to the outstanding novice of the past year. Chuck is home for Christmas from college and has been working out with Gene Boland . . . . Pete Servin, 1947 CYO lightweight, has impressed the gatherings in the Sunny State and is doing well under Eddie Davis. Eddie took the Mexican Nacionalos team to Denver for the March of Dimes program . . . . Chuck Davey, three times National Collegiate 135-pound boxing champion, is still going strong for Michigan State but now battles among the welters.

In closing I wish to thank all those who sent along their greetings . . . . Till next issue let in the meantime reach me at 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan . . . . For the best in reading get THE RING.



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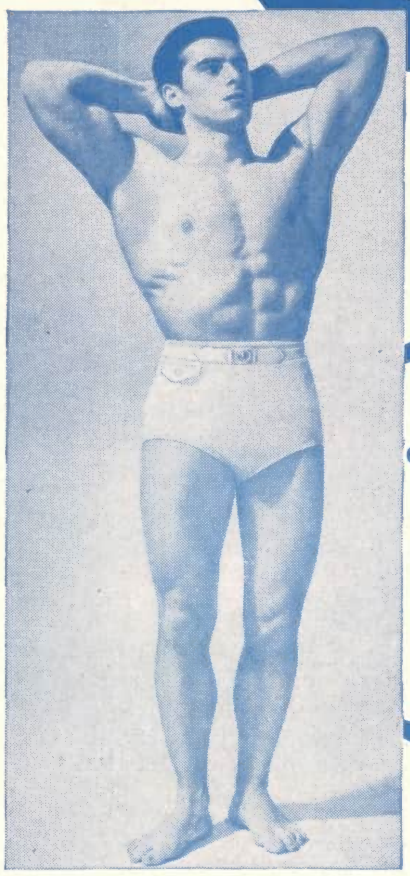

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